

SACRED SONGS

Nos. 1<sup>st</sup> & 2<sup>d</sup>

FROM THE LIBRARY OF  
REV. LOUIS FITZGERALD BENSON, D. D.  
BEQUEATHED BY HIM TO  
THE LIBRARY OF  
PRINCETON THEOLOGICAL SEMINARY

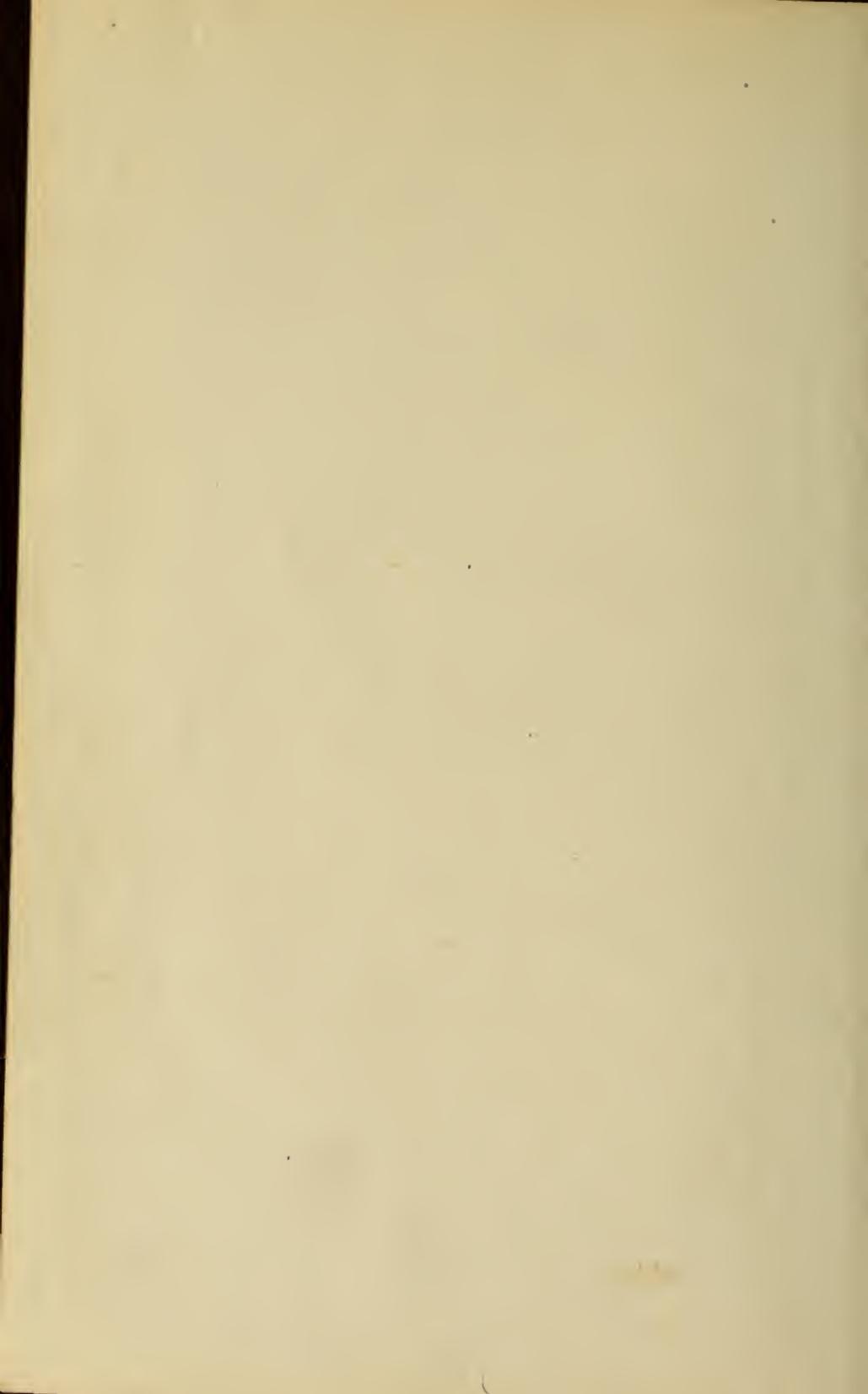


Division - SCC  
Section 5236



Digitized by the Internet Archive  
in 2012 with funding from  
Princeton Theological Seminary Library

<http://archive.org/details/sacr01sank>





# SACRED SONGS

No. 1

COMPILED AND ARRANGED FOR USE IN

GOSPEL MEETINGS  
SUNDAY SCHOOLS, PRAYER MEETINGS  
AND OTHER RELIGIOUS SERVICES

BY

IRA D. SANKEY

JAMES McGRANAHAN

AND GEO. C. STEBBINS

---

PUBLISHED BY

THE BIGLOW & MAIN Co.

NEW YORK,

CHICAGO.

## PREFACE.

---

THIS volume embraces selections from the latest new songs of the authors written during the past six years; each piece having been thoroughly tested and approved by Mr. MOODY. In addition to these there are new and valuable contributions from a number of the leading sacred song writers of the day.

Included with the above is a goodly selection of the especially useful and popular pieces from the Gospel Hymn Series, making, as we believe, the most practical and desirable collection of hymns and tunes yet offered for all kinds of Church work, Sunday Schools, Prayer and Gospel meetings.

We hope that these *Sacred Songs* may find their way, not only into the Churches and Prayer Meetings, but into the homes of the people as well, and that the good old-time custom of singing the praises of God in the home may again be revived. Only in this way is the congregational singing in our Churches likely to be permanently improved.

THE EDITORS.

### NOTICE.

Nearly all of the new pieces in this Collection, both words and music, are Copyright in the United States, Great Britain and Provinces, under the provisions of the International Copyright Law, and must not be reprinted or published for any purpose whatever, without the written permission of the owners thereof.

THE BIGLOW & MAIN CO., Publishers.

# SACRED SONGS.

## No. 1.

### No. 1. Praise to the Holy One.

"Unto thee will I sing \* \* \* O thou Holy One of Israel."—Ps. 71: 22.

LYMAN G. CUYLER.

RIAN A. DYKES.

1. Praise to the Ho - ly One, Je - sus our King; Songs of His  
2. Sing how He bore the cross, Sing how He gave Free - ly, His  
3. Sing of Him joy - ful - ly; Sing and pro - claim Hope to the

might - y love, Now let us sing; Lift we our joy - ful eyes,  
pre - cious blood, Lost ones to save; Tell how He conquered death,  
des - o - late, Rest thro' His name; Sing of His right - eous - ness,

Up to His throne; He hath cre - a - ted us, We are His own.  
O wondrous love! Je - sus our Ad - vo - cate, Liv - eth a - bove.  
Mer - cy, and love; Sing of the mansions bright, Waiting a - bove.

## No. 2.

## Onward! Onward!

ROBERT BRUCE.

"Looking unto Jesus."—HEB. 12 : 2.

IRA D. SANKEY.

1. On-ward, on-ward, look-ing un - to Je - sus, Cast - ing quick - ly  
 2. On-ward, on-ward, look-ing un - to Je - sus, Press-ing for-ward,  
 3. On-ward, on-ward, look-ing un - to Je - sus, Joy a - waits us

ev - 'ry weight-a-side; While we run the race that's set be - fore us,  
 we the race will run; Claim-ing ev - er His Di-vine pro-tec - tion,  
 on the oth - er shore; There we'll sing the song of our redemp-tion,

CHORUS.

Firm as a rock let our faith a - bide.  
 We shall not fail till the crown is won. } Lo, a cloud of  
 Safe, safe at last when the strife is o'er. }

wit-nesses behold us, They thro' faith were vic-tors in the race; Let us

glad - ly fol-low their ex-ample, Trusting the Saviour for strength and grace.

No. 3.

# Go Work To-day.

"Go work to-day in my vineyard."—MATT. 21 : 28.

W. R. LINDSAY.

GEO. C. STEBBINS.

1. Go work to-day ; be - hold, the Master call - eth ; Up, and a-way to
2. Go work to-day ; why tar - ry by the wayside ? Let us o - bey the
3. Go work to-day, our blessed Lord commands it, Go in His name, re -

greet the morning light ; See, in the breeze the rip'ning grain is wav - ing ;  
Saviour's earn - est call ; Still la - bor on in sunshine or in shad - ow,  
ly - ing on His love ; Then at the last, when all the sheaves are gathered,

CHORUS.

Go, while the summer days with hope are bright. } Go . . . . . work to -  
Lo, in the harvest there is work for all. }  
Sweet will the rest - ing be with Him a - bove. } Go work to-day,

day ; The Mas - ter call - eth now to thee ;  
go work to-day ; now to thee ;

Go . . . . . work to day, And glorious thy reward shall be.  
Go work to-day, go work to-day,

# No. 4. Jesus Has Taken Them All.

"The Lord hath laid on him the iniquity of us all."—Isa. 53: 6.

Mrs. C. E. BRECK.

JAMES MCGRAHANAN.

*Joyfully.*

1. My sins which were ma-ny in thought and deed, O Je-sus has  
2. My sins which were ma-ny are washed a-way, For Je-sus has  
3. My sins which were ma-ny no more are mine, For Je-sus has

tak-en them all; And now from their bondage my soul is freed, For  
tak-en them all; The blood of my Sav-iour a-tones to-day, And  
tak-en them all; And I have ac-cept-ed His grace di-vine, So

## CHORUS.

Je-sus has tak-en them all. Tak-en them all, tak-en them all,

All be-yond re-call; . . . Nev-er a-gain shall my  
be-yond re-call;

sins en-thrall; Je-sus has tak-en them all.

No. 5.

# Under His Wings.

"Hide me under the shadow of thy wings."—Ps. 17: 3.

Rev. W. O. CUSHING.

IRA D. SANKEY.

SOLO OR DUET.

1. Un - der His wings I am safe - ly a - bid - ing; Tho' the night  
 2. Un - der His wings, whata ref - uge in sor - row! How the heart  
 3. Un - der His wings, O what precious en - joy - ment! There will I

deep - ens and tem - pests are wild, Still I can trust Him; I  
 yearn - ing - ly turns to its rest! Oft - en when earth has no  
 hide till life's tri - als are o'er; Shel - tered, pro - tect - ed, no

know He will keep me; He has redeemed me, and I am His child.  
 balm for my heal - ing, There I find com - fort, and there I am blest.  
 e - vil can harm me; Rest - ing in Je - sus I'm safe ev - er more.

CHORUS.

Under His wings, under His wings, Who from His love can sev - er?

Under His wings my soul shall abide, Safe - ly a - bide for - ev - er.

# No. 6. How They Sing Up Yonder!

"Joy shall be in heaven over one sinner that repenteth." LUKE 15: 7.

H. E. JONES.

D. B. TOWNER.

1. When the sin - ner turns from sin, How they sing up yon - der!  
2. When the wan-d'r'er seeks his home, How they sing up yon - der!  
3. Broth - er, would you join the song, In the home up yon - der?

Comes to Christ sweet peace to win, How they sing up yon - der!  
Just a ser - vant to be - come, How they sing up yon - der!  
Sing while a - ges roll a - long, In the home up yon - der!

Asks for cleans - ing in the blood, Sinks be - neath the heal - ing flood,  
Leaves the by - ways cold and bare, Seeks a - gain a fath - er's care,  
Then for - sake the paths so cold, Fly to Je - sus and His fold,

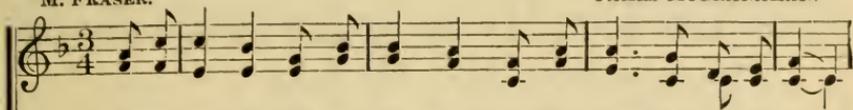
Ris - es, cleansed and owned of God, How they sing up yon - der!  
All His wealth of love to share, How they sing up yon - der!  
That your name may be en - rolled, In the home up yon - der!

## Jesus Only, Jesus Ever.

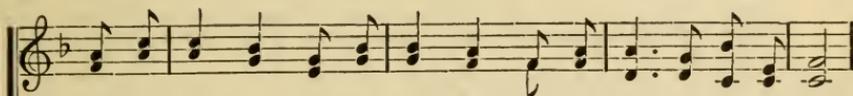
"A friend that sticketh closer than a brother."—Prov. 18: 24.

M. FRASER.

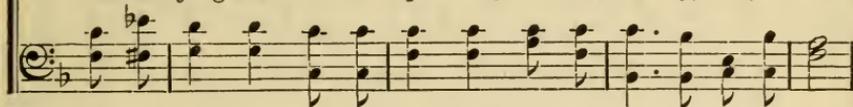
JAMES McGRANAHAN.



1. Je-sus on - ly, mid the tur - moil Of life's wea - ry war-fare now ;
2. Je-sus on - ly ; let earth van - ish, Take a - way its worthlesstore ;
3. Je-sus on - ly, none but Je - sus, When the great white throne I see,



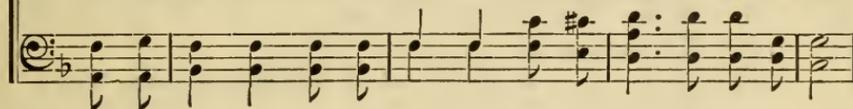
Je - sus on - ly, when the death - dew Gath - ers damp up - on my brow.  
I have found a tru - er treas - ure, Je - sus on - ly, noth - ing more.  
And the judg - ment books are open - ed ; Je - sus on - ly, then, for me.



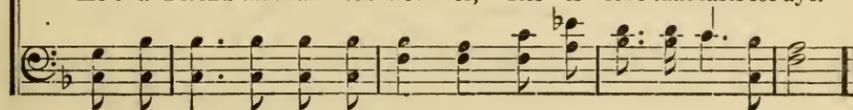
## CHORUS.



Je - sus on - ly, Je - sus ev - er, Here is strength for ev - 'ry day ;



He's a Friend that fail - eth nev - er, His is love that lasts for aye.



# No 8. Let Us Stand for Jesus.

"Who will stand up for me."—Ps. 94 : 16.

Words arr. by S.

IRA D. SANKEY.

1. Let us stand up for Je - sus, Let us stand in His might; Let us  
 2. Let us stand up for Je - sus, Let us hon - or His laws, Let us  
 3. Let us stand up for Je - sus Till the con - flict is past, And at

gird on the ar - mor And be first in the fight; Let us trust in His  
 watch, and be faith - ful To His king - dom and cause; Let us tell the glad  
 home with the ransomed We are gathered at last; Let us fol - low His

prom - ise, Let His strength make us strong, And the dear name of Je - sus  
 sto - ry Of His mer - cy and love, As we march ev - er on - ward  
 ban - ner Till our tro - phies we bring To the feet of our Sav - iour,

## CHORUS.

Be our watch - word and song.  
 To the Cit - y a - bove. } Let us stand, firm - ly stand, With a  
 Our Re - deem - er and King. }

heart true and brave; Let us stand up for Je - sus, Who is mighty to save.

# Open Wide the Door.

"Behold, I stand at the door and knock."—Rev. 3: 20.

W. KITCHING, arr. by S.

J. H. BURKE.

1. Je - sus knocks; He calls to thee; "Wea-ry one, O come to me;"  
 2. Je - sus knocks, He comes to save, 'Twas for thee His life He gave;  
 3. Je - sus knocks, is knock-ing still; Yield to Him at once thy will;  
 4. Je - sus knocks; the mo-ments fly; While sal-va-tion yet is nigh,

He can save, and on - ly He;  
 He hath triumphed o'er the grave;  
 He with joy thy heart can fill;  
 Ere the Sav-iour pass - eth by, } O - - pen wide the door.  
 (O - pen, o - pen wide the door.)

CHORUS.

O - - pen wide the door,  
 O - pen, o - pen wide, O - pen wide, the door,

O - - pen wide the door, He can save, and  
 O - pen, o - pen wide, o - pen wide the door;

on - ly He;— O - - pen wide the door.  
 O - pen, o - pen wide the door.

No. 10.

Come Home.

"I will arise and go to my Father."—LUKE 15: 18.

F. J. CROSBY.

GEO. C. STEBBINS.

1. O wand'rer on a drear - y waste, How dark thy life must be!  
 2. O wand'rer on a des - ert wild, Why wilt thou longer stay?  
 3. O wand'rer in a wea - ry land, Oppressed with want and woe,  
 4. A step, a look, an act of faith, A sim-ple heart-felt pray'r,

No home, no hope, no rest-ing place, On life's wide restless sea.  
 The sands of time are ebb-ing fast, Thy Fa-ther calls to - day.  
 A - rise at once; O tar - ry not, But to Thy Fa-ther go.  
 Will bring thee to thy Father's home, To dwell for - ev - er there.

CHORUS.

Come home, . . . come home, . . . While o - pen stands the gate . . .  
 Come home, come home, the gate;

Come home, . . . come home, . . . O come ere it be too late . . .  
 Come home, come home, too late.

## No. 11.

## Resting on Jesus.

"And I will give you rest."—Matt. 11: 28.

M. FRASER.

JAMES McGRANAHAN.

1. Rest - ing my soul on Je - sus, With all its sin and care,  
 2. Rest - ing my head on Je - sus, Thro' all the noon - tide heat,  
 3. Rest - ing my heart on Je - sus, When bruised and sad and sore,  
 4. Rest - ing for aye on Je - sus, In life or death my all,

Be - neath the shel - ter of His cross, None may ac - cuse me there.  
 Thro' all the din and tur - moil here, so oft in life we meet.  
 He binds it up so ten - der - ly That it may bleed no more.  
 I'll glad - ly rise and fol - low Him, When - ev - er He may call.

## CHORUS.

Come un - to Je - sus, all ye that la - bor, all ye that la - bor

and are heav - y la - den, Come un - to Je - sus,

all ye that la - bor, and He will give you rest.

## Some Sweet Morn.

"The morning cometh."—ISA. 21: 12.

Rev. E. P. MARVIN.

IRA D. SANKEY.

1. Somesweet morn a day will o - pen, Nev - er - more to close in night ;  
 2. Somesweet morn the saints now sleeping, In the cold and si - lent tomb,  
 3. Somesweet morn the bri - dal cit - y—We shall see with wond'ring eyes,

We shall hail the ear - ly to - ken Of its ev - er - last - ing light.  
 Shall a - wake with joy - ful greeting, Man - tled with im - mor - tal bloom ;  
 Com - ing down in all her beauty, Crowned with glory from the skies ;

On that bright and bliss - ful morrow, Pil - grims rest, their jour - ney o'er ;  
 Then we'll meet the friends long parted, Once on earth a hap - py band ;  
 Then we'll hail the King e - ter - nal, With His saints, a might - y throng,

Hun - ger, thirst, and death, and sorrow, We shall know and fear no more.  
 Meet and dwell with them for - ev - er, O - ver in the Morning Land.  
 And, caught up with them for - ev - er, We shall sing the glad newsong.

# No. 13. Where my Redeemer Leads Me.

"Whither thou goest, I will go."—RUTH 1: 16.

F. J. CROSBY.

GEO. C. STEBBINS.

1. Where my Re-deem-er leads me, There will I go, Taught by the  
 2. When my Re-deem-er calls me, I will o - bey; What tho' the  
 3. If in His ver-dant pas-tures, Peace-ful I rest, O how my

Ho - ly Spir-it His love to know; If by His hand di-rect-ed,  
 clouds may gather Dark o'er the way? If to the lost He bid me  
 soul shall praise Him, Joy-ful and blest! If where the lambs are straying

Where e'er it be, Glad-ly His steps I'll fol-low, O'er land or sea.  
 Love's message tell, Quickly my heart shall answer, Lord, it is well.  
 O'er mountains high, Still by His grace I'll answer, Lord, here am I.

## CHORUS.

Where He may lead me, I will fol - low Him; . . .  
 fol - low Him;

Where He may lead me, There will I go.

# No. 14. Come on the Wings of the Morning.

"Looking for that blessed hope."—ACTS 2: 13.

EL NATHAN.

JAMES MCGRANAHAN.

*Smooth and flowing.*

1. Come on the wings of the morning, Come, Thou Redeemer and King ;  
 2. Come on the wings of the morning, Come with Thy glo-ry and grace,  
 3. Come on the wings of the morning, Come with a joy-ful surprise,  
 4. Come on the wings of the morning, Come as the King to Thy throne ;

Hail to the day that is dawn-ing, Hail to the joy it will bring!  
 All of Thy promise perform-ing, Show - ing the light of Thy face.  
 Lift - ing the sad and the mourning, Wip - ing the tears from their eyes.  
 Have we not sounded Thy warning? Now let Thy glo-ry be known.

CHORUS.

O come on the wings of the morning, O come to our hearts as we  
 Come, come, come, come, Come, come,

sing, Come as we sing, . . . in the day that is  
 come, come as we sing, Come, come,

## Come on the Wings.—Concluded.

*rit.*

dawn - ing, O come Thou Redeem-er and King.  
 come in the day that is dawning, O

### No. 15.

### Comforted.

"Now he is comforted."—LUKE 16: 25.

M. FRASER.

M. A. SEA.

*Moderato.*

1. Aft - er a long and wea - ry strife, Aft - er a struggle 'twixt  
 2. Aft - er the night of dark - ness here, Aft - er the gloom, the  
 3. Aft - er the din and war of earth, Aft - er its wild, dis -  
 4. Aft - er the heart's deep ag - o - ny, Aft - er its yearning for

death and life, How sweet to feel the tem - pest cease, The  
 doubt, the fear, How sweet to hail heav'n's dawn - ing day, When  
 cord - ant mirth, How sweet to list the rapt - 'rous song That  
 sym - pa - thy, How pass - ing sweet will be the rest With -

an - gry bil - lows sink to peace, And per - fect calm be - gin.  
 ev - 'ry cloud is rolled a - way, And ev - 'ry eye sees clear.  
 ris - es from the white robed throng, Up - on the crys - tal sea.  
 in the arms, up - on the breast, Of Christ the Com - fort - er.

# I am Redeemed.

"Fear not for I have redeemed thee."—Isa. 43 : 1.

JULIA STERLING.

IRA D. SANKEY.

1. I am redeemed, O praise the Lord; My soul from bond-age free,  
 2. I looked, and lo! from Calvary's Cross A heal-ing fountain streamed;  
 3. The debt is paid, my soul is free, And by His might-y pow'r,  
 4. All glo-ry be to Je-sus' name, I know that He is mine,  
 5. And when I reach that world more bright Than mor-tal ev-er dreamed,

Has found at last a rest-ing place In Him who died for me.  
 It cleansed my heart, and now I sing, Praise God, I am re-deemed.  
 The blood that washed my sins a-way Still cleans-eth ev-'ry hour.  
 For on my heart the Spir-it seals His pledge of love di-vine.  
 I'll cast my crown at Je-sus' feet, And cry, "Redeemed, redeemed."

CHORUS.

I am re-deemed, . . . I am re-deemed, . . . I'll sing it o'er and  
 I am redeemed, I am redeemed,

o'er; I am re-deemed, O praise the Lord; Redeemed forev-er - more.  
 I am redeemed,

# Let the Sunshine in.

"A pleasant thing it is to behold the sun."—ECCLES 11 : 7.

ADA BLENKHORN.

CHAS. H. GABRIEL.

1. Do you fear the foe will in the con-flict win? Is it dark with-  
 2. Does your faith grow fainter in the cause you love? Are your pray'rs un-  
 3. Would you go re-joic-ing in the up-ward way? Knowing naught of

out you, dark-er still with-in? Clear the darkened windows, o - pen  
 answered by your God a - bove? Clear the darkened windows, o - pen  
 darkness, dwelling in the day? Clear the darkened windows, o - pen

CHORUS.

wide the door, Let a lit-tle sunshine in. Let the blessed sunshine

in, . . . Let the bless-ed sun-shine in; . . . Clear the darkened  
 sunshine in, the sunshine in;

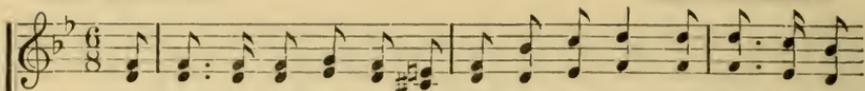
windows, o - pen wide the door, Let a lit-tle sunshine in.

# No. 18. The Master is Calling for Thee.

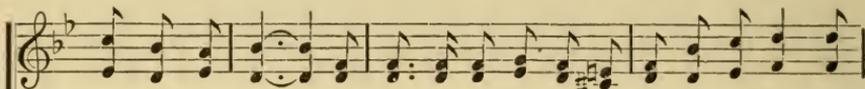
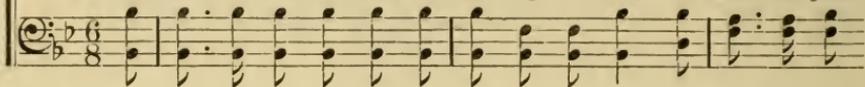
"The Master is come, and calleth for thee."—JOHN 11: 28.

D. W. WHITTLE.

GEO. C. STEBBINS.



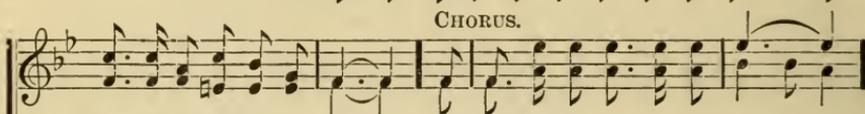
1. "The Mas - ter is come, and is call - ing for thee," The Mas - ter of
2. "The Mas - ter is come, and is call - ing for thee," For thee He hath
3. "The Mas - ter is come, and is call - ing for thee," He calls by the
4. "The Mas - ter is come, and is call - ing for thee," He stand - eth just



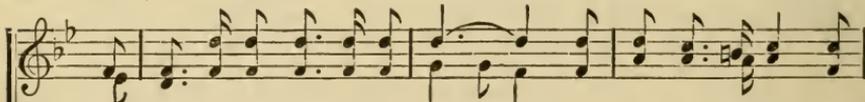
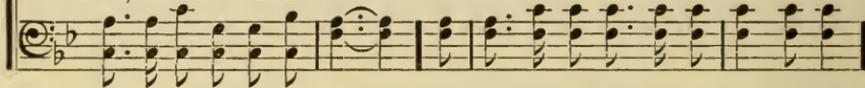
an - gels and men; O grand and right roy - al and fit - test is He, Thy  
suf - fered and died; And now He has come His be - lov - ed to see, And  
truth thou hast heard; "O come," He is saying, "Come now unto Me," Thy  
now at the door; O say, wilt thou tar - ry? or say, wilt thou flee? O



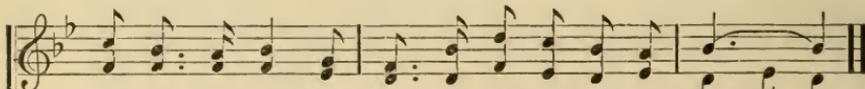
## CHORUS.



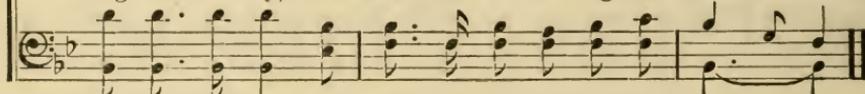
love and thy service to win.  
claim thee for - ev - er His } The Mas - ter is call - ing for thee (for thee),  
Saviour, thy Master and Lord. }  
think, should He come nevermore.



The Mas - ter is call - ing for thee (for thee); O hast - en to - day, no



long - er de - lay, The Mas - ter is call - ing for thee (for thee).



# No. 19. Rejoice! the Lord is King!

"Rejoice in the Lord alway: and again I say, Rejoice."—PHIL. 4: 4.

C. WESLEY.

J. H. BURKE.

1. Re - joi - ce! the Lord is King! Your God and King a - dore;  
 2. His King - dom can - not fail, He rules o'er earth and heav'n;  
 3. He all His foes shall quell, Shall all our sins de - stroy;  
 4. Re - joi - ce in glo - rious hope; For soon the Lord shall come,

Let all give thanks and sing, And tri - umph ev - er - more.  
 The keys of death and hell Are to our Sav - iour given.  
 And ev - 'ry bos - om swell With pure se - raph - ic joy.  
 And take His ser - vants up To their e - ter - nal home.

## REFRAIN.

Lift up the heart, lift up the voice; Re - joi - ce, a - gain I say, re - joi - ce;

Re - joi - ce, re - joi - ce, A - gain I say, re - joi - ce.  
 re - joi - ce, re - joi - ce,

# No. 20. I will Trust, and not be Afraid.

M. FRASER.

ISA. 12: 2.

JAMES McGRANAHAN.

1. When the thick clouds in - ter - vene, When no star of hope is seen,  
 2. When the crest - ed bil - lows roar, When my bark is far from shore,  
 3. When the en - e - my draws nigh, When the bat - tle rag - es high,  
 4. When life's lat - est hour is near, Jordan's swellings I'll not fear;

Mas - ter, I am not a - fraid, I can trust Thee in the shade.  
 Though I can - not see Thy form, I can trust Thee in the storm.  
 Thou who dost de - fend the right, I can trust Thee in the fight.  
 True and tried and faith - ful Friend, I can trust Thee to the end.

## CHORUS.

I will trust and not be a - fraid, I will  
 I will trust, and not be a - fraid,

trust, and not be a - fraid; For the Lord Je - ho - vah is my  
 trust, and not be a - fraid;

## I will Trust,—Concluded.

strength and song; He al - so is be - come my sal - va - tion.

The first system of music consists of a vocal line in G major and a piano accompaniment in G major. The vocal line has a treble clef and a key signature of one sharp (F#). The piano accompaniment has a bass clef and a key signature of one sharp (F#). The music is in 4/4 time and ends with a double bar line.

## No. 21. Christ Alone is Saviour.

"For he shall save his people from their sins."—MATT. 1: 21.

Furnished by E. N.

M. A. SEA.

1. Christ a - lone is Sav - iour, He a - lone can save;  
2. Christ a - lone is Sav - iour, He a - lone can save;  
3. Christ a - lone is Sav - iour, He a - lone can save;  
4. Christ a - lone is Sav - iour, He a - lone can save;

The second system of music consists of a vocal line in B-flat major and a piano accompaniment in B-flat major. The vocal line has a treble clef and a key signature of two flats (Bb). The piano accompaniment has a bass clef and a key signature of two flats (Bb). The music is in 2/2 time and ends with a double bar line.

Oth - er lips may teach us, Oth - er tongues be - seech us,  
Though men did de - ride Him, Mocked and cru - ci - fied Him,  
Tri - als may dis - tress us, Friend - ly voi - ces bless us,  
Life or death shall nev - er Me from Je - sus sev - er;

The second system of music consists of a vocal line in B-flat major and a piano accompaniment in B-flat major. The vocal line has a treble clef and a key signature of two flats (Bb). The piano accompaniment has a bass clef and a key signature of two flats (Bb). The music is in 2/2 time and ends with a double bar line.

Oth - er hands may reach us; On - ly Christ can save.  
There is none be - side Him; None but Christ can save.  
Lov - ing hands ca - ress us; On - ly Christ can save.  
I will trust Him ev - er; Christ my soul shall save.

The third system of music consists of a vocal line in B-flat major and a piano accompaniment in B-flat major. The vocal line has a treble clef and a key signature of two flats (Bb). The piano accompaniment has a bass clef and a key signature of two flats (Bb). The music is in 2/2 time and ends with a double bar line.

## Say "Yes" to Jesus Now.

"Behold, now is the accepted time."—2 Cor. 6: 2.

Mrs. M. B. WINGATE.

IRA D. SANKEY.

1. O wand'rer, dost thou hear The still small voice with-in— A  
 2. O wand'rer, come to - day, The Spir - it draws thee still; And  
 3. A joy for - ev - er new, A trust that knows no fear, A

gen - tle whis - per, low and clear, Re - prov-ing thee of sin?  
 canst thou turn from Him a - way, And treat His love so ill?  
 ser - vice ev - er grand and true, For thee is wait - ing here;

It is the Sav - iour's voice, So ten - der, lov - ing, mild; O  
 The Sav - iour wait - ing stands, With ten - der love - lit face: Be -  
 E - ter - nal life a - bove, In man - sions bright and fair, A

hast - en now, make Him thy choice, This hour be - come His child.  
 seech - ing thee with outstretched hands, Ac - cept His matchless grace.  
 home of peace and end - less love, Will be thy por - tion there.

## CHORUS.

Say "Yes" to Je - sus now, And on His name be - lieve; Trust

# Say "Yes" to Jesus Now.—Concluded.

whol-ly in the pre-cious blood, And life thou shalt re - ceive.

No. 23.

## Spirit so Holy.

"Lead me in thy truth, and teach me."—Ps. 25 : 5.

D. W. WHITTLE.

GEO. C. STEBBINS.

1. Spir - it so ho - ly, Spir - it of love, Spir - it so  
 2. Spir - it of wis - dom, Spir - it of light, Spir - it of  
 3. Spir - it so hum - ble, Spir - it so meek, Spir - it so  
 4. Spir - it of pow - er, Spir - it of God, Spir - it of

gen - tle, Sent from a - bove; Price - less pos - ses - sion,  
 knowledge, Show - ing the right; Guide us and teach us,  
 kind - ly, Help - ing the weak; Work in, and through us,  
 burn - ing, Work through Thy word; Search us and sift us.

Pur - chase of blood, Good be - yond meas - ure, Gift of our Lord.  
 Ful - ly to know, All that in Je - sus, God would be - stow.  
 Make us to be, Low - ly and lov - ing, Yield - ing to Thee.  
 Spare not the dross, Show us that self life, Ends at the cross.

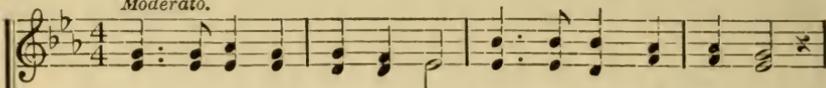
# No. 24. Morning Breaks Upon the Gloom.

Come, see the place where the Lord lay.—MAT. 28: 6.

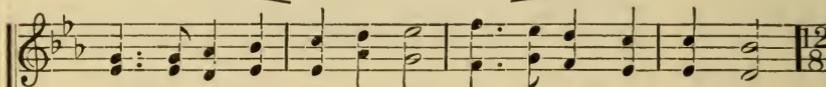
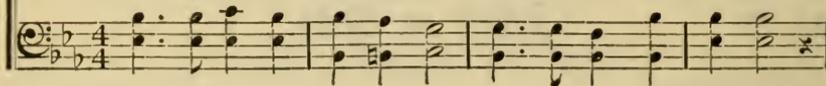
JULIA H. JOHNSTON.

JAMES McGRANAHAN.

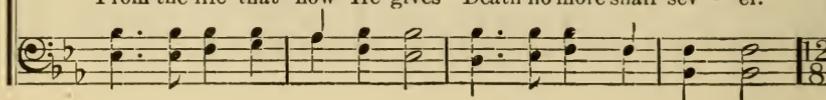
*Moderato.*



1. See the place where Je - sus lay, Mark the o - pen por - tal;
2. Hast - en now to those who grieve, Tell the won - drous sto - ry;
3. See the place where Je - sus lay, Weep no more in sad - ness;
4. Tell the world that Je - sus lives, And shall live for - ev - er;



An - gels rolled the stone a - way, On that day im - mor - tal.  
 Be not faith - less, but be - lieve; Ye shall see His glo - ry.  
 Hail His res - ur - rec - tion day, Bright with joy and glad - ness.  
 From the life that now He gives Death no more shall sev - er.

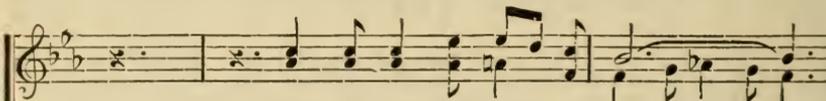
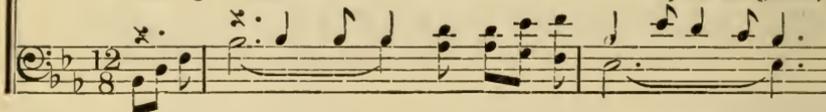


## CHORUS.

*Joyfully.*



Morn - ing breaks up - on the gloom, . . . . .  
 Morn - ing breaks up - on the gloom,



Brok - en seal and emp - ty tomb, . . . . .  
 Brok - en seal . . . . . and emp - ty tomb,



# Morning Breaks,—Concluded.

Seek Him not . . . . . a - mong the dead, . . . . .  
 Seek Him not a - mong the dead,

He is ris - - en, as . . . . . He said.  
 ris - en, He is ris - en, as He said.  
 He is ris - en,

## No. 25.

## Counted Worthy.

"To suffer shame."—ACTS 5: 41.

M. FRASER.

M. A. SEA.

1. Take the jeers and take the mock - ing, Broth - er, 'twill not last for aye;
2. Take the worst the world can of - fer, Per - se - cu - tion, suff'ring, shame;
3. 'Tis an hon - or, high and ho - ly, To dis - play His banner wide,

Take the cross and bear it meek - ly, Wait - ing for the com - ing day.  
 Je - sus bore them all be - fore thee; Be con - tent to share the same.  
 And, be - fore a world that hates Him, To ex - alt the Cru - ci - fied.

# No. 26. Blessed Saviour, Hear my Prayer.

FRED. H. JACOBS.

"Give ear to my prayer."—Ps. 55: 1.

GEO. C. STEBBINS.

1. Bless - ed Sav-iour, hear my pray'r, As I kneel be - fore Thee,  
 2. All un - wor - thy though I be, Grant me, Lord, Thy fa - vor,  
 3. Thou dost hear the hum - blest cry Which in faith is spo - ken,  
 4. There I'll praise Thee for Thy *love* Which on earth has sought me,

Plead - ing for Thy love and care; Spread Thy man - tle o'er me;  
 While I hum - bly bow the knee, Hear my pray'r, O Sav - iour;  
 And the ra - diant, sun - lit sky Speaks Thy love un - bro - ken;  
 Praise Thee with the hosts a - bove, For the *blood* that bought me;

I have wan - dered from Thy fold, And my heart is wea - ry,  
 For the sins that cause Thee pain, Give me deep con - tri - tion;  
 May I walk at Thy dear side, Ne'er from Thee to sev - er;  
 For the match - less won - drous *grace* Which to me was giv - en,

Trav - ling thro' the storm and cold Of this des - ert drear - y.  
 Speak Thy cleansing once a - gain, Pit - y my con - di - tion.  
 Let me, at Life's e - ven - tide, Dwell with Thee for - ev - er.  
 And by which I won the race, Palm, and Crown, and Heav - en.

# Gather in the Sheaves.

ROBERT BRUCE.

"Bringing his sheaves with him."—Psa. 126: 6.

IRA D. SANKEY.

1. With the glo - rious morn - ing, Ver - dant fields a - dorn - ing ;  
 2. When the days are bright - est, When our hearts are light - est ;  
 3. Should our way be drear - y, Let us nev - er wea - ry ;

While the gold - en sun - light, Wakes the dew - y leaves. Haste we now with  
 When the love - ly sum - mer, Fair - est beau - ty weaves. In the noon - tide  
 Earn - est, faith - ful la - bor, Great - est joy re - ceives: Tho' we toil in

*D.S.—Hear the Mas - ter*

glad - ness, Ban - ish care and sad - ness, Go and help the reap - ers  
 beam - ing, In the twi - light gleam - ing, Go and help the reap - ers  
 sor - row, Soon will dawn the mor - row, When we'll cross the riv - er

call - ing, Hear the ech - oes fall - ing; Go and help the reap - ers,

FINE. CHORUS.

Gath - er in the sheaves. }  
 Gath - er in the sheaves. } Gath - er in the sheaves, Gath - er in the sheaves,  
 Bear - ing home the sheaves. }

*Gath - er in the sheaves.*

While the voice of na - ture Sweet - est mu - sic breathes :

*D.S.*

# My Grace is Sufficient.

"On every side of our need Christ meets us with His supply of grace sufficient."—M. F.

M. FRASER.

JAMES MCGRANAHAN.

1. It doth suf - fice, that pre - cious blood, To cleanse my guilt - y soul ;  
 2. It doth suf - fice, that mighty pow'r, To stem the flood for me ;  
 3. It doth suf - fice, that wondrous love, To cheer me on my way ;

It doth suf - fice, that heal - ing touch, To make the sin - sick whole.  
 It doth suf - fice, that conq'ring arm, To gain the vic - to - ry.  
 It doth suf - fice, that ten - der care, To bright - en ev - 'ry day.

CHORUS.

For Je - - - - - sus hath said un - to  
 For Je - sus hath said un - to me,

me, . . . . . "My grace . . . is suf - ficient for  
 Je - sus hath said un - to me, "My grace, my

# My Grace is Sufficient.—Concluded.

thee, . . . . . My grace . . . is suf - fi - cient for  
 grace is suf - fi - cient for thee,

thee, . . . . . For my strength is made per - fect in weak - ness."  
 suf - fi - cient for thee,

*ff*

## No. 29. Make me Willing.

"Thy people shall be willing in the day of thy power."—Ps. 110: 3.

M. FRASER.

M. A. SEA.

1. Will - ing to own Thee Mas - ter and King, Will - ing to of - fer  
 2. Will - ing to wait for Thy chos - en time, Will - ing to fol - low  
 3. Will - ing to la - bor, Lord, I would be, Will - ing to suf - fer

Thee ev'ry thing, Lord, make me willing, O make me willing, My all to bring.  
 Thy way, not mine, Lord, make me willing, O make me willing, For I am Thine.  
 All things for Thee, Lord, make me willing, O make me willing, Is all my plea.

## Soldiers of the King.

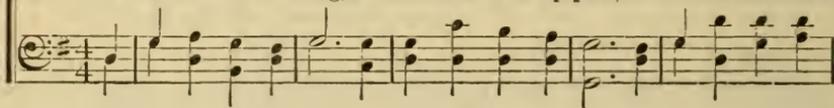
"Endure hardness, as a good soldier."—2 Tim. 2: 3.

D. W. WHITTLE.

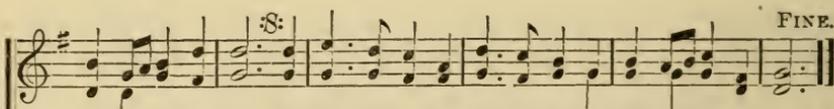
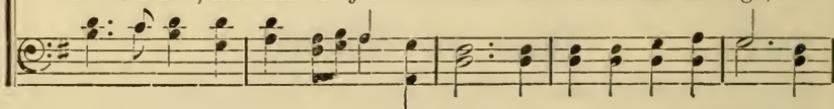
GEO. C. STEBBINS.



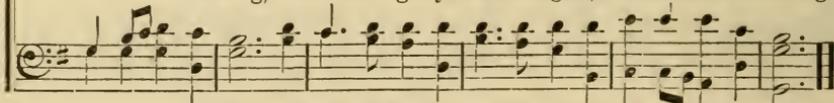
1. We're sol-diers of the King, Redeem'd and saved by blood, And now en - list-ed
2. We're sol-diers of the King, His Name we glad-ly bear, The Name once nailed a-
3. We're sol-diers of the King, With Him we shall ap-pear, If we with Him shall



for the war, To fight for Christ the Lord, In per - il oft are we, But  
bove the Cross, When Christ, our King, was there; We'll count our losses gain, And  
suf - fer now, And His re - jec - tion share. Then lift His ban - ner high, For



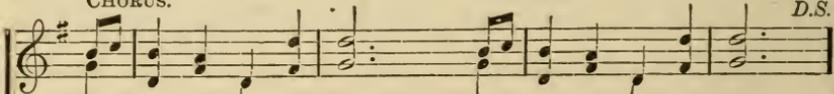
joy - ful - ly we sing, Our hearts made strong by Him who leads The soldiers of the King.  
welcome ev'ry sting, To honor our Lord Jesus' name, As soldiers of the King.  
time is on the wing, The crowning day is hast'ning on, For soldiers of the King.



*D.S.—And we will serve Him joy-al-ly, Our Great and Glorious King.*

CHORUS.

D.S.



We're sol-diers of the King, His prais-es we will sing,



Glo-rious King,

we will sing,

# No. 31. We Come, O Lord, to Thee.

"Let him that is athirst come."—REV. 22: 17.

F. J. CROSBY.

H. P. DANKS.

1. We come, O Lord, to Thee, Not trem-bling nor a - fraid,  
 2. We come, O Lord, to Thee, And on Thy name we call,  
 3. From strength to strength we go, From grace to grace we rise,

For Thou, our Great High Priest, Hast full a - tone - ment made;  
 For Thou hast o - pened wide The gate of life to all;  
 Till all our tri - als here Seem bless - ings in dis - guise;

Thy off - 'ring was com - plete, And we, re - deemed from sin,  
 No dan - gers now we fear; Old things have passed a - way;  
 Thine own a - dopt - ed ones, Thou bidd'st us now draw nigh

To Thy most ho - ly place By faith may en - ter in.  
 And lo, the path we tread Leads on to per - fect day.  
 With ten - der, fil - ial love, And, Ab - ba, Fa - ther, cry.

# I Am the Light.

"Awake thou that sleepest, and arise from the dead, and Christ shall give thee light."—Eph. 5: 14.

MARY B. WINGATE.

JAMES MCGRANAHAN.

*Joyfully.*

1. O pil-grims thro' a des - ert drear, How dark and lone our way,
2. Tho' we must walk by faith a - lone, And can - not walk by sight,
3. Tho' clouds may rise, and storms may chill, Yet, beam-ing far a - bove,
4. The sun will shine, the storm pass o'er, The dark-ness flee a - way;
5. O wond-rous light, thy cheer - ing ray Dis - pels our deep - est gloom,

Till, gen - tly fall - ing on the ear, We hear a sweet voice say:  
 Yet, trust - ing as the days go on, Our path is ev - er bright.  
 The eye of faith dis - cern - eth still The light of per - fect love.  
 The light is shin - ing more and more, Un - to the per - fect day.  
 Transforms the dark-ness in - to day, And lights the si - lent tomb.

CHORUS.

I . . . . . am the light, . . . . . I . . . . . am the  
 I am the light, the light of the world, I am the light, the

light; . . . . . He . . . that fol - low - eth me shall not walk in  
 light of the world;

## I Am the Light.—Concluded.

dark-ness, shall not walk in dark-ness, but shall have the light of

life, . . . shall have . . . the light . . . of life. . . .

## No. 33. Be Near Me, O my Saviour.

"I will never leave thee, nor forsake thee."—HEB. 13 : 5.

EL. NATHAN.

JAMES McGRANAHAN.

1. Be near me, O my Sav-iour, Re-veal to me Thy grace,
2. Dwell in me, O my Sav-iour, That I may dwell in Thee,
3. Thy life to me im-part-ed, In ful-ness from a-bove,
4. Thro' Thee to e-vil dy-ing, With Thee to God I'll live,
5. Thus in the Spir-it liv-ing, I shall re-spon-sive be,

And help me live each mo-ment As gaz-ing on Thy face.  
 And know, by thus a-bid-ing, How Thou canst make me free.  
 Be all my strength for ser-vice, Be all my pow'r to love.  
 For Thee my-self de-ny-ing, By grace that Thou dost give.  
 My ser-vice glad-ly giv-ing, And live for on-ly Thee.

# Saved To-Night.

"Wherefore he is able also to save to the uttermost." **HEB. 7: 25.**

Rev. E. A. FRIDENHAGEN.

IRA D. SANKEY.

1. Down in - to my lone - li - ness, sor - row and night, Il - lu - ming my  
 2. For years in the dark-ness of sin I have trod, Neg - lect - ing my  
 3. I'm com - ing in weakness, my Sav - iour, to Thee, From sin and its  
 4. The mes - sage of par - don at last I have heard, And take Thee as

soul with its ra - diance bright; There comes a sweet mes - sage of  
 Sav - iour, de - spis - ing His blood! A - way from my home, and a -  
 bondage I long to be free; Re - ceive me, O Mas - ter, Thine  
 Sav - iour, Re - deem - er and Lord; I'll doubt Thee no lon - ger, but

love and of light, That I may be saved to - night.  
 way from my God, Yet I may be saved to - night.  
 own would I be, And I shall be saved to - night.  
 trust in Thy word, That I may be saved to - night.

REFRAIN.

That I may besaved to - night, That I may be saved to - night;  
 Yet I may besaved to - night, Yet I may be saved to - night;  
 And I shall besaved to - night, And I shall be saved to - night;  
 That I may besaved to - night, That I may be saved to - night;

# Saved To-Night.—Concluded.

There comes the sweet word of love and light, That I may be saved to - night.  
 A - way from my home, my friends, my God, Yet I may be saved to - night.  
 Re - ceive me, O Lord, Thine own to be, And I shall be saved to - night.  
 I'll doubt Thee no more, but trust Thy word, That I may be saved to - night.

## No. 35. Look Unto Me.

F. J. CROSBY.

ISAIAH 45 : 22.

GEO. C. STEBBINS.

1. "Look un - to me," saith Je - sus; He is the on - ly way;
2. "Look un - to me," saith Je - sus; Par - don He waits to give;
3. "Look un - to me," saith Je - sus; No one can save but He;
4. "Look un - to me," saith Je - sus; Lis - ten! He calls once more;

Why do you lon - ger tar - ry? Why do you still de - lay?  
 Ten - der - ly now He calls you; Look un - to Him and live.  
 If you re - ject His mer - cy, Where will you ref - uge be?  
 Haste, for the night is fall - ing; Soon will the day be o'er.

### CHORUS.

{ Look! look! look un - to Him; Par - don He waits to give;  
 { Look! look! look un - to Him; Look un - to Him and (Omit.) live.

## Build Ye on the Rock.

"The rock of salvation."—Ps. 89: 26.

Mrs. C. E. BRECK.

J. H. BURKE.

1. Build ye on the Rock foun-da-tion, And thy house shall sure-ly stand  
 2. Build ye on the Rock foun-da-tion, Build with purpose true and brave;  
 3. Build ye on the Rock foun-da-tion, Cor-ner stone of wondrous love;

When the storm brings des-o-la-tion To the house built on the sand.  
 Build a glo-ri-ous hab-it-a-tion, Strong to shel-ter, strong to save.  
 In thy day of ex-alt-a-tion, Thou shalt dwell with Christ above.

CHORUS.

Build ye on . . . the Rock founda-tion, On the Rock . . . that standeth sure—  
 on the Rock foun-da-tion, Rock that stand-eth sure—

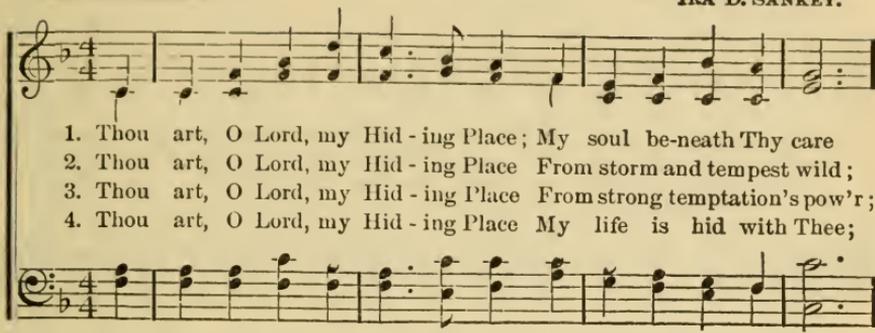
On the Rock of God's sal-va-tion, That for-ev-ershall en-dure.  
 That for-ev-ershall en-dure.

## My Hiding Place.

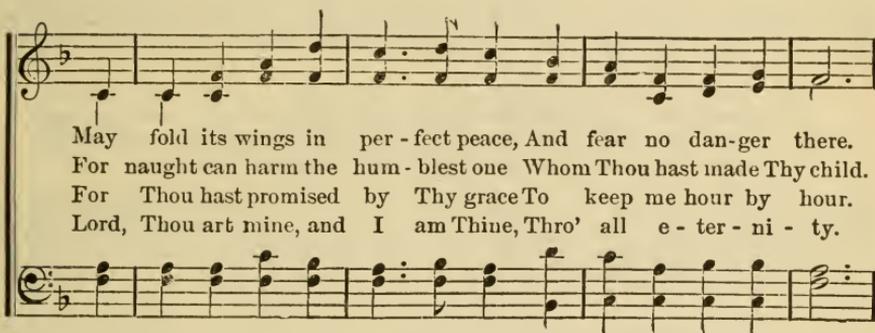
"Thou art my hiding place."—Ps. 32: 7. !

R. HUTCHINSON.

IRA D. SANKEY.

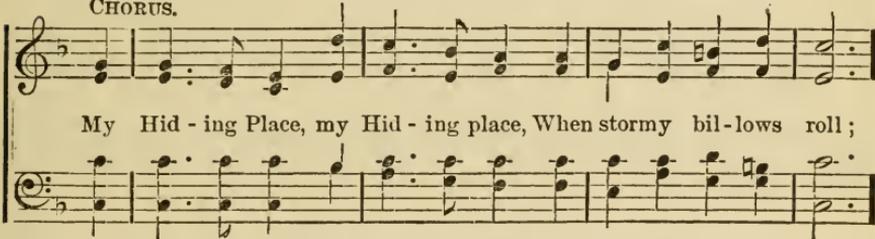


1. Thou art, O Lord, my Hid - ing Place; My soul be - neath Thy care  
 2. Thou art, O Lord, my Hid - ing Place From storm and tempest wild;  
 3. Thou art, O Lord, my Hid - ing Place From strong temptation's pow'r;  
 4. Thou art, O Lord, my Hid - ing Place My life is hid with Thee;

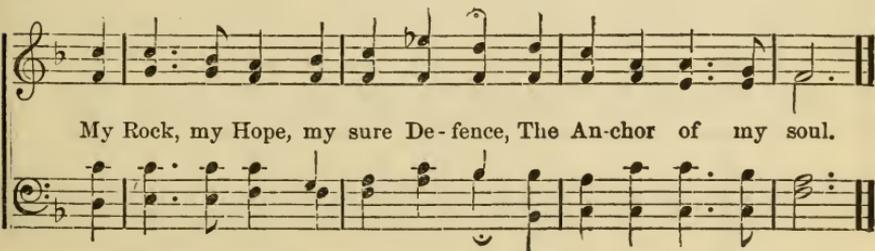


May fold its wings in per - fect peace, And fear no dan - ger there.  
 For naught can harm the hum - blest one Whom Thou hast made Thy child.  
 For Thou hast promised by Thy grace To keep me hour by hour.  
 Lord, Thou art mine, and I am Thine, Thro' all e - ter - ni - ty.

## CHORUS.



My Hid - ing Place, my Hid - ing place, When stormy bil - lows roll;



My Rock, my Hope, my sure De - fence, The An - chor of my soul.

# No. 38. When Jesus Comes Again.

"In like manner as ye have seen him go."—ACTS 1: 11.

J. V. arr. FURNISHED BY EL NATHAN.

JAMES MCGRANAHAN.

*Joyfully.*

1. The night is long and drear - y, But break - ing dawn is near ;  
 2. Oh, joy - ful res - ur - rec - tion! A "bless - ed hope" in - deed ;  
 3. The "signs" in - crease a - round us, The her - alds of the King ;  
 4. It cheers the droop - ing spir - it, It sets the soul on fire ;

The Lord in daz - zling splen - dor Shall speed - i - ly ap - pear ;  
 For those who "sleep in Je - sus," From sin and sor - row freed ;  
 O for the hap - py mo - ment When sil - ver trump - ets ring !  
 Our ris - en Lord is com - ing, Our joy, and heart's de - sire ;

Our loved ones calm - ly sleep - ing, Have done with grief and pain ;  
 And we, "caught up" to - geth - er, With them shall join the strain  
 When, gath - ered to the Sav - iour, We ech - o the re - frain—  
 We're long - ing to be - hold Him Who soon on earth shall reign ;

We'll meet them in the glo - ry, When Je - sus comes a - gain.  
 Of praise for our sal - va - tion, When Je - sus comes a - gain.  
 "Ho - san - na in the high - est!" When Je - sus comes a - gain.  
 O time of won - drous glad - ness, When Je - sus comes a - gain.

# When Jesus Comes Again.—Concluded.

CHORUS.

When Je - sus comes a - gain, When Je - sus comes a - gain,  
 O day of joy and glad-ness, When Je - sus comes a - gain.

No. 39.

## Christ has Risen.

"My Lord and my God."—JOHN 20: 28.

M. FRASER.

M. A. SEA.

*With spirit.*

1. Christ has ris - en from the dead, He who suffered in our stead;  
 2. They who sang when He was born, Sing a - gain this Eas - ter morn,  
 3. He has burst the captives' chain; Now they glo - ry in His name  
 4. See, the tomb has o - pened wide; See, the Lord, who bled and died,  
 5. On that grand tri - umph - ant day, When things old shall pass a - way,  
 6. Christ the first fruits now we see, Of a har - vest yet to be,

Rise we with our ris - en Head; Al - le - lu - iah! al - le - lu - iah!  
 Songs that glad - den hearts for - lorn; Al - le - lu - iah! al - le - lu - iah!  
 Who for them did suf - fer shame; Al - le - lu - iah! al - le - lu - iah!  
 Now has ris - en glo - ri - fied; Al - le - lu - iah! al - le - lu - iah!  
 We shall lift our voice and say, Al - le - lu - iah! al - le - lu - iah!  
 When we're gathered, Lord, to Thee. Al - le - lu - iah! al - le - lu - iah!

# God Lives.

"He ever liveth to make intercession for them."—HEB. 7: 25.

SCHMOLKE, Cho. by D. W. W.

GEO. C. STEBBINS.

1. God lives! can I de - spair, As if He were not mine?  
 2. God hears, when none will hear; My soul, art thou a - fraid?  
 3. God sees! my heart, be still! He knows thy deep - est pain;  
 4. God leads! I fol - low on Thro' paths that He will show;

Is not my life His care? . . . Is not His hand di - vine?  
 My sighs mount to His ear; . . . Will He re - fuse His aid?  
 The joy that once did thrill, . . . The sor - rows that re - main.  
 Tho' day - light oft be gone, . . . His guid - ing hand I know.

CHORUS.

God lives! there rest my soul; God hears! be - fore Him bow;  
 God lives! my soul; God hears! be - fore Him bow;

God sees! and can con - trol; God leads! then fol - low thou.  
 God sees! con - trol; fol - low thou.

# No. 41. Walking in the Sunshine.

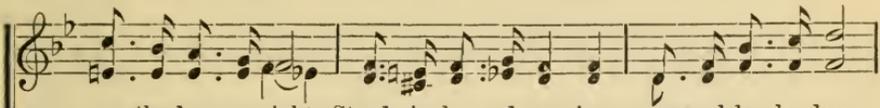
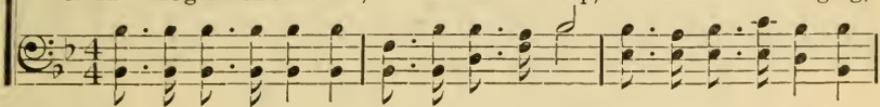
"And he saith unto them, Follow me."—MATT. 4: 19.

W. ROBERT LINDSAY.

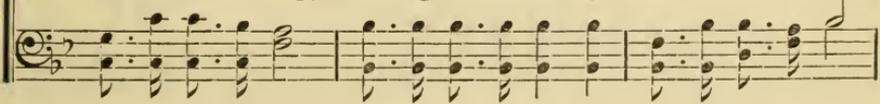
IRA D. SANKEY.



1. Walking in the sunshine, beautiful and bright, In the ros-y morning,  
 2. In the brightest sunshine, or the darkest gloom, In the love-ly spring-time,  
 3. In the gold-en sunshine, or the shadows deep, When the storm is raging,



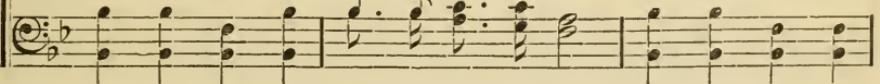
or the dew-y night; Stead-i-ly advanc-ing on-ward day by day,  
 or the sum-mers bloom; Hear the Saviour call-ing hast-en to o-bey,  
 when it sinks to sleep; Trust-ing in His mer-cy till the clos-ing day,



Fol-low Je-sus all the way. }  
 Fol-low Je-sus all the way. } Fol-low, we will fol-low Je-sus;  
 Fol-low Je-sus all the way. } Fol-low, fol-low,



Fol - - low, fol - low day by day; On - ward  
 Fol - low, fol - low On - ward, on - ward



where-so-e'er He leads us, We will fol-low Je-sus all the way.

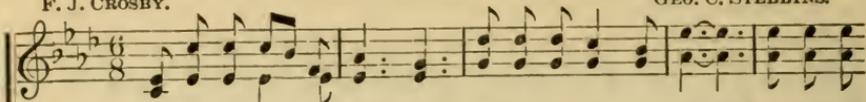


# No. 42. Comfort Ye One Another.

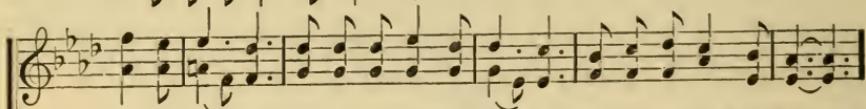
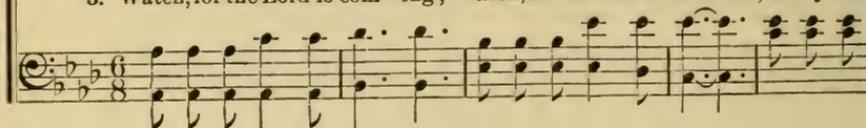
"Wherefore comfort one another."—1 THESS. 4: 18.

F. J. CROSBY.

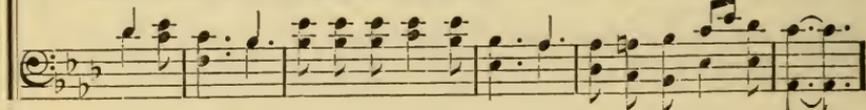
GEO. C. STEBBINS.



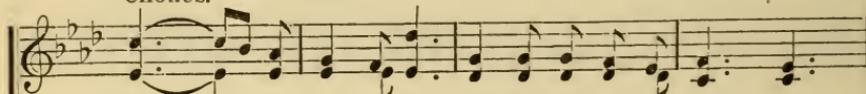
1. "Let not your heart be troubled;" Rest in the Lord your King; Not without
2. "Let not your heart be troubled;" If ye on Christ be - lieve, Joy for each
3. Watch, for the Lord is com - ing; Watch, for the time draws near; He by His



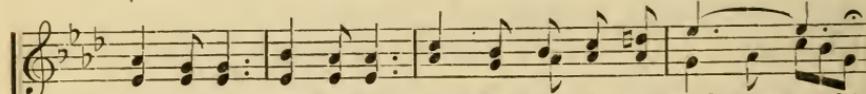
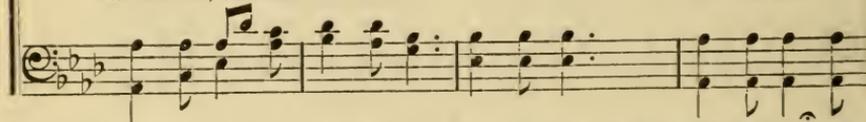
hope your weeping; Those who in Christ are sleeping, He in the clouds will bring  
 night of sorrow, Life, and a bright to-morrow, Ye shall from Him receive.  
 saints at-tended, He that to heav'n as-cended, Soon will again ap - pear.



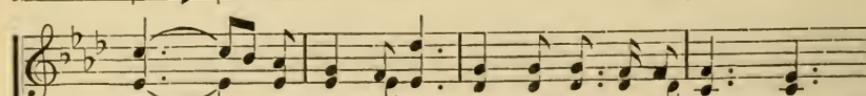
## CHORUS.



Where - fore com - fort ye, com - fort ye one au - oth - er,  
 Wherefore, wherefore one an - oth - er,



Com - fort ye, com - fort ye, com - fort ye with these words (these words);



Where - fore com - fort ye, com - fort ye one an - oth - er,  
 Wherefore, wherefore one an - oth - er,



# Comfort Ye One Another.—Concluded.

Com-fort ye one an-oth - er with . . . these words . . .  
 one an-oth-er these words.

## No. 43. Go Tell it to Jesus.

"And his disciples \* \* \* went and told Jesus."—MATT. 14: 12.

M. A. BACHELOR, alt.

HARRY S. LOWER.

1. Go bur-y thy sor-row, The world has its share: Go bur-y it  
 2. Go tell it to Je-sus, He know-eth thy grief; Go tell it to  
 3. Hearts growing a-wea-ry With heav-i-er woe Now droop'mid the

deep-ly, Go hide it with care; Go think of it calm-ly, When  
 Je-sus, He'll send thee re-lief, Go gath-er the sun-shine He  
 dark-ness—Go com-fort them, go; Go bur-y thy sor-row, Let

cur-tain'd by night, Go tell it to Je-sus, And all will be right.  
 sheds on the way; He'll lighten thy bur-den, Go, wea-ry one, pray.  
 oth-ers be blest; Go give them the sunshine—Tell Je-sus the rest.

# Sunshine in the Soul.

"I will joy in the God of my salvation."—HAB. 3: 18.

E. E. HEWITT.

JNO. R. SWENEY.

1. There's sunshine in my soul to-day, More glo - ri - ous and bright  
 2. There's mu - sic in my soul to-day, A car - ol to my King,  
 3. There's springtime in my soul to-day, For when the Lord is near,  
 4. There's gladness in my soul to-day, And hope, and praise, and love,

Than glows in an - y earth - ly sky, For Je - sus is the Light.  
 And Je - sus, list - en - ing, can hear The songs I can - not sing.  
 The dove of peace sings in my heart, The flow'rs of grace ap - pear.  
 For blessings which He gives me now, For joys laid up a - bove.

REFRAIN.

Oh, there's sun - shine, Bless - ed sun - shine,  
 sun - shine in my soul, sun - shine in my soul,

While the peace - ful, hap - py moments roll; When  
 hap - py mo - ments roll,

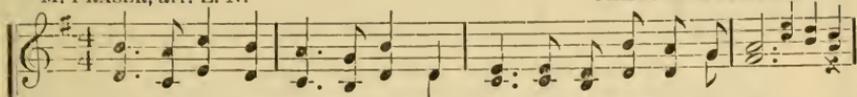
Je - sus shows His smil - ing face, There is sunshine in my soul.

## All for Jesus.

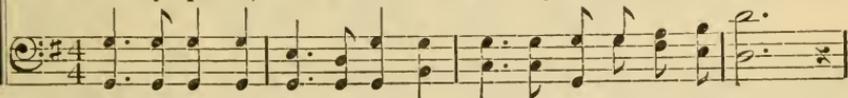
"Who loved me, and gave himself for me."—GAL. 2: 20.

M. FRASER, arr. E. N.

JAMES McGRANAHAN.



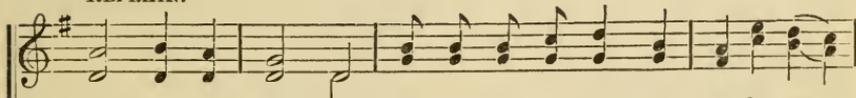
1. All for Je - sus, all for Je - sus, Hold - ing nothing for my own ;
2. All for Je - sus, all for Je - sus ; Words are ea - sy to re - peat ;
3. Have I made a full sur - ren - der, With a faith - ful lov - ing heart ?
4. Ho - ly Spir - it, Thou who knowest With my God I would be true,



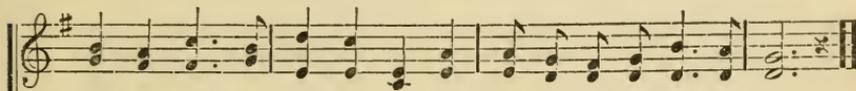
- Giv - ing up, with glad sub - mis - sion, All for Him and Him a - lone.  
 'Tis the fur - nace proves the met - al ; Can I stand the test - ing heat ?  
 Or am I in self de - cep - tion, Try - ing to keep back a part ?  
 O a - bide for aye with - in me, Help - ing all Thy will to do.



## REFRAIN.



All, O my Sav - iour, Thou hast giv - en all for me, <sup>for me,</sup>



Thy great all ; and shall I of - fer Less than my poor all to Thee ?



Pleasures Forevermore.

JULIA H. JOHNSTON.

"At thy right hand."—Ps. 16: 11.

JAMES McGRANAHAN.

1. I lift my thank-ful song To God, my Help and Guide;  
 2. In Him is life and peace; I trust His love and might;  
 3. My heart is glad in Him, My por-tion He pre-pares;  
 4. A-long the nar-row way, My Sav-iour goes be-fore;

To Him my life and way be-long; No e-vil shall be-tide.  
 He bids the strife and tum-ult cease, And makes the darkness light.  
 His watch-ful eye is nev-er dim; For me, for me He cares.  
 He leads to realms of end-less day, And pleasures ev-er-more,

CHORUS.

He will show me the path of life; In His pres-ence is  
 me the path of life;

ful-ness of joy: At His right hand there are pleas-ures, are  
 pleasures evermore,

pleas-ures for-ev-er-more; At His right hand there are  
 for-ev-er-more,

## Pleasures Forevermore. — Concluded.

pleas - - ures, There are pleas-ures for - ev - er - more.  
pleas-ures ev - er - more,

## No. 47. Keep Thou My Way.

“The LORD is thy keeper.”—Ps. 121 : 5.

F. J. CROSBY.

THEO. E. PERKINS.

1. Keep Thou my way, O Lord, Be Thou ev - er nigh ; Strong is Thy  
2. Keep Thou my heart, O Lord, Ev - er close to Thee ; Safe in Thine  
3. Keep Thou my all, O Lord, Hide my life in Thine ; O let Thy

might - y arm, Weak and frail am I ; Thou, my un - chang - ing Friend,  
arms of love, Shall my ref - uge be ; Then, o'er a tran - quil tide,  
sa - cred light O'er my pathway shine ; Kept by Thy ten - der care,

On Thee my hopes depend ; Till life's brief day shall end, Be Thou ever nigh.  
My bark shall safely glide ; I shall be sat - is - fied, Ever close to Thee.  
Gladly the cross I'll bear ; Hear Thou and grant my pray'r. Hide my life in Thine.

## O Wanderer, Rejoice!

"Him that cometh to me I will in no wise cast out."—Jno. 6: 37.

A. A. P.

D. B. TOWNER.



1. O wan - der - er, re - joi - ce, re - joi - ce! Lift up your head and sing!
2. O love supreme! O mer - cy vast! O matchless, boundless grace!
3. When we were hope - less, lost, un - done, For us He lived and died:
4. In tri - umph from the grave He rose; And now He in - ter - cedes
5. Then break, O heart, and let Him in! He stands out - side the door;



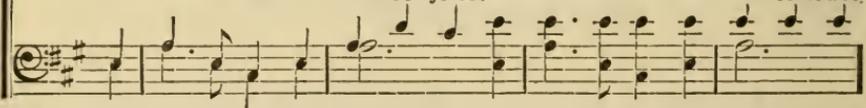
Good ti - dings of great joy and peace, From Christ the Lord we bring.  
 The great Cre - a - tor gave His Son To save a ru - ined race.  
 For us they nailed Him to the cross, And pierced His bless - ed side.  
 At God's right hand, for you and me! For our transgres - sions pleads.  
 O hear His gen - tle, pleading voice! Re - sist His love no more.



## CHORUS.

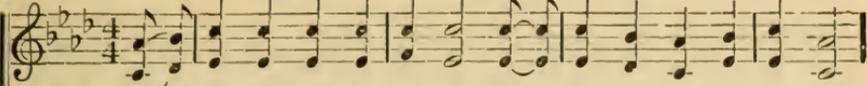


O wan - der - er, re - joi - ce, No lon - ger fear or doubt,  
 re - joi - ce! or doubt.

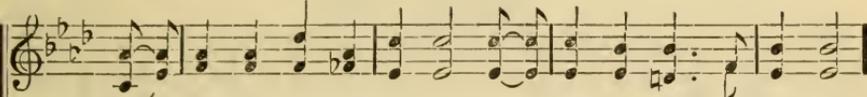


The soul that comes to Christ in faith, He nev - er will cast out.

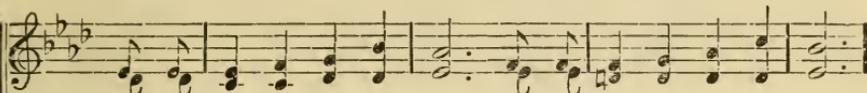
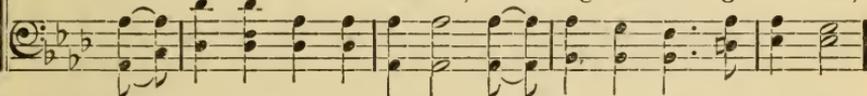




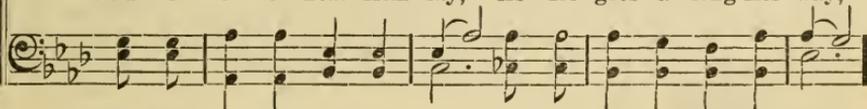
1. I was wand'ring, sad and wea-ry, When the Saviour came un-to me;
2. At first I would not hearken, But put off till the mor-row;
3. At last I stopped to list-en—His voice could ne'er deceive me—
4. I thought His love would weaken As more and more He knew me,



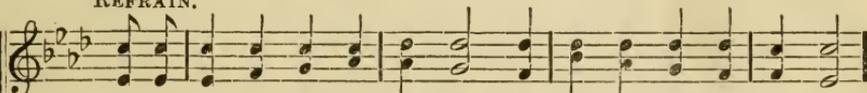
For the paths of sin were drear-y, And the world had ceased to woo me;  
Till life be-gan to dark-en, And I grew sick with sor-row;  
I saw His kind eye glist-en, So anx-ious to re-lieve me;  
But it burn-eth like a bea-con, And its light and heat go thro' me;



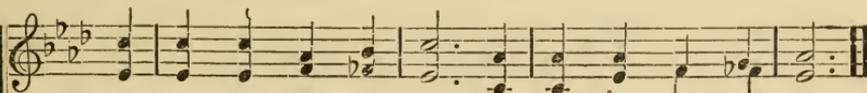
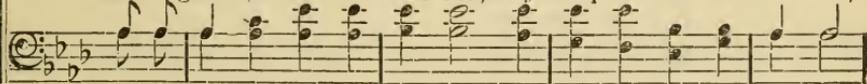
And I thought I heard Him say, As He came a-long His way,—  
Then I thought I heard Him say, As He came a-long His way,—  
Then I *knew* I heard Him say, As He came a-long His way,—  
And I ev-er hear Him say, As He goes a-long His way,—



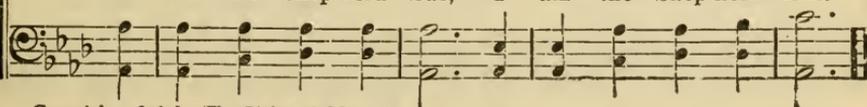
## REFRAIN.



Wand'ring souls, O *do* come near Me; My sheep should never fear Me;



I am the Shep-herd true, I am the Shep-herd true.



# Abide with me Ever.

"Abide with us, for it is toward evening."—LUKE 24 : 29.

JOHN H. YATES.

GEO. C. STEBBINS.

1. With-out Thee, my Sav-iour, I noth-ing can do; I strive, but I  
 2. With-out Thee, my Sav-iour, I strug-gle in vain; I sink 'neath the  
 3. With-out Thee, my Sav-iour, I can-not pre-vail When foes of my

fail to be faith-ful and true; My strength is but weak-ness, and  
 wave with no arm to sus-tain; But when Thou art with me to  
 soul with their weap-ons as-sail; But when Thou art with me to

faint is my heart, Un-less Thou art nigh me Thy grace to im-part.  
 strength-en my soul, I cling to the Rock though the waves o'er me roll.  
 gird me with might, I march to the bat-tle, and win in the fight.

CHORUS.

A - bide . . . . . with me ev - - er, O  
 A - bide, O a - bide, ev - er a - bide,

Sav - iour, a - bide, . . . . . My Ref - - uge in  
 Saviour, O Sav-iour with me a - bide, My Ref-uge in dan-ger, my

# Abide with me Ever.—Concluded.

dan - - ger, in dark - - ness, my Guide. . . .  
 Ref- uge in dan- ger, in dark-ness my Guide, in darkness my Guide.

## No. 51. How Long?

"At evening time it shall be light."—Zech. 14: 7.

SARAH DOUDNEY, arr.

IRA D. SANKEY.

1. The wea-ry hours like shadows come and go, As still I strive, by
2. But are there ma-ny wea-ry miles to tread Be-fore the prom-ised
3. Some lit-tle joy I have in do-ing still The hum-ble work He
4. And thus the days are slow-ly pass-ing here, With distant gleams of
5. Ah, yes, when that great light which men call Death Strikes thro' the gloom and

earn-est faith and pray'r: To do each day the du-ties that I know,  
 home ap-pears in sight? And are there sad and bit-ter tears to shed  
 bids me do for Him; A ten-der glad-ness when 'tis mine to fill  
 hope and glo-ry blest; But is the hal-lowed mo-ment drawing near  
 stills at last the strife, Then comes a hush, a sigh, a fleet-ing breath,

*rit.*

And bear the cross my Sav-iour bids me bear.  
 Ere we shall meet in realms of end-less light?  
 A-gain some emp-ty chal-ice to the brim.  
 When we shall meet a-gain in end-less rest?  
 And we shall meet a-gain in end-less life.

# No. 52. Baptize Me With The Spirit!

"And they were all filled with the Holy Ghost."—ACTS. 2: 4.

A. A. P.

D. B. TOWNER.

1. Bap - tize me with the Spir - it! Pre - pare, O Lord, my heart,  
 2. O search me, try me, lead me! Re - veal each e - vil way,  
 3. Each i - dol I sur - ren - der That once usurped Thy throne,  
 4. For vic - to - ry I trust Thee, O'er un - be - lief and sin,  
 5. I'm wait - ing for the full - ness, Thou canst not fail me, Lord,

Bid ev - 'ry un - clean dwell - er For - ev - er - more de - part.  
 And keep me free to - mor - row From faults of yes - ter - day.  
 Of ev - 'ry thought and feel - ing Thou shalt be King a - lone.  
 Thou wilt perform, O Je - sus, The work Thou dost be - gin.  
 For ev - 'ry one that ask - eth, Re - ceiv - eth from his God.

## REFRAIN.

Bap - tize me with the Spir - it! The prom - ise is for me,

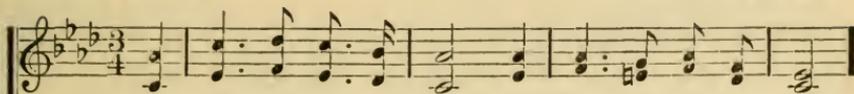
I claim by faith the bless - ing, Faith need - eth not to see.

# No 53 Lord, Teach us How to Pray.

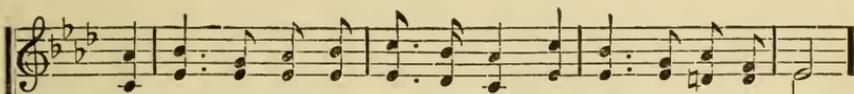
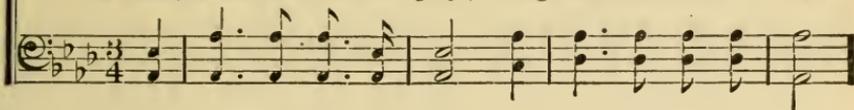
"Lord, teach us to pray."—LUKE 11: 1.

D. W. WHITTLE.

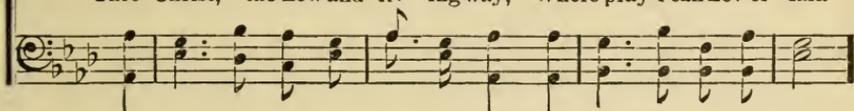
GEO. C. STEBBINS.



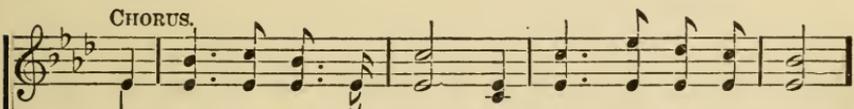
1. Lord, teach us how to pray, In - spire and strengthen faith ;
2. Lord, teach us how to pray, Show us the throne of grace,
3. Lord, teach us how to pray ; We know not what to seek,
4. Lord, teach us how to pray ; Bring us with - in the veil,



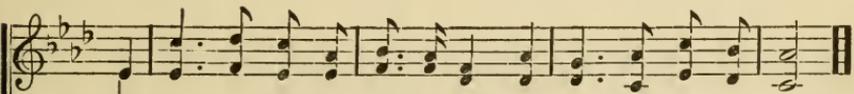
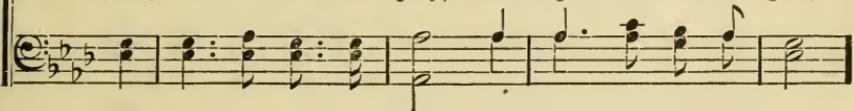
Up - on these dull, cold hearts of clay, Send down a quick'ning breath.  
Where mer - cy reigns in gen - tle sway, Re - vealed in Je - sus' face.  
Or how to ask the need - ed grace ; Or with what words to speak.  
Thro' Christ, "the new and liv - ing way," Where pray'r can nev - er fail.



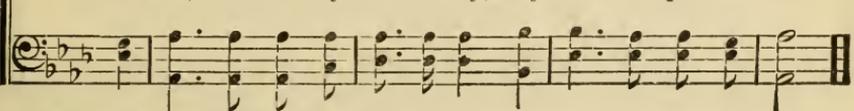
## CHORUS.



Lord, teach us how to pray, The Spir - it now im - part,



That we, be - fore Thy throne - to - day, May come with per - fect heart.

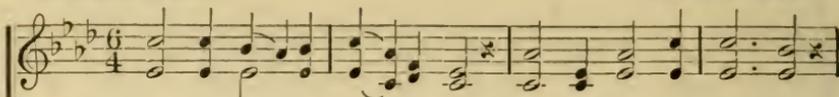


## Hear Thou Me.

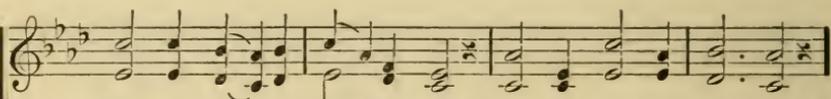
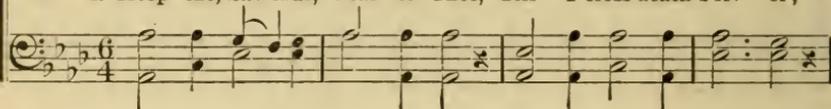
"Hear my prayer, O LORD."—Ps. 143: 1.

LYMAN G. CUYLER.

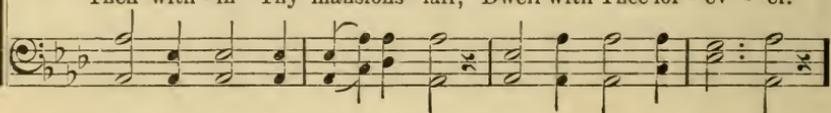
IRA D. SANKEY.



1. Bless - ed Sav-iour, hear Thou me, In my hour of sad - ness ;
2. Hear and grant my earn - est pray'r, Leave, O leave me nev - er ;
3. Je - sus, Sav-iour, lead Thou me Thro' each night of sor - row,
4. Keep me, Sav-iour, near to Thee, Till I cross death's riv - er ;



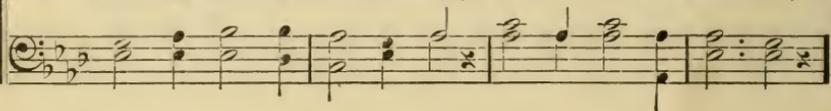
Draw my wea - ry heart to Thee, Turn its grief to glad - ness.  
 Shel - tered 'neath Thy ten - der care, Hide and keep me ev - er.  
 Till I come to dwell with Thee, In a glo - rious mor - row.  
 Then with - in Thy mausions fair, Dwell with Thee for - ev - er.



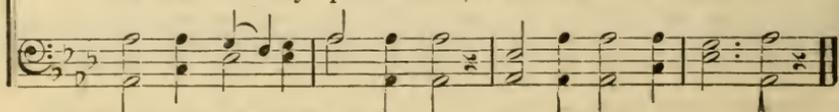
## CHORUS.



With the cords of love un - told, Clos - er, clos - er bind me,



Safe with - in Thy pre - cious fold, Where no storm can find me.



# No. 55. What A Friend Thou Art to Me.

"He will draw nigh to you."—JAMES 4: 8.

F. J. CROSBY.

(QUARTET.)

Har. by HUBERT P. MAIN.

1. O my Re-deemer, What a Friend Thou art to me! O what a  
 2. When, in their beauty, Stars un-veil their sil-ver light, Then, O my  
 3. Je - sus, my Saviour, When the last deep shadows fall; When, in the

Ref - uge I have found in Thee! When the way was drear-y,  
 Sav - iour, Give me songs at night— Songs of yon - der man-sions,  
 si - lence I shall hear Thy call,— In Thine arms re - pos - ing,

And my heart was sore oppressed, 'Twas Thy voice that lulled me  
 Where the dear ones, gone be - fore, Sing Thy praise for - ev - er,  
 Let me breathe my life a - way, And a - wake tri - umph - ant,

*rit.* . . . . . CHORUS. 3

To a calm, sweet rest.  
 On that peaceful shore. } Near - er, draw near - er, Till my soul is  
 In e - ter - nal day. }

lost in Thee; Near - er, draw near - er, Bless - ed Lord, to me.

# No. 56. Impatient Heart, Be Still.

"I will come again."—JOHN 14: 3.

GEO. A. WARBURTON.

GEO. C. STEBBINS.

1. Im - pa-tient heart, be still! What tho' He tar-ries long? What tho' the  
 2. My ea-ger heart, be still! Thy Lord will sure-ly come, And take thee  
 3. My anxious heart, be still! Watch, work, and pray, and then It will not

tri-umph song Is still (is still) delayed? Thou hast His promise sure,  
 to His home, With Him (with Him) to dwell; It may not be to-day;  
 mat-ter when Thy Lord (thy Lord) shall come; At midnight, or at noon;

And that is all se-cre; Be not a-fraid! be not a-fraid!  
 And yet, my soul, it may; I can not tell, I can not tell.  
 He can-not come too soon To take thee home, to take thee home.

REFRAIN.

*rit.* . . . . .

Be still! be still! { Im - pa-tient } heart . . be still!  
 Be still! be still! { My ea-ger }  
 { My anxious } be still,

# No. 57. At That Day Ye Shall Know.

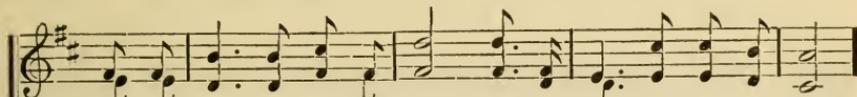
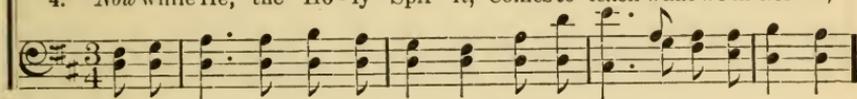
"That I am in my Father, and ye in me, and I in you."—JOHN 14: 20.

EL NATHAN.

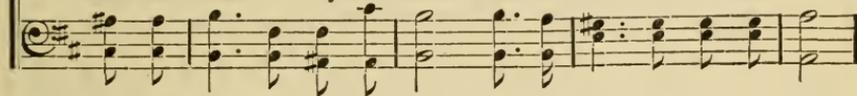
JAMES MCGRANAHAN.



1. "Yeshall know;" O word of bless-ing! When the Christ we are possess-ing,
2. See-ing Je - sus in the Fa-ther, Then we know that we to-geth-er,
3. Know-ing thus our place in Heav-en, All by grace in Je-sus giv-en,
4. Now while He, the Ho-ly Spir-it, Comes to teach what we in-her-it,



Then the Spir - it makes it known, "In the Fa-ther" Christ is shown.  
 By the Spir - it, are made one With the Fa-ther and the Son.  
 Then the Spir - it this im-parts: Je - sus dwells with-in our hearts.  
 Let us seek this day to know What the Spir - it came to show.



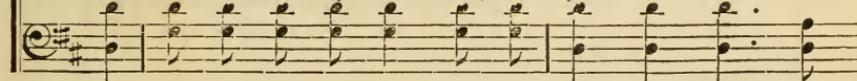
## CHORUS.



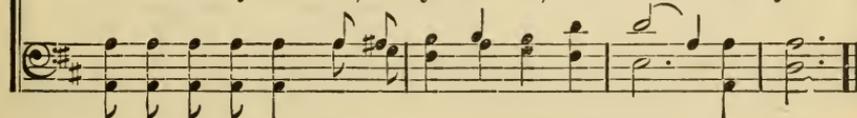
At that day At that day ye shall know ye shall know



That I am in my Fa - ther, and ye in me, That



I am in my Fa - ther, and ye in me, and I . . . in you.

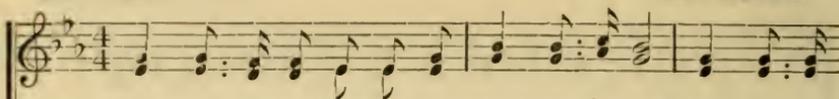


# No. 58. Where the Saviour Leads.

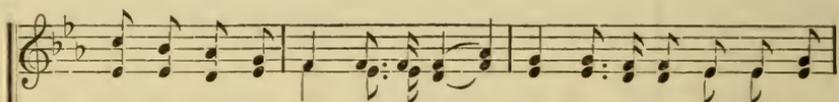
"I will follow thee whithersoever thou goest."—MATT. 8 : 19.

F. J. CROSBY.

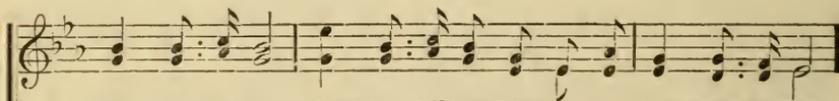
IRA D. SANKEY.



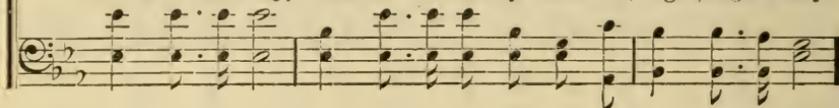
1. If in the val - ley where the bright wa - ters flow, Je - sus, my  
 2. Out on the bar - ren mountains, drear - y and cold, Seek - ing the  
 3. Wher - e'er the Sav - iour leads me, I'll fol - low still, Pa - tient in



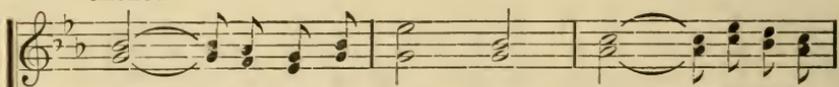
Sav - iour leads me, glad - ly I'll go; If, by His hands di - rect - ed  
 sheep that wan - der far from the fold; Storm - clouds may frown above me,  
 joy or sor - row, bid - ing His will; He knows the path of safe - ty,



o'er o - cean's wave, Glad - ly I'll bear His mes - sage, lost ones to save.  
 fierce winds may blow, Yet if my Sav - iour leads me, on - ward I'll go.  
 He knows the way, Home to the ma - ny mansions, bright, bright as day.



## CHORUS.



Where . . the Sav - iour leads me, I . . . will gladly  
 Where the lov - ing Sav - iour leads me, I will glad - ly,



# Where the Saviour Leads.—Concluded.

fol - low, Where the lov-ing Saviour leads me, I will gladly go.  
glad-ly fol-low,

## No. 59. O How Happy Are They.

"Happy is that people whose God is the Lord."—Ps. 144 : 15.

CHARLES WESLEY.

Arr. H. P. M.

1. O how hap - py are they, Who the Sav - iour o - bey, And have
2. That sweet com - fort was mine, When the fa - vor di - vine I re -
3. 'Twas a heav - en be - low My Re - deem - er to know, And the
4. Je - sus all the day long Was my joy and my song; O that
5. O the rap - tur - ous height Of that ho - ly de - light Which I

laid up their treasures a - bove ! Tongue can nev - er ex - press The sweet  
ceived thro' the blood of the Lamb; When my heart first believed, What a  
an - gels could do noth - ing more, Than to fall at His feet. And the  
all His sal - va - tion might see! "He hath loved me," I cried, "He hath  
felt in the life - giv - ing blood! Of my Sav - iour possessed, I was

com - fort and peace Of a soul in its ear - li - est love.  
joy I re - ceived, What a heav - en in Je - sus - 's name!  
sto - ry re - peat, And the Lov - er of sin - ners a - dore.  
suf - fered and died, To re - deem e - ven reb - els like me."  
per - fect - ly blessed, As if filled with the full - ness of God.

## Christ Hath Redeemed Us.

GAL. 3: 13.

D. W. WHITTLE.

GEO. C. STEBBINS.

1. "Christ hath re-deemed us;" sing the glad word, Mer - cy's sweet  
 2. "Christ hath re-deemed us;" mak - ing us free, Free from the  
 3. "Christ hath re-deemed us;" we are His own, Pur - chased by  
 4. "Christ hath re-deemed us;" soon with the throng Gath - ered in

mes - sage be tell - ing, How, thro' the ran - som made by His blood,  
 sins that en-slaved us; Nev - er in bond - age more can we be,  
 blood; He will hold us; Nor will He ev - er leave us a - lone,  
 glo - ry we'll meet Him; O with what rap - ture join in the song,

CHORUS.

Christ now with-in us is dwell - ing.  
 Trust - ing in Him who hath saved us.  
 Safe - ly His arms shall en - fold us. } "Christ hath redeemed us;"  
 When face to face we shall greet Him.

Praise to His name! Praise Him, ye an - gels in glo - ry; "Christ hath re-

deemed us," bearing our shame; Tell out the won - der - ful sto - ry.

# How Dear to my Heart.

"Fear thou not; for I am with thee."—Isa. 41: 10.

F. J. CROSBY.

Arr. by IRA D. SANKEY.

1. How dear to my heart, when the pathway is lonely, That won-der-ful  
 2. When chilled by the waves that are surging around me, And clouds of af-  
 3. Though tried in the furnace, my faith shall not fal-ter, But, trust-ing in

prom-ise of Je-sus my Lord, That mes-sage of mer-cy of  
 fic-tion like bil-lows may roll, I'll cling to His Word which can  
 Je-sus, the Cross I will bear; And hop-ing, en-dur-ing, be-

*D.S.*—I will not for-sake thee My

FINE.

love and com-pan-sion, I read on the page of His own blessed word.  
 nev-er be bro-ken, And joy in the com-fort it brings to my soul.  
 liev-ing, o-bey-ing, I'll cling to His prom-ise, and rest in His care.

word hath de-clared it, I will not for-sake thee what-ev-er be-tide.

CHORUS.

"Fear not I am with thee" Thy Strength and Re-deem-er,

*D.S.*

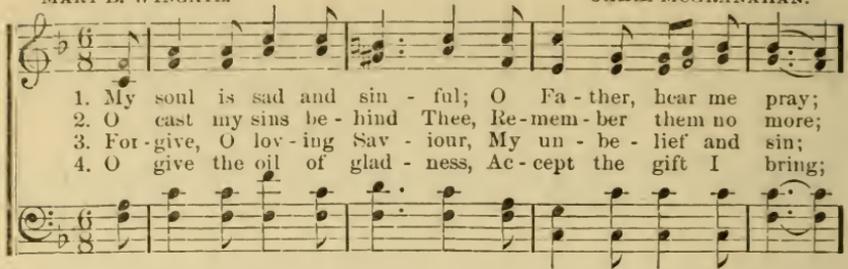
The Rock where in safe-ty My own shall a-bide;

# No. 62. Create in Me a Clean Heart.

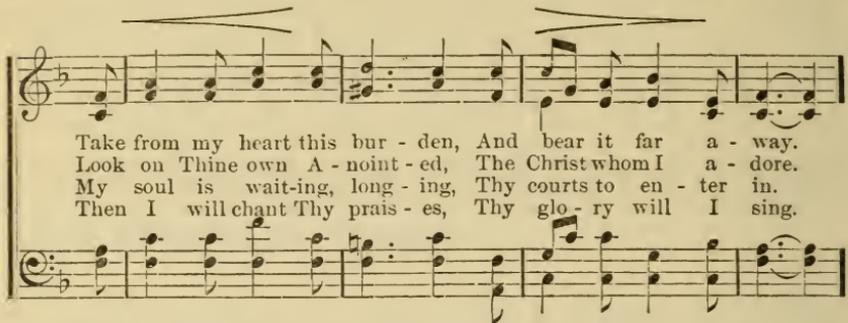
"O God; and renew a right spirit within me."—Ps. 51: 10.

MARY B. WINGATE.

JAMES McGRANAHAN.



1. My soul is sad and sin - ful; O Fa - ther, hear me pray;  
 2. O cast my sins be - hind Thee, Re - mem - ber them no more;  
 3. For - give, O lov - ing Sav - iour, My un - be - lief and sin;  
 4. O give the oil of glad - ness, Ac - cept the gift I bring;

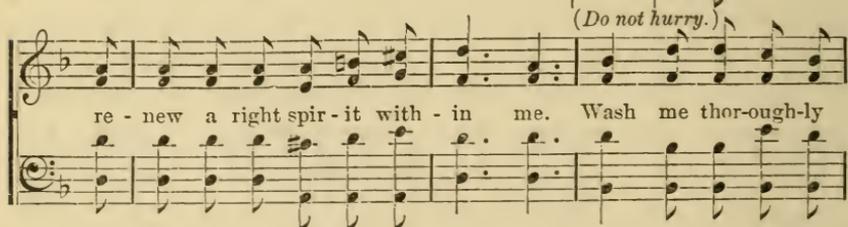


Take from my heart this bur - den, And bear it far a - way.  
 Look on Thine own A - noint - ed, The Christ whom I a - dore.  
 My soul is wait - ing, long - ing, Thy courts to en - ter in.  
 Then I will chant Thy prais - es, Thy glo - ry will I sing.

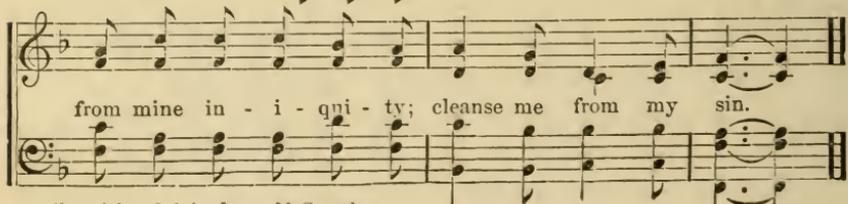
## CHORUS.



Cre - ate . . . . in me . . . . a clean heart, O God;  
 Cre - ate in me, in me



(Do not hurry.)  
 re - new a right spir - it with - in me. Wash me thor - ough - ly



from mine in - i - qui - ty; cleanse me from my sin.

# No. 63. Come Unto Me, Ye Weary.

"Come unto me, all ye that labor; and I will give you rest."—MATT. 11: 28.

F. J. CROSBY.

GEO. C. STEBBINS.

1. Come un - to Me, ye wea - ry, Sor-row-ing ones op - pressed ;  
 2. Come un - to Me, ye wea - ry, List to the voice so dear,  
 3. Come un - to Me, ye wea - ry, List to that voice a - gain,  
 4. Come un - to Me, ye wea - ry; Why will ye long - er roam?

I am your ten - der Shep - herd, Wait-ing to give you rest.  
 Sweet-er than an - gel mu - sic, Fall-ing up - on the ear.  
 O - ver the bar - ren mount-ain, O - ver the lone - ly plain.  
 Come to the arms of mer - cy, Come to a Fa - ther's home.

CHORUS.

Come, come, come un - to Me, Wea - ry and sore dis - tressed ;

Come, come, come un - to Me, Come un - to Me and rest.

# No. 64. Jesus Knows Your Sorrow.

"Surely He hath borne our griefs, and carried our sorrows."—ISA. 53: 4.

A. A. P.

D. B. TOWNER.

1. Je - sus knows all, all your sor - row, Cour - age, cour - age  
 2. Trust Him like the lit - tle chil - dren, Let Him draw you  
 3. When the fierce re - fin - ing fires Search and cleanse you  
 4. Then 'let not your heart be troub - led," Tho' 'tis dark, God

faint - ing friend, Un - to Him all pow'r is giv - en, He will  
 ver - y near, O, if God Him - self be for you, Why should  
 thro' and thro', Close be - side you in the fur - nace, Lo, the  
 rules a - bove, He will nev - er fail His chos - en, Rest in

REFRAIN.

keep you to the end. Je - sus knows! Je - sus knows!  
 you one mo - ment fear. }  
 Son of God walks too. }  
 His al - mighty love. Je - sus knows! Jesus knows!

Yes, your Sav - iour knows it all. \* Je - sus knows, yes, knows it all.

\* For last verse.

Copyright, 1896, by D. B. Towner. Used by per.

# I Will Bless the Lord.

F. J. CROSBY.

PSALM 34: 1.

IRA D. SANKEY.

1. I will bless the Lord and praise Him ev - er - more, In His name my  
 2. I will bless the Lord, whose ten - der, lov - ing care Has been with me  
 3. I will bless the Lord, my Shel - ter and De - fence, I will trust, and

trust shall be; I will sing His praise and triumph in His grace, For His  
 all my days; He has filled my life with blessing ev - er new, And  
 fear no ill; Tho' I walk a - lone the val - ley and the shade, His

CHORUS.

right - eous - ness a - vails for me. } With His own right hand He  
 mer - ci - ful are all His ways. }  
 rod and staff shall com - fort still.

lead - eth me, And the way grows bright as I go; For with  
 as I go;

Him I walk by riv - ers of delight, Where the living waters gen - tly flow.

## Immanuel, Prince of Peace.

"Him hath God exalted to be a Prince and a Saviour."—Acts 5: 31.

ANDREW SHERWOOD.

D. B. TOWNER.

1. Oh, sing that song to me a - gain, Whose charm doth nev - er cease,  
 2. When I, a lisp - ing in - fant, lay Up - on my mother's knee,  
 3. Oh, song of songs, that grows sublime As on - ward roll the years;

Of Him who died for sin - ful men: Im - man - uel, Prince of Peace;  
 She told me in the twilight gray, How Je - sus died for me;  
 Oh, sto - ry wov - en in - to rhyme, That melts the heart to tears;

The peer - less One of all the throng Who've walked our earthly sod;  
 She sang a song of heav'n and God I nev - er can for - get;  
 I love, I love to hear that song, It fills my soul with joy;

The sweet - est name that lives in song: Christ Je - sus, Son of God.  
 And tho' she sleeps be - neath the sod, Her song is liv - ing yet.  
 To Him all songs of praise be - long Which mor - tal tongues em - ploy.

## CHORUS.

Oh, sing that song to me a - gain, Whose charm doth nev - er cease,

# Immanuel, Prince of Peace.—Concluded.

Of Him who died for sin - ful men, Im - man - u - el, Prince of Peace.

## No. 67. Lord, I'm Coming Home.

"Come unto me all ye that labor."—MATT. 11: 28.

W. J. K.

WM. J. KIRKPATRICK.

1. I've wandered far a - way from God, Now I'm coming home;  
 2. I've wast-ed ma - ny pre - cious years, Now I'm coming home;  
 3. I'm tired of sin and stray - ing, Lord, Now I'm coming home;  
 4. My soul is sick, my heart is sore, Now I'm coming home;

*FINE.*  
 The paths of sin too long I've trod, Lord, I'm coming home.  
 I now re-pent with bit - ter tears, Lord, I'm coming home.  
 I'll trust Thy love, be - lieve Thy word, Lord, I'm coming home.  
 My strength re-new, my hope re - store, Lord, I'm coming home.

*D.S.*—O - pen wide Thine arms of love, Lord, I'm coming home.

CHORUS.

*D.S.*  
 Com-ing home, com-ing home, Nev - er - more to roam;

5 My only hope, my only plea,  
 Now I'm coming home,  
 That Jesus died, and died for me,  
 Lord, I'm coming home.

6 I need His cleansing blood I know,  
 Now I'm coming home;  
 Oh, wash me whiter than the snow,  
 Lord, I'm coming home.

"He that hath the Son hath life." 1 Jno. 5: 2.

Rev. E. G. WESLEY.

D. B. TOWNER.

1. Life is mine, yes, mine thro' the blood of the Lamb,  
 2. Strength is mine, yes, mine thro' the blood of the Lamb,  
 3. Peace is mine, yes, mine thro' the blood of the Lamb,  
 4. Crown is mine, yes, mine thro' the blood of the Lamb,

In my Lord I live and He lives in me,  
 Tho' so weak in self, in my Lord I'm strong,  
 Since I came in faith to the cleans-ing stream,  
 When no more earth's toil, and this life's work done,

He lives in me; . . . Faith is mine, yes,  
 In my Lord I'm strong; Love is mine, yes,  
 To the cleans-ing stream Joy is mine, yes,  
 This life's work done; Rest is mine, yes,

In my Lord I live, and He lives in me;  
 Tho' so weak in self, in my Lord I'm strong;  
 Since I came in faith to the cleans-ing stream;  
 When no more earth's toil, and this life's work done;

mine, for in Him I be-lieve, And my heart is glad since He  
 mine, pure and free from my Lord, I am His a-lone, and to  
 mine, all His joy is mine own, On my path His light doth for-  
 mine, the sweet rest of His love, When the bat-tle's o'er, and the

# Life is Mine.—Concluded.

made me free, Since He made me free. . . .  
 Him be - long, And to Him be - - long. . .  
 ev - er beam, Doth for - ev - er beam. . .  
 vic - t'ry won, The vic - t'ry won. . .

And my heart is glad since He made me free.  
 I am His a-lone, and to Him be-long.  
 On my path His light doth for - ev - er beam.  
 When the bat-tle's o'er, and the vic - t'ry won.

## CHORUS.

Life is mine, faith is mine, strength is mine, Love is  
 Life is mine, faith is mine,

mine thro' the blood of the Lamb; Peace is mine, joy is  
 Peace is mine,

mine, crown is mine, Rest is mine thro' the blood of the Lamb.  
 joy is mine,

# Eye Hath Not Seen.

F. J. CROSBY.

1 Cor. 2: 9.

GEO. C. STEBBINS.

1. They tell me of a land so fair, Un - seen by mor - tal eyes,  
 2. They tell me of a land so fair, Where all is light and song,  
 3. No ra - diant beams from sun or moon A - dorn that land so fair,  
 4. O land of light and love and joy, Where comes no night of care,

Where Spring in fade-less beau-ty blooms, Be-neath un-cloud-ed skies,  
 Where an - gel choirs their an-thems join With yonder blood-wash'd throng.  
 For He who sits up - on the throne Shines forth resplendent there.  
 What will our song of tri-umph be When we shall en - ter there!

REFRAIN.

"Eye . . . . . hath not seen, . . . . . ear . . . . . hath not  
 "Eye hath not seen, eye hath not seen, ear hath not heard,

heard, . . . . . Neith - er hath it en - tered in - to the  
 ear hath not heard, Neith-er hath en - tered, en-tered in - to the

heart . . of man, . . . . . The things . . . . . which  
 heart. the heart of man, of man, The things, the things which

# Eye Hath Not Seen.—Concluded.

God . . . . . hath pre- pared for them, . . . . . pre-  
 God hath prepared, which God hath prepared for them, for them, pre-  
 pared for them . . . . . that love . . . . . Him." . . .  
 pared, prepared for them, for them that love Him, . . . that love Him."  
 that love Him, that love Him," . . .

## No. 70.

# Near to Thee.

"He will draw nigh to you."—JAMES 4: 8.

JULIA STERLING.

IRA D. SANKEY.

1. Thou, whose hand thus far hath led me, Where so-e'er my path may be;  
 2. When the way is dark and cheerless, When no ray of light I see,  
 3. Thou in whom my soul is trust-ing, Hope of life and joy to me;

Lord, I pray that Thou wilt ev - er Draw, and keep me near to Thee.  
 May Thine arms of love and mer - cy Draw me ev - er near to Thee.  
 While on earth a pil - grim stranger, Draw me ev - er near to Thee.

### REFRAIN.

Near to Thee, O Lord, to Thee, Draw me ev - er near to Thee.





# No. 73. I am Satisfied with Jesus.

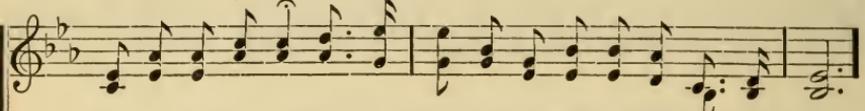
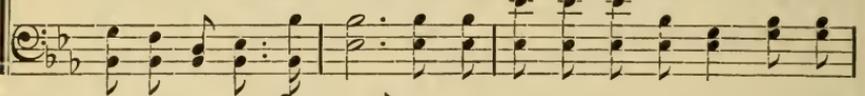
"For He satisfieth the longing soul, and filleth the hungry soul with goodness." Ps. 107: 9.  
 A. A. P. D. B. TOWNER.



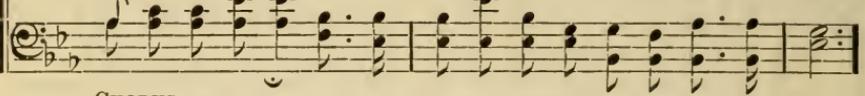
1. I am sat-is-fied with Je-sus ev-'ry day; His re-deem-ing blood  
 2. Sad and hopelesonce I wandered all a-lone, Now Hedwells with me  
 3. Though the fier-y darts of Sa-tan may as-sail, O'er the shield of faith  
 4. To His mer-cy seat I hast-en when op-pressed, For with Je-sus there  
 5. I am look-ing un-to Je-sus ev-'ry hour, I am trust-ing in



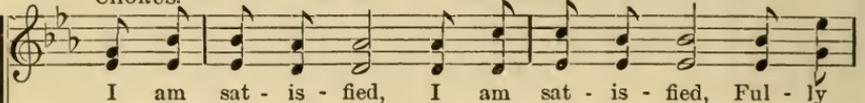
has washed mysins a-way, O, in dark Geth-sem-a-ne and on  
 and claims me as His own, O, He makes my pathway bright, for He  
 they nev-er shall pre-vail, I have giv-en Christ my all; I shall  
 is per-fect peace and rest, So I take to Him in pray'r ev-'ry  
 His faith-fulness and pow'r, Under-neath His watchful eye are the



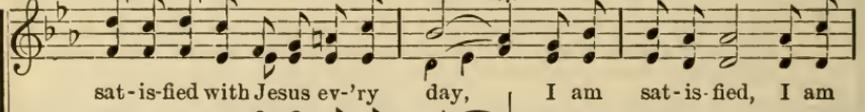
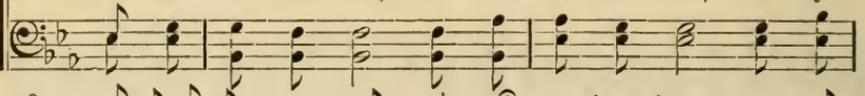
cru-el Cal-va-ry, What a-maz-ing love Heshowed for such as me.  
 is Himself the Light, And His presence turns to day life's darkest night.  
 rise when'er I fall, He will an-swer and de-liv-er at my call.  
 anxious weight of care, And I leave it, yes, I leave it with Him there.  
 flames that puri-fy, I shall un-der-stand their meaning by and by.



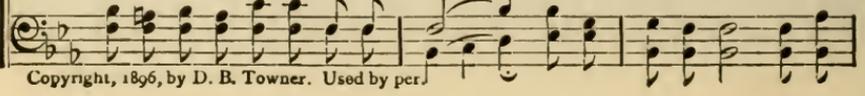
CHORUS.



I am sat-is-fied, I am sat-is-fied, Ful-ly



sat-is-fied with Jesus ev-'ry day, I am sat-is-fied, I am



# I am Satisfied with Jesus.—Concluded.

*ad lib.*.....

sat - is - fied, Ful - ly sat - is - fied with Je - sus ev - 'ry day.

No. 74.

## Ours is the Victory.

"Be strong and of a good courage."—JOSH. 1: 9.

M. FRASER.

JAMES McGRANAHAN.

1. Down with the e - vil and up with the right, Strong in the Lord and the
2. Down with the e - vil and up with the right, Nail to the mast-head your
3. Down with the e - vil and up with the right, Chil - dren of day, not the

pow - er of His might; Press - ing the le - gions of Sa - tan to flight,  
col - ors ev - er bright; Fear not nor fal - ter though stern be the fight;  
chil - dren of the night; Scat - ter the dark - ness with glad, heav'nly light;

CHORUS.

Ours is the vic - to - ry. Ours is the vic - to - ry,

Ours is the vic - to - ry, the vic - to - ry.

# No. 75. When the King Shall Come.

"Let the children of Zion be joyful in their King."—Ps. 149: 2.

F. J. CROSBY.

IRA D. SANKEY.

1. O the wea-ry night is wan-ing, And the clouds are roll-ing by;  
 2. When the ransomed of Je-ho-vah, From the East and from the West,  
 3. May He find us, when He com-eth, Faithful watchers day and night,

See, the long-ex-pect-ed morn-ing Now is dawn-ing in the sky;  
 Shall re-turn with joy and gladness, To re-ceive the promised rest,—  
 At our roy-al post of du-ty, With our ar-mor shin-ing bright;

When from Zi-on's loft-y mountain We shall hear the watchmen cry,  
 Then shall ev-'ry tribe and na-tion Out of ev-'ry land be bless'd,  
 May our lamps be trimm'd and burning With a clear and stead-y light,

And re-joic-ing we shall gath-er When the King shall come.  
 And re-joic-ing they shall gath-er When the King shall come.  
 That re-joic-ing we may gath-er When the King shall come.

## CHORUS.

O Zi-on! O Zion! Great will be thy triumph When the King shall come;

# When the King.—Concluded.

O Zi-on! O Zion! Thou shalt be exalted When the King shall come.

## No. 76. Give your Heart to Jesus.

"My son, give me thine heart."—Prov. 23 : 26.

CHARLES BRUCE.

GEO. C. STEBBINS.

1. Would you be for - ev - er blest? Give your heart to Je - sus;  
 2. Would you dwell in heav'n a - bove? Give your heart to Je - sus;  
 3. Now His pard'ning grace re - ceive, Give your heart to Je - sus;

Would you find the balm of rest? Give your heart to Je - sus.  
 Would you meet with those you love? Give your heart to Je - sus.  
 On His pre - cious name be - lieve, Give your heart to Je - sus.

### CHORUS.

Do not lin - ger, do not wait; Yon - der stands the o - pen gate;

En - ter ere it be too late; Give your heart to Je - sus.

# No. 77. God is Now Willing; Are You?

"Who hath reconciled us to himself by Jesus Christ."—2 Cor. 5: 18.

EL NATHAN.

JAMES McGRANAHAN.

1. God is now willing, in Christ rec-on-ciled, Will-ing to par-don, and  
 2. God is now willing to give you His peace, Will-ing from bondage of  
 3. God is now willing to answer your prayer, Per-fect-ly will-ing your  
 4. God is now willing within you to dwell, Will-ing with blessing your

cleanse the de-filed, Will-ing to take you and make you His child;  
 sin to re-lease, Will-ing the con-flict with-in you should cease;  
 bur-den to bear, Read-y and wait-ing to take all your care;  
 spir-it to fill; Yield to His plead-ing and give up your will;

## CHORUS.

God is now will-ing; are you? God is now willing; are you? are you?

Will you not trust Him, so faith-ful, so true? If you re-fuse Him, O

what will you do? God is now will-ing; are you? . . . are you?

# The Trusting Heart.

"The redeemed of the Lord shall return, and come with singing unto Zion."—Isa. 51: 2.

J. H. JOHNSTON.

D. B. TOWNER.

1. The trust - ing heart goes sing - ing, What - ev - er may be - tide,  
 2. The trust - ing heart is read - y To do the Mas - ter's will,  
 3. The trust - ing heart with glad - ness Re - ceives all heav'n - ly gifts;

To Je - sus' promise cling - ing, Re - deem - er, Friend, and Guide.  
 With pur - pose true and stead - y, His bid - ding to ful - fill.  
 In days of grief and sad - ness, The song of hope it lifts.

CHORUS.

Sing - ing, sing - ing, The trusting heart goes sing - ing;  
 Singing, yes, singing, singing, yes, sing ing, The trusting heart goes joyfully singing;

Tak - ing Je - sus at His word, Following where His call is heard, The

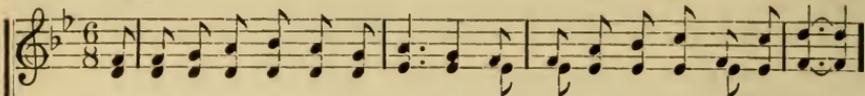
trust - ing heart goes singing, sing - ing, . . . sing - ing.  
 joy - ful - ly singing, joy - ful - ly sing'ing, joy - ful - ly singing.

# He Feedeth His Flock.

"He shall feed his flock like a shepherd."—ISA. 40 : 11.

F. J. CROSBY.

GEO. C. STEBBINS.



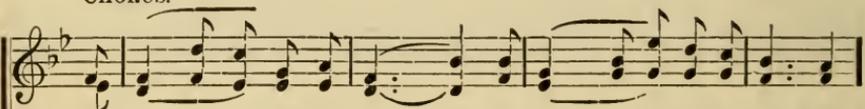
1. He feedeth His flock like a shepherd, Where pastures are blooming and fair;
2. He feedeth His flock like a shepherd, And, when in the des-ert they roam,
3. He feedeth His flock like a shepherd, The weakest His kindness may claim;



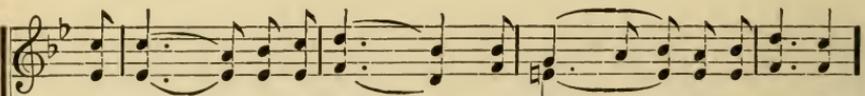
He gath-ers the lambs in His bo - som, And shelters them ten-der-ly there.  
 He pa-tient-ly fol-lows their footsteps, And lead-eth them ten-der-ly home.  
 He nev - er will leave nor for - sake them Who trust in His ex - cel-lent name.



CHORUS.



He feed - - eth His flock, . . . His flock . . . like a shep-herd,  
 He feed-eth, feed-eth His flock, His flock, He feedeth His flock like a shepherd,



And gath - ers the lambs, . . . the lambs . . . in His bo - som;  
 And gathers, gathers the lambs, the lambs, and gathers the lambs in His bo - som;



## He Feedeth His Flock.—Concluded.

He feed - - eth His flock, . . . His flock . . . . like a shepherd,  
 He feed-eth, feedeth His flock, His flock, He feed-eth His flock like a shepherd,

And gath - - ers the lambs, . . . the lambs . . . . in His bo - som.  
 And gathers, gathers the lambs, the lambs, and gathers the lambs in His bo - som.

## No. 80. After the Darkest Hour.

"Joy cometh in the morning."—Ps. 30: 5.

M. R. TILDEN.

IRA D. SANKEY.

1. Aft - er the dark - est hour, The morn - ing draw - éth nigh ;  
 2. Aft - er the drift - ing snow, The sun - ny days of calm ;  
 3. Aft - er the sad good-by, New friends a - round us throng ;  
 4. Aft - er the cross of tears, The crown of joy is given ;

Aft - er the temp - est's pow'r, The clear blue sky.  
 Aft - er the crush - ing blow, God's heal - ing balm.  
 Aft - er the bur - den'd sigh, The sweet - est song.  
 Aft - er earth's wea - ry years, The rest of heav'n.

# The Day-Star Hath Risen.

"Until the day dawn, and the daystar arise."—2 PET. 1: 19.

F. J. CROSBY.

GEO. C. STEBBINS.

1. The Day-Star hath ris-en, The night clouds have flown; No longer in sadness  
 2. The Day-Star hath ris-en, In beau-ty sublime, To cheer and il-lu-mine  
 3. The Day-Star hath ris-en, It shin-eth for all; O'er paths that are lonely

I wan-der a-lone; Its beams in the val-ley Re-lect-ed I see; The  
 Each far distant clime; The re-gions in darkness Its beauty shall see; The  
 Its brightness will fall; O bless-ed Re-deem-er, All hon-or to Thee, Thou

CHORUS.

Day-Star hath ris - en, It shin-eth for me. } It shin - eth for  
 Day-Star hath ris - en, It shin-eth for me. }  
 Day-Star of glo - ry That shin-eth for me. } It shineth, it shineth for

me, . . . Shin - - eth for me, . . . The Day - - Star hath  
 me, for me, Shineth, it shineth for me, for me; The Day-Star, the Day-Star hath

ris - - en, It shin - - eth for me. . . .  
 ris - en, hath ris - en, It shin-eth, it shin-eth for me, for me.

## Our Names in Heaven.

"Rejoice, because your names are written in heaven."—LUKE 10: 20.

JOHN H. YATES.

IRA D. SANKEY.

1. Re-joyce, re-joyce, O child of light, Un-known to earth-ly fame;  
 2. Re-joyce, re-joyce, ye homeless saints, Who own no man-sion here;  
 3. Re-joyce, re-joyce, ye wea-ry ones, Who long with cares have striv'n,  
 4. Then let us cease to en-vy those Who gain earth's pomp and pow'r;

Far, far be-yond these scenes of night Shines forth your humble name;  
 For-ev-er cease your sad complaints, And dry each fall-ing tear;  
 For brighter far than ma-ny suns Shines forth your name in heav'n;  
 Their glo-ry, like the fad-ing rose, Is on-ly for an hour;

By an-gel hand, at God's command, With joy 'twas writ-ten down;  
 Far, far a-way, in end-less day, Where dwell the good and true,  
 To that fair shore shall come no more The ills we suf-fer here;  
 But we shall live where God doth give E-ter-nal life and love;

On that blest day you sought the way To win a fade-less crown.  
 A man-sion stands, not made with hands, All fit-ted up for you.  
 Those re-gions blest give per-fect rest, And life with-out a tear.  
 With-in the gate our dear ones wait, To wel-come us a-bove.

# O Sing of my Redeemer.

"I will sing praise to thy name."—Ps. 9: 2.

F. J. CROSBY.

GEO. C. STEBBINS.

1. O sing of my Re-deem - er, My Sav - iour, Lord and King;  
 2. O sing of my Re-deem - er, And spread a - broad His name;  
 3. O sing of my Re-deem - er; His praise my theme shall be;  
 4. O sing of my Re-deem - er; On Him a - lone I call;

A song of praise and glo - ry Let all with rap-ture sing.  
 His mer - cy, free and bound-less, Let heav'n and earth pro - claim.  
 He took my sins up - on Him, And bore them on the tree.  
 My ev - er - last - ing por - tion, My Hope, my Life, my All.

CHORUS.

O sing . . . . . of my Re-deem - er,  
 of my Re-deem - er, sing of my Re-deem - er,

Who gave . . . . . Him-self for me;  
 Him-self for me, gave Him-self for me;

# O Sing of my Redeemer.—Concluded.

Up - on . . . . . the cross He suf - fered,  
 the cross He suf - fered, on the cross He suf - fered,

From sin . . . . . to set me free (to set me free).  
 to set me free,

## No. 84. I Come, O Blessed Lord.

"Him that cometh to me I will in no wise cast out."—JOHN 6: 37.

ELLEN K. BRADFORD.

IRA D. SANKEY

1. I come, O bless - ed Lord, to Thee, I come to - day;  
 2. I will not wait un - til my life Like Thine shall grow;  
 3. It is e - nough for me to know, Thou wilt re - ceive  
 4. Help me that I for - get my - self In lov - ing Thee,  
 5. O take me, Sav - iour cru - ci - fied, And let me prove

I am no lon - ger sat - is - fied To stay a - way.  
 I'll come at once; I know I've sinn'd; I'll tell Thee so.  
 And cleanse my heart from ev - 'ry sin If I be - lieve.  
 And let Thine im - age on my heart Re - flect - ed be.  
 That those who most have been for - giv'n Have most of love.

# Are You a Reaper?

"Lift up your eyes, and look on the fields, for they are already white to harvest."—Jno. 4: 35.

JULIA H. JOHNSTON.

D. B. TOWNER.

1. Lift up your eyes to the fields that are whitening, Hark! 'tis the  
 2. Look on the fields how the har-vest is wast-ing, Wait-ing for  
 3. Souls that are read-y to en-ter the king-dom, Wait for the  
 4. Reap for His glo-ry in fields that are near-est, Look all a-

voice of the Mas-ter and Lord; See! on each side there is  
 reap-ers to gar-ner it in; He that is faith-ful, re-  
 glad in vi-ta-tion to-day; "Go ye and tell," is the  
 broad, for the har-vest is white; O'er the wide earth are the

work for the reap-er, Sheaves that are gold-en shall be the re-ward.  
 ceiv-eth his wa-ges; Joy ev-er-last-ing the reap-er shall win.  
 word of the Mas-ter, Serv-ant of Je-sus, oh, hear and o-bey.  
 sheaves to be garnered, Hast-en, O reap-er, fast com-eth the night.

CHORUS.

Are you a reap-er? Are you a reap-er, Gath-er-ing  
 Gath-er-ing, gather-ing

# Are You a Reaper?—Concluded.

fruit . . . un-to life ev-er-more? Lift up your eyes for the  
fruit, golden fruit un-to life ev-cr-more?

har-vest is read-y; Hast-en, oh, hast-en to gath-er your store.

No. 86.

## God's Bounty.

"God is able to make all grace abound toward you."—2 Cor. 9: 8.

ARATUS M. DEUEL.

M. A. SEA.

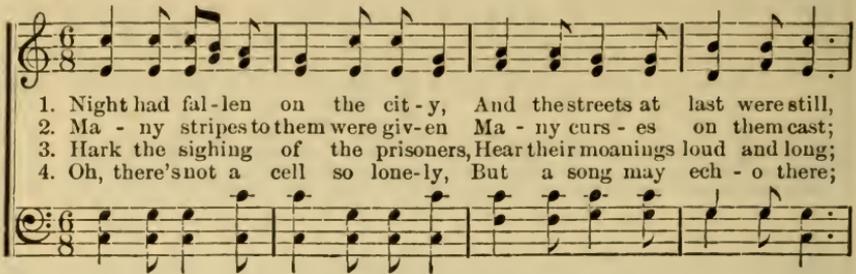
1. Like the ful-ness of the o - cean, Wide and deep and strong and free,
2. Like the sweep of yon-der riv - er, Flow-ing on-ward to the sea,
3. Like a spring be-neath the mount-ain, Ris - ing up, a-bundant, free,
4. Like a star in bright-est heav - en, Set - tled, ev - er-more to be,
5. Like a breeze perfumed with flow-ers, Which we feel, but can-not see,

Call - ing forth my soul's de - vo - tion,	Is the <i>love</i> of God to me.
Sweet and clear, re-fresh-ing ev - er,	Is the <i>peace</i> of God to me.
In my soul a liv-ing fount-ain,	Is the <i>joy</i> of God to me.
Guid-ing souls to that blest hav - en,	Is the <i>word</i> of God to me.
Gird-ing truth with might-y pow - ers,	Is the <i>Com - fort-er</i> to me.

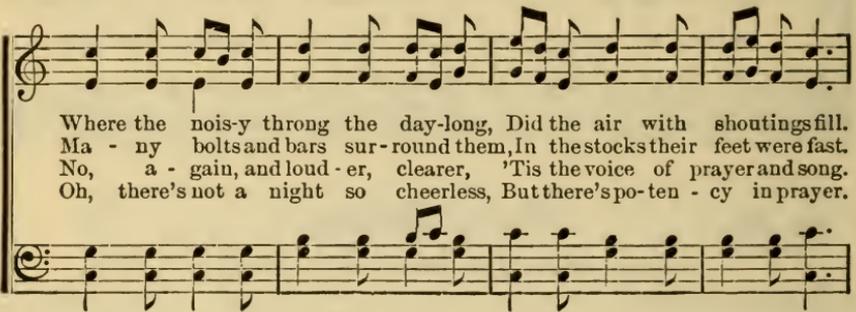
"Prayed and sang praises unto God and the prisoners heard them."—Acts 16: 25.

P. P. BLISS.

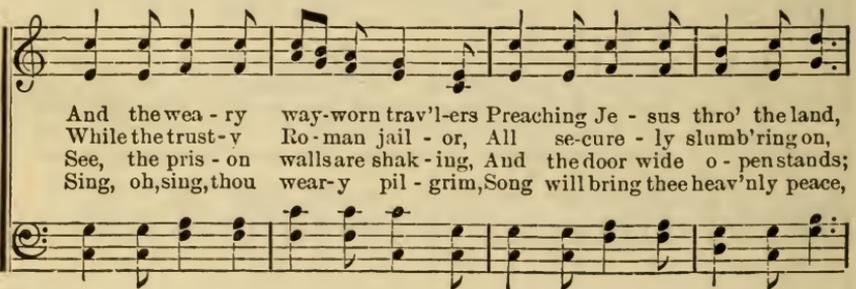
D. B. TOWNER.



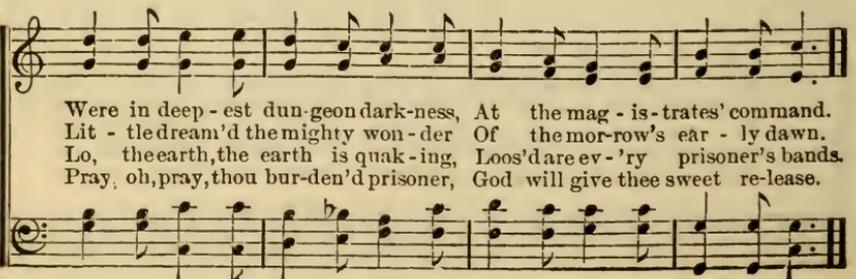
1. Night had fal - len on the cit - y, And the streets at last were still,  
 2. Ma - ny stripes to them were giv - en Ma - ny curs - es on them cast;  
 3. Hark the sighing of the prisoners, Hear their moanings loud and long;  
 4. Oh, there's not a cell so lone - ly, But a song may ech - o there;



Where the nois - y throng the day - long, Did the air with shoutings fill.  
 Ma - ny bolts and bars sur - round them, In the stocks their feet were fast.  
 No, a - gain, and loud - er, clearer, 'Tis the voice of prayer and song.  
 Oh, there's not a night so cheerless, But there's po - ten - cy in prayer.



And the wea - ry way - worn trav' - lers Preaching Je - sus thro' the land,  
 While the trust - y Ro - man jail - or, All se - cure - ly slumb'ring on,  
 See, the pris - on walls are shak - ing, And the door wide o - pen stands;  
 Sing, oh, sing, thou wear - y pil - grim, Song will bring thee heav'nly peace,



Were in deep - est dun - geon dark - ness, At the mag - is - trates' command.  
 Lit - tle dream'd the mighty won - der Of the mor - row's ear - ly dawn.  
 Lo, the earth, the earth is quak - ing, Loos'd are ev - 'ry prisoner's bands.  
 Pray, oh, pray, thou bur - den'd prisoner, God will give thee sweet re - lease.

# The Comforter has come!

"I will pray the Father, and He shall give you another Comforter, that He may abide with you forever."—JOHN 15 : 16.

REV. F. BOTTOME, D. D.

WM. J. KIRKPATRICK.

1. Oh, spread the tidings round, wher - ev - er man is found, Wher -  
 2. The long, long night is past, the morn - ing breaks at last; And  
 3. Be - hold, the King of kings, with heal - ing in His wings, To  
 4. O bound - less Love di - vine! how shall this tongue of mine To  
 5. Sing, till the ech - oes fly a - bove the vault - ed sky, And

ev - er human hearts and hu - man woe - a - bound; Let ev - 'ry Christian  
 hush'd the dreadful wail and fu - ry of the blast, As o'er the gold - en  
 ev - 'ry captive soul a full de - liv'rance brings; And thro' the va - cant  
 wond'ring mortals tell the matchless grace di - vine—That I, a child of  
 all the saints a - bove to all be - low re - ply, In strains of end - less

*D.S.*—Ho - ly Ghost from heav'n, The Fa - ther's promise giv'n; Oh, spread the ti - dings

FINE.

tongue pro - claim the joy - ful sound; The Com - fort - er has come!  
 hills the day ad - van - ces fast! The Com - fort - er has come!  
 cells the song of tri - umph rings! The Com - fort - er has come!  
 sin, should in His im - age shine! The Com - fort - er has come!  
 love, the song that ne'er will die: The Com - fort - er has come!

round, Wher - ev - er man is found—The Com - fort - er has come!

*D.S.*

CHORUS.

The Com - fort - er has come, The Com - fort - er has come! The

# No. 89 How can you Live without Jesus?

"He that believeth not the Son shall not see life."—JOHN 3: 36.

W. L., arr. by M.

JAMES MCGRANAHAN.

1. O how can you live with-out Je-sus, my friend, That Sav iour so  
 2. O how can you live with-out Je-sus a-lone? 'Tis He bears our  
 3. He's all that you need; He en-treats you to come; He calls you in

ten-der and true, Whose love knows no measure, no change, and no end,  
 bur-dens a-way; No oth-er es-cape; His own blood must a-tone;  
 mer-cy to-day; To-mor-row may seal your e-ter-ni-ty's doom;

## CHORUS.

Who of-fers it free-ly to you? } How can you? how can you?  
 His life must your pen-al-ty pay. }  
 'There's danger and death in de-lay. } How can you? how can you?

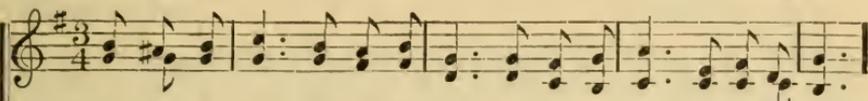
*rit.*  
 O how with-out Him can you live or die? O come; be-lieve; sal-

va-tion re-ceive; And praise Him for-ev-er on high.

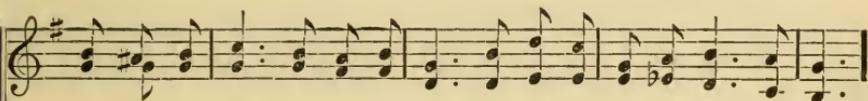
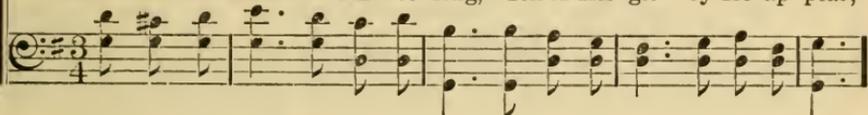
"Your redemption draweth nigh."—LUKE 21 : 28.

HORATIUS BONAR.

GEO. C. STEBBINS.



1. I know not when the Lord will come, Or at what hour He may ap-pear,
2. I know not what of time re-mains, To run its course in this lowsphere,
3. I know not what is yet to run Of spring or sum-mer, green or scere,
4. The cen-tu-ries have come and gone, Dark cen-tu-ries of absence drear;
5. I do not think it can be long, 'Till in His glo - ry He ap-pear;



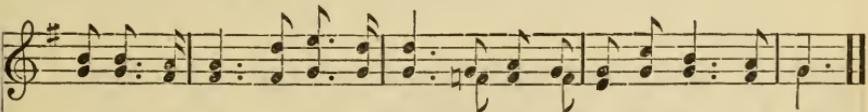
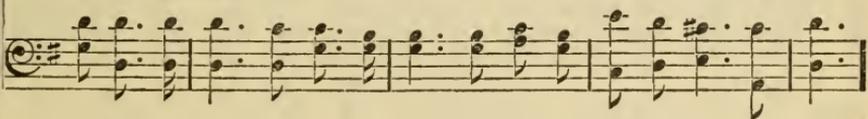
Whether at mid-night or at morn, Or at what sea-son of the year.  
 Or what a - waits of calm or storm, Of joy or grief, of hope or fear.  
 Of death or life, of pain or peace, Of shade or shine, of song or tear.  
 I dare not chide the long de-lay, Nor ask when I His voice shall hear.  
 And yet I dare not name the day, Nor fix the sol-emn ad-vent year.



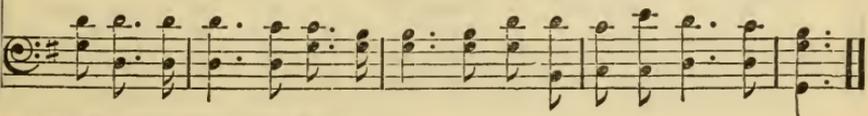
## REFRAIN.



I on - ly know that He is near, And that His voice I soon shall hear;



I on - ly know that He is near, And that His voice I soon shall hear.



## Whosoever Shall Call.

"Whosoever shall call on the name of the Lord shall be saved."

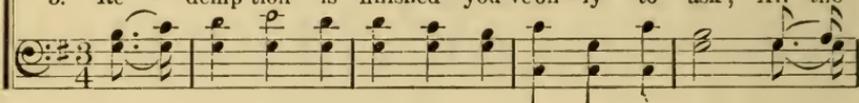
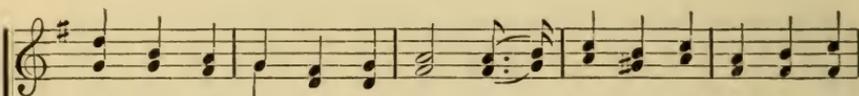
ACTS 2: 21. JOEL 2: 32. ROM. 10: 13.

DAVID A. MOXEY.

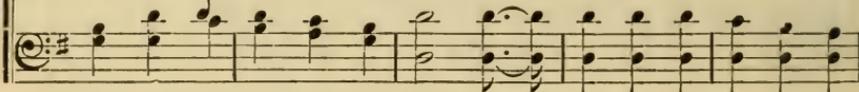
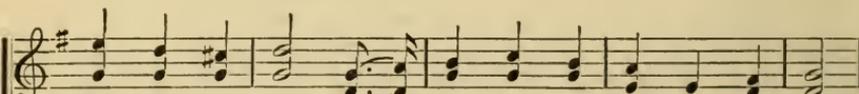
IRA D. SANKEY.



1. "Who-so - ev - er shall call on the name of the Lord," Who-so -
2. "Who-so - ev - er" means me, "who-so - ev - er" means you, "Who-so -
3. But how shall I call then? By faith with thy heart, Un - to
4. And when shall I call?—Lo, the mes-sage is "Now;" And
5. Re - demp-tion is finished—you've on - ly to ask; All the

ev - er shall call, "shall be saved;" O hear the glad mes-sage pro -  
 ev - er" means a - ny one here; Then come un - to Him with a  
 all who thus call He is nigh, Nigh to bless, and to save, and  
 when will He an - swer my cry? The dy - ing thief asked Him; the  
 do - ing the Sav - iour hath done; Then be - lieve, and re - ceive what your

claimed in the Word, Three times from high heav - en 'tis waved.  
 pen - i - tent heart, And call on His name while He's near.  
 His Spirit im - part, And to calm with His love ev - 'ry sigh.  
 an - swer was, "Thou E'en to - day shalt be with Me" on high.  
 Fa - ther be - stows Thro' the won - der - ful gift of His Son.



CHORUS.



Lord, I call, and I mean it; I call yet a - gain;



## Whosoever Shall Call.—Concluded.

I con - fess Thee my Sav - iour and Lord; As I do so, I'm

saved! God says it; A - men! I be - lieve Him and rest on His word.

## No. 92. Come, Holy Spirit, Come.

"Take not thy Holy Spirit from me."—Ps. 51: 11.

BENJ. BEDDOME.

LOWELL MASON.

1. Come, Ho - ly Spir - it, come, With en - er - gy di - vine, And on this  
2. O melt this frozen heart, This stubborn will subdue; Each e - vil  
3. The prof - it will be mine, But Thine shall be the praise; And un - to

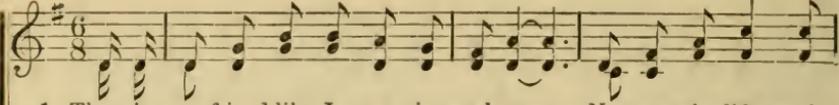
poor be - night - ed soul With beams of mer - cy shine.  
pas - sion o - ver - come, And form me all a - new.  
Thee will I de - vote The rem - nant of my days.

## No Friend Like Jesus.

"A friend that sticketh closer than a brother."—Prov. 18: 24.

Mrs. C. E. BRECK.

D. B. TOWNER.



1. There is no friend like Je-sus, in weak-ness, No one who lifts such  
 2. There is no friend like Him in temp-ta-tion, Ful-ly He knows the  
 3. There is no friend like Je-sus, in sor-row; No one like Him hath  
 4. There is no friend such hope hath impart-ed; No one but Je-sus



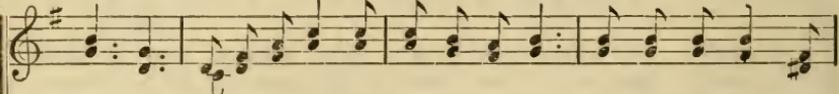

bur-dens of care; No one like Him to strengthen and guide me,  
 depth of its power, Met it for me and triumphed for-ev-er,  
 sor-rowed and sighed; No one so com-forts me like a moth-er,  
 bring-eth such calm; No one who comes to earth's bro-ken heart-ed,



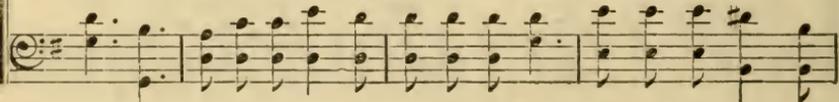
CHORUS.



No one like Him to heark-en to prayer.  
 Just to become my strength and my tower. } There is no friend like Jesus my  
 No one whose heart is o-pen so wide. }  
 Ev-er bestows such heal-ing and balm.

Sav-iour, No one like Him to help and de-fend, No one like Him, my



## No Friend Like Jesus.—Concluded.

bless - ed Re-deem - er, No one like Him, My won - der - ful Friend.

No. 94.

## Jesus is Mine.

"My beloved is mine."—SONGS OF SOLOMON 2: 16.

H. J. M. HOPE.

J. H. BURKE.

1. Now I have found a friend, Je - sus is mine; His love shall  
 2. When earth shall pass a - way, Je - sus is mine; In the great  
 3. Fa - ther, Thy name I bless, Je - sus is mine; Thine was the

nev - er end, Je - sus is mine. Tho' earthly joys decrease, Tho' earthly  
 judgment day, Je - sus is mine. O what a glorious thing, Then to be -  
 sov - 'reign grace, Praise shall be Thine. Spir - it of ho - li - ness, Seal - ing the

friendships cease, Now I have last - ing peace, Je - sus is mine.  
 hold my King, On tune - ful harps to sing, Je - sus is mine.  
 Fa - ther's grace Thou mad'st my soul em - brace, Je - sus as mine.

## No Sorrow There.

"Sorrow and sighing shall flee away."—ISA. 35: 10.

P. J. CROSBY.

GEO. C. STEBBINS.

1. No sorrow there in yon-der clime, Beyond the troubled waves of time;  
 2. Ah, who would dwell for-ev-er here, A-way from those we hold so dear—  
 3. A lit-tle while our watch to keep, A lit-tle while to wake and sleep,

No dreary nights nor weeping eyes, No aching hearts, nor broken ties.  
 A way from Him whose wondrous love Prepares for us a home a-bove?  
 To bear the cross, endure the pain—And then with Christ for-ev-er reign.

## REFRAIN.

O per-fect res-, O calm re- pose, Where life's clear  
 per-fect rest, calm re- pose,

stream in beau-ty flows! And we can sing,  
 life's clear stream beau-ty flows! we can sing,

with-out a care, No sor-row there, no sor-row there.  
 with-out a care, No sor-row there, no sor-row there.

# "No More."

REV. 21 : 4 & 22 : 3.

EL NATHAN.

M. WHITTLE MOODY.

1. "No more the curse," O Christ, we praise Thee, Thy blood the triumph wins ;
2. "No more of pain" and care-worn fac - es, No forms bowed with disease ;
3. "No more of night," the day is dawn-ing: The Lord is draw-ing near ;
4. "No more the curse," no more the cry - ing, All thirst and hun-ger o'er ;

The cross to which Thy love did raise Thee, Hath put a-way our sins.  
O'er all the earth the Lord re-plac - es, His Par-a - dise of Peace.  
With Him shall come the longed-for morning, When night shall dis-ap-pear.  
No more the night, no more the dy - ing, No tears or sor - row more.

CHORUS.

"There shall be no more curse, Nei-ther sor - row nor cry - ing ;

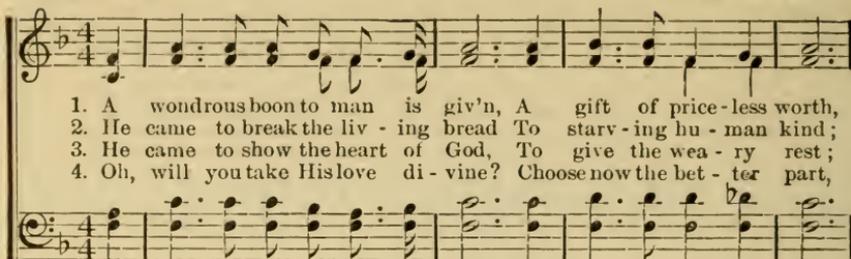
There shall be no more pain, Nei-ther dark-ness nor dy - ing ;

And God shall wipe a - way All tears from their eyes."

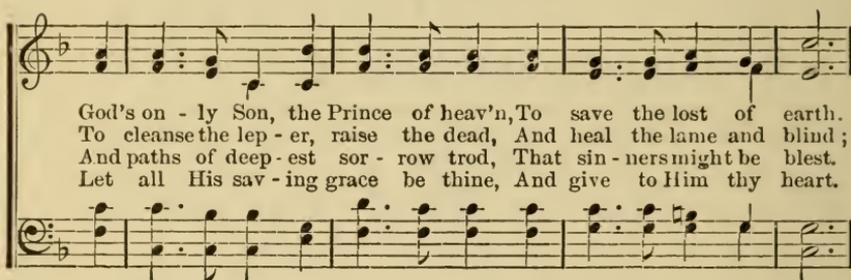
"For the Son of Man is come to seek and save that which was lost." LUKE 19: 10

C. E. BRECK.

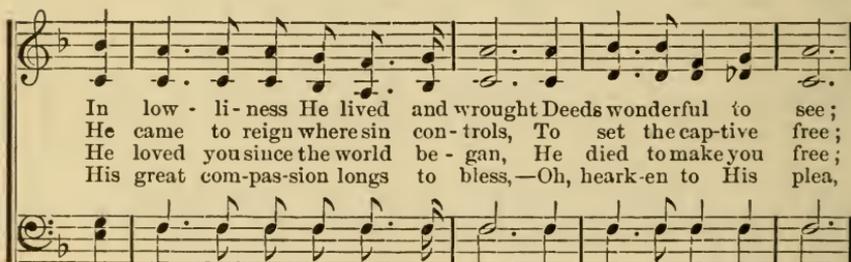
D. B. TOWNER.



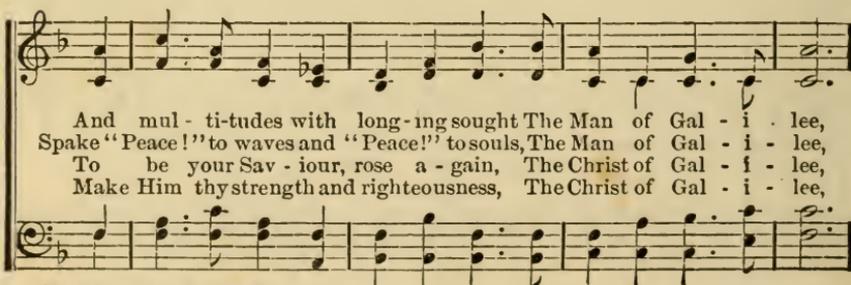
1. A wondrous boon to man is giv'n, A gift of price-less worth,  
 2. He came to break the liv - ing bread To starv - ing hu - man kind;  
 3. He came to show the heart of God, To give the wea - ry rest;  
 4. Oh, will you take His love di - vine? Choose now the bet - ter part,



God's on - ly Son, the Prince of heav'n, To save the lost of earth.  
 To cleanse the lep - er, raise the dead, And heal the lame and blind;  
 And paths of deep - est sor - row trod, That sin - ners might be blest.  
 Let all His sav - ing grace be thine, And give to Him thy heart.



In low - li - ness He lived and wrought Deeds wonderful to see;  
 He came to reign where sin con - trols, To set the cap - tive free;  
 He loved you since the world be - gan, He died to make you free;  
 His great com - pas - sion longs to bless, — Oh, heark - en to His plea,



And mul - ti - tudes with long - ing sought The Man of Gal - i - lee,  
 Spake "Peace!" to waves and "Peace!" to souls, The Man of Gal - i - lee,  
 To be your Sav - iour, rose a - gain, The Christ of Gal - i - lee,  
 Make Him thy strength and righteousness, The Christ of Gal - i - lee,

# The Man of Galilee.—Concluded.

And mul-ti-tudes with longingsought The Man of Gal - i - lee.  
 Spake "Peace!" to wavesand "Peace!" to souls, The Man of Gal - i - lee.  
 To be yourSav-iour, rose a-gain, The Christ of Gal - i - lee.  
 Make Him thy strength and righteousness, The Christ of Gal - i - lee.

No. 98.

## The Love of Jesus.

"The love of Christ constraineth us."—2 Cor. 5:14.

ROBERT BRUCE.

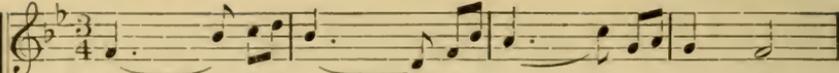
IRA D. SANKEY.

1. What a bless-ed hope is mine, Thro' the love of Je - sus; I'm an heir of  
 2. I can sing with-out a fear, Praise the name of Je - sus; He my present  
 3. Press-ing on my pil-grim way, Trust-ing on - ly Je - sus, O 'tis joy from  
 4. Thus my journey I'll pur-sue, Look-ing un - to Je - sus, Till the land of

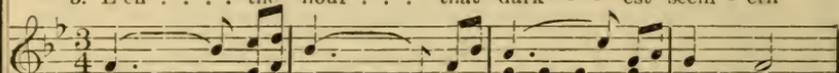
### CHORUS.

life di - vine, Thro' the love of Je - sus.  
 help is near, Praise the name of Je - sus.  
 day to day, Trusting on - ly Je - sus. } He will my soul de-fend, He, my un-  
 rest I view, There to dwell with Je - sus.

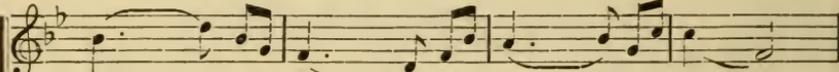
changing Friend; He will keep me to the end; All glo - ry be to Je - sus.



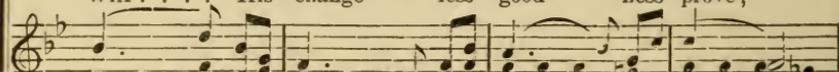
1. God . . . . is love; . . . His mer - - cy bright - ens  
 2. Chance . . . and change . . are bus - - y ev - er;  
 3. E'en . . . . the hour . . . that dark - - est seem - eth



1. God is love; yes, God is love; His mer-cy bright-ens, mer-cy brightens  
 2. Chance and change; yes, chance and change are busy, ev-er bu-sy, ev-er;  
 3. E'en the hour; yes, e'en the hour that darkest seem-eth, darkest seemeth

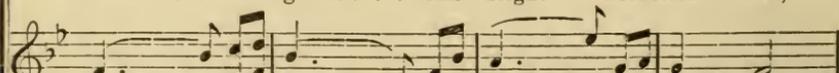
All . . . . the path . . . in which . . we rove;  
 Man . . . de - cays . . . and a - - ges move;  
 Will . . . His change - less good - - ness prove;



All the path; yes, all the path in which we rove, in which we rove;  
 Man de - cays; yes, man de - cays, and a - ges move, and a - ges move;  
 Will His changeless, will His changeless goodness prove, His goodness prove,




Bliss . . . . He wakes . . . and woe . . . He light - ens;  
 But . . . . His mer - - cy wan - - eth nev - er:  
 From . . . . the gloom . . . His bright - ness stream - eth,



Bliss He wakes; yes, bliss He wakes, and woe He light-ens, woe He light-ens;  
 But His mer - cy, but His mer - cy waneth nev - er, wan-eth nev - er;  
 From the gloom; yes from the gloom His brightness streameth, brightness streameth;



# God is Love. — Concluded.



God . . . . is light, . . . . and God . . . . is love.  
God . . . . is light, . . . . and God . . . . is love.  
God . . . . is light, . . . . and God . . . . is love.

God is light; yes, God is light, and God is love, and God is love.  
God is light; yes, God is light, and God is love, and God is love.  
God is light; yes, God is light, and God is love, and God is love.

## CHORUS.



God . . . . is light, . . . . and God . . . . is love;

God is light; yes, God is light, and God is love, and God is love; yes,



God . . . . is light, . . . . and God . . . . is love.

God is light; yes, God is light, and God is love, and God is love.

# Tell it Again.

"Tell them how great things the Lord hath done for thee." MARK 5 : 19.

JULIA STERLING.

IRA D. SANKEY.

1. Tell the glad sto-ry of Je-sus who came, Full of compassion, the  
 2. Tell the glad sto-ry where, sad and oppress'd, Ma - ny in bondage are  
 3. Tell the glad sto-ry with patience and love, Urg-ing the lost ones His  
 4. Tell the glad sto-ry when Jordan's dark wave Call-eth our loved ones its

lost to re-claim; Tell of re-demption thro' faith in His name;  
 sigh-ing for rest; Tell them in Je-sus they all may be blest;  
 mer-cy to prove; Tell them of mansions pre - par-ing a - bove;  
 bil-lows to brave; Tell them that Je-sus is might-y to save;

REFRAIN.

Tell the glad sto-ry a - gain. Tell . . . . . it a -  
 Tell the glad sto-ry a - gain. }  
 Tell the glad sto-ry a - gain. }  
 Tell the glad sto-ry a - gain. } Tell it a - gain,

gain, . . . . . Tell . . . . . it a - gain, . . . . .  
 Tell it a - gain, Tell it a - gain, Tell it a - gain,

## Tell it Again.—Concluded.

Tell the glad story to suf-fer-ing men, Tell it O tell it a - gain.

The musical score consists of two staves. The upper staff is in treble clef with a key signature of two flats (B-flat and E-flat) and a 4/4 time signature. The lower staff is in bass clef with the same key signature and time signature. The melody is simple and repetitive, with lyrics placed between the staves.

## No. 101. Arise, Young Men, Arise.

"Put on the whole armor of God."—Eph. 6: 11.

Rev. J. H. EDWARDS.

Rev. ROBERT LOWRY.

1. A - rise, young men, a-rise! Thy Sav-iour's lov - ing voice Now bids thee  
 2. A - rise! for death is nigh, Life's day is all too brief; Like light its  
 3. A - rise from dreams of fame, From sen-sual slum-ber rise; Keep spot-less

The musical score consists of two staves. The upper staff is in treble clef with a key signature of two sharps (F# and C#) and a 4/4 time signature. The lower staff is in bass clef with the same key signature and time signature. The melody is simple and repetitive, with lyrics placed between the staves.

lift thine eyes, And in His life re-joice; He raised the sleeping dead, And  
 mo - ments fly, Its gladness and its grief; A - rise, and take thy part, In  
 Christ's dear name, Thy wealth seek in theskies; The noblest works a-wait Thine

The musical score consists of two staves. The upper staff is in treble clef with a key signature of two sharps (F# and C#) and a 4/4 time signature. The lower staff is in bass clef with the same key signature and time signature. The melody is simple and repetitive, with lyrics placed between the staves.

made it grand to live; For thee His blood washed, All help His arm will give.  
 God's tremendous fight; To arms! stir up thy heart, Go forth in heaven's great might.  
 aid with high reward, And, crowned at glory's gate, Thou'lt meet thy risen Lord.

The musical score consists of two staves. The upper staff is in treble clef with a key signature of two sharps (F# and C#) and a 4/4 time signature. The lower staff is in bass clef with the same key signature and time signature. The melody is simple and repetitive, with lyrics placed between the staves.

## Moment by Moment.

"I the Lord do keep it: I will water it every moment: lest any hurt it,  
I will keep it night and day."—ISA. 27: 3.

D. W. WHITTLE.

MARY WHITTLE.

1. Dy - ing with Je - sus, by death reck-oned mine; Liv - ing with  
2. Nev - er a tri - al that He is now there, Nev - er a  
3. Nev - er a heart-ache, and nev - er a groan, Nev - er a  
4. Nev - er a weak-ness that He doth not feel, Nev - er a

Je - sus, a new life di - vine; Look - ing to Je - sus 'till  
bur - den that He doth not bear; Nev - er a sor - row that  
tear - drop and nev - er a moan; Nev - er a dan - ger but  
sick - ness that He can - not heal; Mo - ment by mo - ment, in

glo - ry doth shine, Mo - ment by mo - ment, O Lord, I am Thine.  
He doth not share, Mo - ment by mo - ment I'm un - der His care.  
there on the throne, Mo - ment by mo - ment He thinks of His own.  
woe or in weal, Je - sus, my Sav - iour, a - bides with me still.

## CHORUS.

Mo - ment by mo - ment I'm kept in His love; Mo - ment by

## Moment by Moment.—Concluded.

mo - ment I've life from a - bove; Look - ing to Je - sus till

glo - ry doth shine; Mo - ment by mo - ment, Oh, Lord, I am Thine. *rit.*

## No. 103. Thou Art My Life.

"He that hath the Son hath life."—1 JOHN 5 : 12.

Rev. DWIGHT M. PRATT.

IRA D. SANKEY.

1. Je - sus, my Lord, Thou art my life, My rest in la - bor, shield in strife;  
2. Long, long I struggled e'er I knew My struggling vain, my life un-true;  
3. I pray'd and wrestled in my pray'r, I wrought, but self was ev - er there;  
4. My ef - fort vain, my weakness lean'd, On Christ a-lone; to Him I turn'd,

Thy love be-gets my love to Thee; Thy full-ness that which filleth me.  
I sought by ef - fort of my own The gift that comes from Christ alone.  
Joy nev - er came, nor rest, nor peace, Nor faith, nor hope, nor love's increase.  
Con - tent to let His full-ness be God's boundless gift of grace to me.

# Let Us Sing Again.

"O come, let us sing unto the Lord."—Ps. 95: 1.

LYMAN G. CUYLER.

RIAN A. DYKES.

1. Let us sing a - gain the praise of the Sav - iour, How He  
 2. Let us praise Him for the words full of com - fort, That He  
 3. Let us praise Him for the soul - cheer - ing prom - ise, Of the

died that we might know the Fa - ther's love; Let us tell to all the  
 left for us re - cord - ed long a - go; He is near to ev - 'ry  
 mansions that our eyes shall yet be - hold; When we gath - er with the

world His com - pas - sion, How He ev - er lives to plead for us a - bove.  
 one that be - liev - eth, And His mer - cy to the faith - ful He will show.  
 blest, in His king - dom, Where the rich - es of His grace can ne'er be told.

REFRAIN.

Let us tell, . . . . . the won - drous sto - ry, How He  
 Let us tell,

died . . . . . up - on the tree; Un - to Him be all the praise, and the  
 How He died

# Let Us Sing Again.—Concluded.

glo - ry; He hath suffered that from sin we might be free. . . . .  
we might be free.

*ritard.*

## No. 105. God Heareth Prayer.

"Hear my cry, O God; attend unto my prayer."—Ps. 61: 1.

Rev. R. F. GORDON.

HUBERT P. MAIN.

1. Let not thy heart de-spair, Nor be a - fraid; God hear - eth  
2. What tho' mis - for - tunes fall Part of thy lot; They can - not  
3. This earth is not the home, Where thou shalt stay; Here con - stant

earn - est pray'r, He giv - eth aid; He is thy Help - er nigh,  
take thine all, God chang - eth not; Look up with hope - ful glance,  
chan - ges come, Timespeeds a - way; Yet when life's transient gleam

And will thy need supply; Then on His love re - ly, Calm, undismayed.  
Be of glad countenance; On - ward in faith advance, Sadness for - got.  
Fades like a passing dream, Brightly on thee will beam An endless day.

# No. 106. There'll Be No Dark Valley.

"Yea, though I walk through the valley."—Ps. 23 : 4.

W. O. CUSHING.

IRA D. SANKEY.

1. There'll be no dark val-ley when Je - sus comes, There'll be no dark  
 2. There'll be no more sor-row when Je - sus comes, There'll be no more  
 3. There'll be no more weep-ing when Je - sus comes, There'll be no more  
 4. There'll be songs of greet-ing when Je - sus comes, There'll be songs of

val-ley when Je - sus comes; There'll be no dark valley when Je - sus comes  
 sor-row when Je - sus comes; But a glorious morrow when Je - sus comes  
 weeping when Je - sus comes; But a bless-ed reaping when Je - sus comes  
 greeting when Je - sus comes; And a joy - ful meeting when Je - sus comes

## REFRAIN.

To gath - er His loved ones home. To gath - er His loved ones

home, To gath - er His loved ones home; There'll be  
 safe home, safe home;

no dark val-ley when Je - sus comes To gath - er His loved ones home.

## Thy God Reigneth.

"That saith unto Zion,"—Isa. 52: 7.

F. S. SHEPHERD, arr.

JAMES McGRANAHAN.

1. Trem-bling soul, be - set by fears, "Thy God reign-eth!"  
 2. Join, ye saints, the truth pro-claim, "Thy God reign-eth!"  
 3. Church of Christ, a - wake! a - wake! "Thy God reign-eth!"  
 "Thy God reign-eth!"

Look a - bove and dry thy tears; "Thy God reign-eth!"  
 Shout it forth with glad ac - claim, "Thy God reign-eth!"  
 For - ward, then fresh cour - age take; "Thy God reign-eth!"  
 "Thy God reign-eth!"

Tho' thy foes with pow'r as - sail, Naught against thee shall pre - vail;  
 Zi - on, wake, the morn is nigh, See it break from yon - der sky;  
 Soon de - scend - ing from His throne, He shall claim thee for His own;

Trust in Him; He'll nev - er fail, "Thy God reigneth, Thy God reigneth."  
 Loud and clear the watchmen cry: "Thy God reigneth, Thy God reigneth."  
 Sin shall then be o - ver - thrown; "Thy God reigneth, Thy God reigneth."

## The Homeland!

"Neither shall there be any more pain."—Rev. 21 : 4.

Rev. H. R. HAWELS.

GEO. C. STEBBINS.

1. The Home-land! O the Home-land! The land of the free-born!  
 2. My Lord is in the Home-land, With an - gels bright and fair;  
 3. My loved ones in the Home-land Are wait - ing me to come,

There's no night in the Home-land, But aye the fade - less morn;  
 There's no sin in the Home-land, And no temp - ta - tion there;  
 Where nei - ther death nor sor - row In - vades their ho - ly home;

I'm sigh - ing for the Home-land, My heart is ach - ing here;  
 The mu - sic of the Home-land Is ring - ing in my ears;  
 O dear, dear na - tive Coun - try! O rest and peace a - bove!

There is no pain in the Home-land, To which I'm draw - ing near;  
 And when I think of the Home-land, My eyes are filled with tears;  
 Christ bring us all to the Home-land, Of Thy re - deem - ing love;

# Homeland!—Concluded.

There is no pain in the Home-land To which I'm draw - ing near.  
 And when I think of the Home-land, My eyes are filled with tears.  
 Christ bring us all to the Home-land, Of Thy re - deem - ing love!

## No. 109. One Sweetly Solemn Thought.

"Now they desire a better country that is, an heavenly."—HEB. 11: 16.

MISS PHOEBE CARY.

PHILIP PHILLIPS.

1. One sweetly solemn tho't Comes to me o'er and o'er; I'm nearer home to-
2. Near-er my Father's house, Where ma-ny mansions be; Nearer the great white
3. Near-er the bound of life, Where burdens are laid down; Nearer to leave the
4. Be near me when my feet Are slipping o'er the brink; For I am near-er

### CHORUS.

day, to-day, Than I have been be - fore.  
 throne to-day, Near-er the crys-tal sea.  
 cross to-day, And near-er to the crown. } Nearer my home, Nearer my home,  
 home to-day, Per-haps, than now I think.

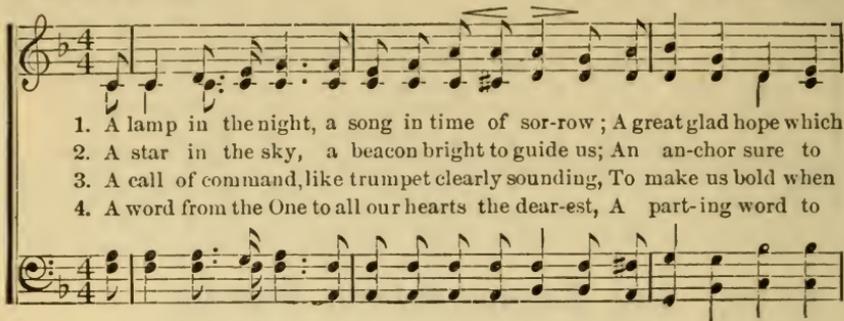
Near-er my home to - day, to - day, Than I have been be - fore.

# No. 110. The Hope of the Coming of the Lord.

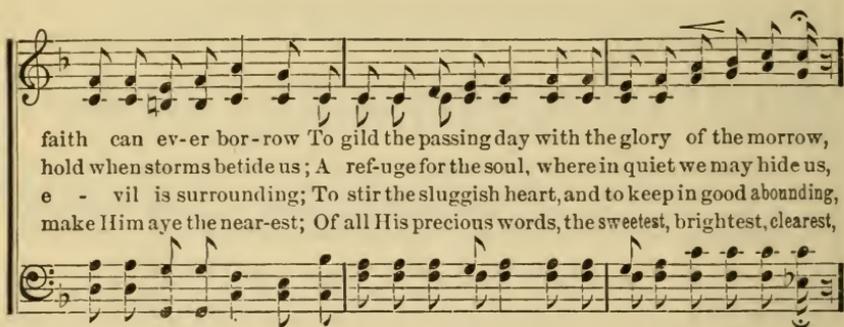
"Looking for that blessed hope."—TITUS 2: 13.

D. W. WHITTLE.

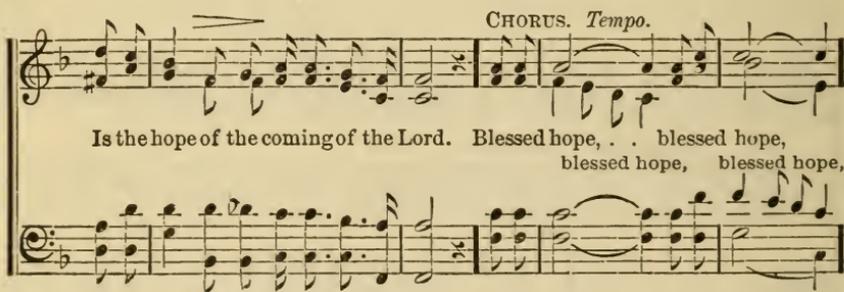
MAY WHITTLE MOODY.



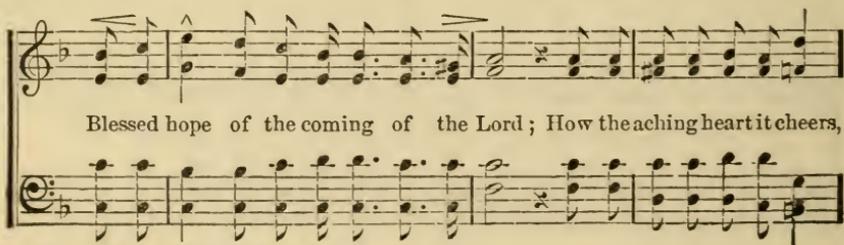
1. A lamp in the night, a song in time of sor-row; A great glad hope which  
 2. A star in the sky, a beacon bright to guide us; An an-chor sure to  
 3. A call of command, like trumpet clearly sounding, To make us bold when  
 4. A word from the One to all our hearts the dear-est, A part-ing word to



faith can ev-er bor-row To gild the passing day with the glory of the morrow,  
 hold when storms betide us; A ref-uge for the soul, where in quiet we may hide us,  
 e - vil is surrounding; To stir the sluggish heart, and to keep in good abounding,  
 make Him eye the near-est; Of all His precious words, the sweetest, brightest, clearest,



CHORUS. *Tempo.*  
 Is the hope of the coming of the Lord. Blessed hope, . . . blessed hope,  
 blessed hope, blessed hope,



Blessed hope of the coming of the Lord; How the aching heart it cheers,

# The Hope of the Coming, etc.—Concluded.

How it glistens thro' our tears, Blessed hope of the coming of the Lord.

## No. 111. Nothing But Leaves.

"He found nothing but leaves."—MARK 11: 13.

L. E. AKERMAN, alt.

SILAS J. VAIL.

1. Nothing but leaves! The Spir- it grieves O'er years of wast- ed life;
2. Nothing but leaves! No gathered sheaves Of life's fair rip-'ning grain:
3. Nothing but leaves! Sad mem'ry weaves No veil to hide the past:
4. Ah, who shall thus the Mas-ter meet, And bring but with-ered leaves?

O'ersins indulged while conscience slept, O'er vows and promi- ses unkept,  
 We sow our seeds; lo! tares and weeds, — Words, *idle* words, for earnest deeds—  
 And as we trace our wea- ry way, And count each lost and misspent day,  
 Ah, who shall, at the Saviour's feet, Be- fore the aw-ful judgment-seat,

And reap from years of strife—	Nothing but leaves!	Nothing but leaves!
Then reap, with toil and pain,	Nothing but leaves!	Nothing but leaves!
We sad-ly find at last—	Nothing but leaves!	Nothing but leaves!
Lay down for gold-en sheaves,—	Nothing but leaves?	Nothing but leaves?

"Whatsoever he saith unto you, do it."—JOHN 2: 5.

Dr. E. T. CASSELL.

FLORA H. CASSELL.

1. Up - on the western plain There comes the sig-nal strain, 'Tis loy-al-ty,  
 2. O hear ye brave the sound That moves the earth a-round, 'Tis loy-al-ty,  
 3. Come, join our loy-al throng, We'll rout the gi-ant wrong, 'Tis loy-al-ty,  
 4. The strength of youth we lay At Je-sus' feet to - day, 'Tis loy-al-ty,

loy-al-ty, loy-al-ty to Christ; Its mu-sic rolls a-long, The  
 loy-al-ty, loy-al-ty to Christ; A-rise to dare and do, Ring  
 loy-al-ty, loy-al-ty to Christ; Where Sa-tan's ban-ners float, We'll  
 loy-al-ty, loy-al-ty to Christ; His gos-pel we'll pro-claim, Thro'

hills take up the song, Of loy-al-ty, loy-al-ty, Yes, loy-al-ty to Christ.  
 out the watch-word true, Of loy-al-ty, loy-al-ty, Yes, loy-al-ty to Christ.  
 send this bu-gle note, Of loy-al-ty, loy-al-ty, Yes, loy-al-ty to Christ.  
 out the world's do-main, Of loy-al-ty, loy-al-ty, Yes, loy-al-ty to Christ.

## CHORUS.

"On to vic-to-ry! On to vic-to-ry!" Cries our great Commander;

"On!" We'll move at His command, We'll soon possess the  
 great Com-man-der, "On!"

## Loyalty to Christ.—Concluded.

land, Thro' loy - al - ty, loy - al - ty, Yes, loy - al - ty to Christ.

No. 113.

## Saved to Serve.

"Serve the Lord with gladness."—Psa. 100: 2.

EL NATHAN.

JAMES McGRANAHAN.

1. Go - ing forth at Christ's command, Go - ing forth to ev - 'ry land ;  
 2. Serv - ing God through all our days, Toil - ing not for purse or praise ;  
 3. Seek - ing on - ly souls to win, From the dead - ly pow'r of sin ;

Full sal - va - tion making known, Thro' the blood of God's dear Son.  
 But to mag - ni - fy His name, While the gos - pel we pro - claim.  
 We would guide their steps a - right, Out of dark - ness in - to light.

CHORUS.

"Saved to serve!" the watch - word ring, Saved to serve our glo - rious King ;

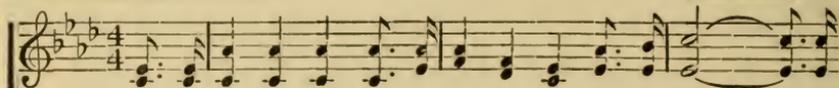
Tell the sto - ry o'er and o'er Saved to serve for - ev - er - more.

# No. 114 When the Saints are Marching in.

"The ransomed of the Lord shall return and come to Zion with songs."—Isa. 35 : 10

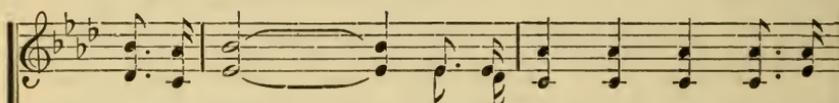
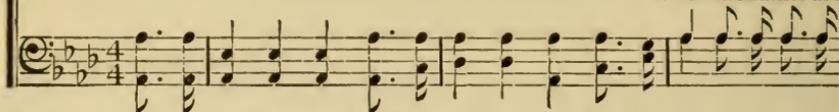
KATHARINE E. PURVIS.

J. M. BLACK.

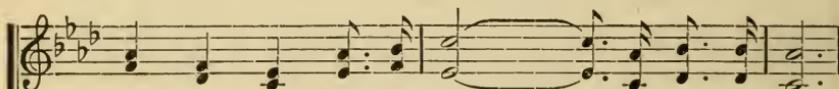


1. Thro' the shin - ing gate, Where the an - gels wait, When the saints . . . are
2. Parted friends shall meet On the gold - en street, When the saints . . . are
3. Ev - 'ry tongue and race Shall extol God's grace, When the saints . . . are
4. To the Lamb once slain, But who lives a - gain, When the saints . . . are

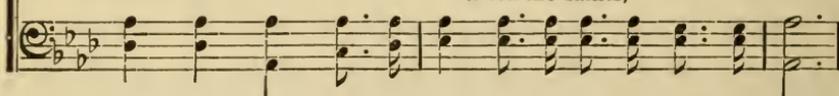
When the saints are



marching in, . . . . . The Re - deemed shall come And be  
 marching in, . . . . . Spot - less robes shall wear, Vic - tors'  
 marching in, . . . . . And the blood - washed throng Shall re -  
 marching in, . . . . . We shall of - fer praise Through e -  
 marching in, are marching in,



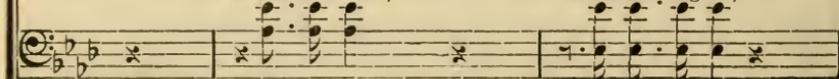
crowned at home, When the saints . . . . . are march - ing in.  
 palms shall bear, When the saints . . . . . are march - ing in.  
 peat the song, When the saints . . . . . are march - ing in.  
 ter - nal days, When the saints . . . . . are march - ing in.  
 When the saints,



## CHORUS.



When the saints . . . are march - ing in When the  
 When the saints, are march - ing in,



# When the Saints are Marching in.—Concluded.

saints . . . are marching in, Joyful songs of sal-va-tion  
 When the saints are marching in,

thro' the sky shall ring, When the saints . . . are marching in.  
 When the saints marching in.

## No. 115. I'll Live for Thee.

"Whether we live therefore, or die, we are the Lord's."—Rom. 14: 8.

R. E. HUDSON.

C. R. DUNBAR.

1. My life, my love, I give to Thee, Thou Lamb of God, who died for me;
2. I now believe Thou dost receive, For Thou hast died that I might live;
3. O Thou who died on Cal-va-ry, To save my soul and make me free;

Cho.—I'll live for Thee, I'll live for Thee, And O how glad my soul should be,

*D.C. for Cho.*

O may I ev-er faith-ful be, My Sav-iour and my God!  
 And now henceforth I'll trust in Thee, My Sav-iour and my God!  
 I con-se-crate my life to Thee, My Sav-iour and my God!

That Thou didst give Thy-self for me, My Sav-iour and my God!

## He Saves Me.

"By grace are ye saved through faith."—Eph. 2: 8.

J. W. VAN DE VENTER.

W. S. WEEDEN.

1. The dear lov - ing Sav - iour has found me, And shattered the fetters that  
 2. He sought me so long ere I knew Him, But fin - al - ly win - ning me  
 3. I nev - er, no, nev - er will leave Him, Grow weary of ser - vice and

bound me, Tho' all was con - fu - sion a - round me, He came and spoke  
 to Him, I yield - ed my all to pur - sue Him, And asked to be  
 grieve Him, I'll con - stant - ly trust and be - lieve Him, Re - main in His

peace to my soul; The bless - ed Re - deem - er that bought me, In  
 filled with His grace; Al - though a vile sin - ner be - fore Him, Thro'  
 pres - ence di - vine; A - bid - ing in love ev - er flow - ing, In

ten - der - ness con - stant - ly sought me, The way of Sal - va - tion He  
 faith I was led to im - plore Him, And now I re - joice and a -  
 knowledge and grace ev - er grow - ing, Con - fid - ing im - pli - cit - ly,

# He Saves Me.—Concluded.

CHORUS.

taught me, And made my heart per-fect - ly whole.  
 dore Him, Re - stored to His lov - ing em - brace. } He saves me, He  
 know - ing, That Je - sus the Sav - iour is mine.

saves me, His love fills my soul, halle - lu - jah! Oh, glo - ry, He saves me,

His spir - it a - bid - eth with - in; His blood cleanseth me from all sin.

## No. 117. Grace, before and after Meat.

JOHN CENNICK.

(Rockingham. L. M.)

LOWELL MASON.

1. Be present at our ta-ble, Lord, Be here and ev - 'ry-where a-dored ;
2. We thank Thee, Lord, for this our food, For life, and health, and ev - 'ry good :

These mercies bless, and grant that we May feast in Par - a - dise with Thee.  
 Let man-na to our souls be given, -The Bread of Life sent down from heav'n.

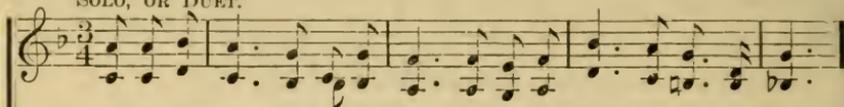
# Saved by Grace.

F. J. CROSBY.

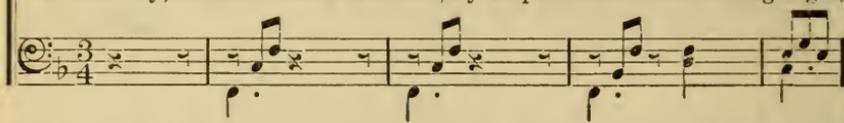
"By grace ye are saved."—Eph. 2: 5.

GEO. C. STEBBINS.

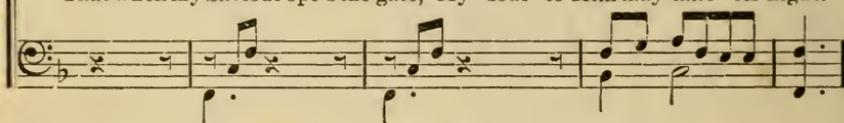
SOLO, OR DUET.



1. Some day the sil - ver cord will break, And I no more as now shall sing;
2. Some day my earth - ly house will fall, I can - not tell how soon 'twill be,
3. Some day, when fades the golden sun Beneath the ro - sy - tint - ed west,
4. Some day; till then I'll watch and wait, My lamp all trimm'd and burning bright,



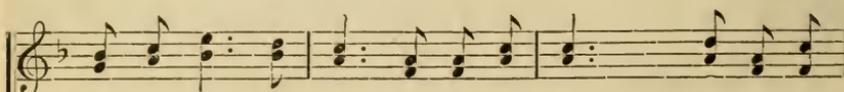
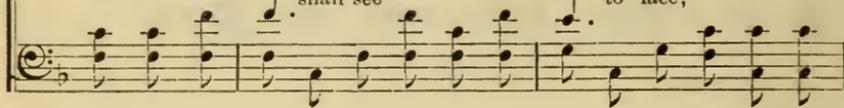
But, O, the joy when I shall wake With - in the pal - ace of the King!  
 But this I know—my All in All Has now a place in heav'n for me.  
 My blessed Lord shall say, "Well done!" And I shall en - ter in - to rest.  
 That when my Saviour ope's the gate, My soul to Him may take its flight.



CHORUS.



And I shall see Him face to face, And tell the  
 shall see to face,



sto - ry—Saved by grace; And I shall see Him face to  
 shall see



# Saved by Grace.—Concluded.

face, And tell the sto - ry— Saved by grace.  
to face,

*rit.* . . . . .

No. 119.

## “Not I, but Christ.”

A. A. F.

“Not I, but Christ liveth in me.” GAL. 2: 20.

J. H. BURKE.

1. “Not I, but Christ,” be honored, loved, ex - alt - ed; “Not I, but
2. “Not I, but Christ,” to gent - ly soothe in sor - row; “Not I, but
3. “Not I, but Christ,” in low - ly, si - lent la bor; “Not I, but
4. Christ, on - ly Christ, ere long will fill my vis - ion; Glo - ry ex -

Christ,” be seen, be known, be heard; “Not I, but Christ,” in ev - 'ry look and  
Christ,” to wipe the falling tear: “Not I, but Christ,” to lift the wear - y  
Christ,” in humble, earnest toil: Christ, only Christ! no show, no os - ten -  
cell - ing soon, full soon I'll see— Christ, only Christ, my ev - 'ry wish ful -

ac - tion, “Not I, but Christ,” in ev - 'ry thought and word.  
bur - den; “Not I, but Christ,” to hush a - way all fear.  
ta - tion; Christ, none but Christ the gath'r - er of the spoil.  
fill - ing—Christ, on - ly Christ, my All in All to be.

# No. 120. He Shall Reign from Sea to Sea.

(Ps. 72 : 8.)

A. J. GORDON, D.D.

(Missionary Hymn.)

JAMES MCGRAHAN.

1. O church of Christ! be-hold at last The promised sign ap - pear—  
2. With gird - ed loins, make haste, make haste, Thy witness to com - plete;  
3. And Thou, O Is - rael, long in dust, A - rise! and come a - way:  
4. The scat-ter'd sons are gath'ring home, The fig tree buds a - gain;  
5. Then sing a-loud, O Pil-grim church, Brief conflict yet re - mains;

The gos - pel preached in all the world; And lo! the King draws near.  
That Christ may take His throne and bring All na - tions to His feet.  
See how the Sun of Right-ousness Sheds forth the beams of day.  
A lit - tle while, and Da - vid's Son On Da - vid's throne shall reign.  
And then Im-man - u - el de-scends To bind thy foe in chains.

## CHORUS.

Heshall reign from sea to sea, When He girdson His conqu'ring sword;

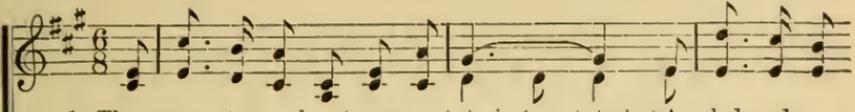
All the ends of the earth shall see The sal - va - tion of our God.

# No. 121. Sweet Peace the Gift of God's Love.

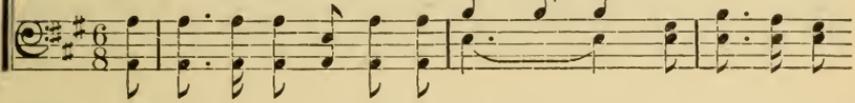
"The fruit of the Spirit is love, joy, peace."—GAL. 5 : 22.

P. B.

PETER BILHORN.



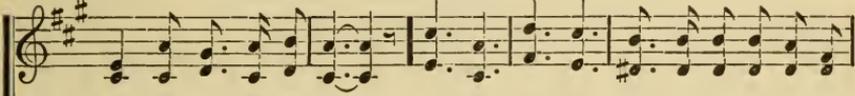
1. There comes to my heart one sweet strain (sweet strain,) A glad and a
2. Thro' Christ on the cross peace was made (was made,) My debt by His
3. When Je-sus as Lord I had crown'd (had crown'd,) My heart with this
4. In Je-sus at peace I a-bide (a-bide,) And while I keep



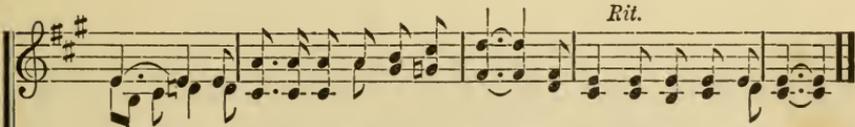
joy-ous re-frain (re-frain,) I sing it a-gain and a-gain, Sweet  
 death was all paid (all paid,) No oth-er foun-da-tion is laid For  
 peace did a-bound (a-bound,) In Him a rich blessing I found, Sweet  
 close to His side (His side,) There's nothing but peace can be-tide, Sweet



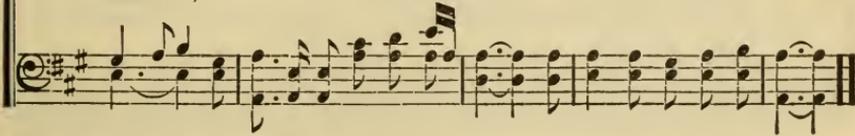
## CHORUS.



peace, the gift of God's love.  
 peace, the gift of God's love.  
 peace, the gift of God's love. } Peace, peace, sweet peace, Wonderful gift from a-  
 peace, the gift of God's love.



bove Oh, wonderful, wonderful peace, Sweet peace, the gift of God's love.  
 a-bove,



# No. 122. There is Never a Day so Dreary.

"Who giveth songs in the night."—Job 35 : 10.

LILLA M. ALEXANDER.

GEO. C. STEBBINS.

1. There is nev - er a day so drear - y, But God can make it  
 2. There is nev - er a cross so heav - y, But the nail - scar'd hands are  
 3. There is nev - er a life so dark - en'd, So hope - less and un -

bright; And un - to the soul that trusts Him, He  
 there, Out - stretched in ten - der com - pas - sion, The  
 blest, But may be fill'd with the light of God, And

giv - eth songs in the night. There is nev - er a path so  
 bur - den to help us bear. There is nev - er a heart so  
 en - ter His prom - ised rest. There is nev - er a sin or

hid - den, But God will lead the way, If we seek for the  
 bro - ken, But the lov - ing Lord can heal; For the heart that was  
 sor - row, There is never a care or loss, But that we may

# There is Never a Day.—Concluded.

Spir - it's guid-ance, And pa-tient-ly wait and pray, If we  
 pierc'd on Cal-v'ry, Doth still for His loved ones feel, For the  
 bring to Je - sus, And leave at the foot of the cross, But

seek for the Spir-it's guid - ance, And patient-ly wait and pray.  
 heart that was pierc'd on Cal - v'ry, Doth still for His loved ones feel.  
 that we may bring to Je - sus, And leave at the foot of the cross.

No. 123

## Praise God from Whom.

(Old Hundred. L. M.)

Rev. THOMAS KEN.

L. BOURGEOIS.

Fraise God from whom all blessings flow, Praise Him, all creatures here be-low ;

Praise Him a - bove, ye heav' - ly host ; Praise Father, Son and Ho - ly Ghost.

# No. 124. Awake, Awake, O Heart of Mine!

F. J. CROSBY.

JNO. R. SWENEY.

1. A - wake, a - wake, O heart of mine! Sing praise to God a - bove;  
 2. Redeemed by Him, my Lord and King, Who saves me day by day;  
 3. Oh love, un - chang - ing, love sub - lime! Not all the hosts a - bove

Take up the song of end - less years, And sing re - deem - ing love!  
 My life and all its ran - somed powers Could ne'er His love re - pay.  
 Can reach the height, or sound the depth Of God's e - ter - nal love.

Re - deemed by Him who bore my sins, When on the cross He died;  
 And yet His mer - cy con - de - scends My hum - ble gift to own;  
 This won - drous love en - folds the world, It fills the realms a - bove;

Redeemed and pur - chased with His blood, Redeemed and sanc - ti - fied,  
 And thro' the rich - es of His grace, He brings me near His throne.  
 'Tis boundless as e - ter - ni - ty: Oh, praise the God of love.

## CHORUS.

A - wake, a - wake,..... O heart of mine!.....  
 A - wake, a - wake, O heart of mine!

Sing praise, sing praise..... to God a - bove;.....  
 Sing praise, sing praise to God a - bove;

Copyright, 1887, by Jno. R. Sweney. Used by per.

# Awake, Awake, etc.—Concluded.

Take up the song..... of end - less years,.....  
 Take up the song of end - less years,

And sing..... re - deem - ing love!..... *rit.*  
 And sing, and sing re - deem - ing love!

## No. 125. There is a Green Hill far away.

CECIL F. ALEXANDER.

GEO. C. STEBBINS.

*Moderato.*

1. There is a green hill far a-way, Without a cit - y wall; Where the dear Lord was  
 2. We may not know, we can - not tell What pains He had to bear; But we be - lieve it  
 3. He died that we might be forgiven, He died to make us good, That we might go at  
 4. There was no oth - er good enough, To pay the price of sin; He on - ly could un -

### CHORUS.

cru - ci - fied, Who died to save us all.  
 was for us, He hung and suf-fered there. } Oh, dear - ly, dear - ly has He loved, And  
 last to heav'n, Sav'd by His pre - cious blood.  
 lock the gate Of heav'n and let us in.

we must love Him too; And trust in His re-deem-ing blood, And try His works to do. *rit.*

## My Saviour First of All.

FANNY J. CROSBY.

JNO. R. SWENEY.

1. When my life-work is end-ed, and I cross the swell-ing tide, When the  
 2. Oh, the soul-thrill-ing rap-ture when I view His bless-ed face, And the  
 3. Oh, the dear ones in glo-ry, how they beck-on me to come, And our  
 4. Thro' the gates to the cit-y in a robe of spot-less white, He will

bright and glo-rious morning I shall see; I shall know my Re-deem-er when I  
 lus-tre of His kind-ly beaming eye; How my full heart will praise Him for the  
 part-ing at the riv-er I re-call; To the sweet vales of E-den they will  
 lead me where no tears shall ev-er fall; In the glad song of a-ges I shall

reach the oth-er side, And His smile will be the first to wel-come me.  
 mer-cy, love, and grace, That pre-pares for me a man-sion in the sky.  
 sing my wel-come home, But I long to meet my Sav-iour first of all.  
 min-gle with de-light; But I long to meet my Sav-iour first of all.

## CHORUS.

I shall know..... Him, I shall know Him, As redeem'd by His side I shall stand,  
 I shall know Him,

I shall know..... Him, I shall know Him By the print of the nails in His hand.  
 I shall know

# No. 127. I will Sing the Wondrous Story.

F. H. ROWLEY.

PETER BILHORN.

1. I will sing the won - drous sto - ry, Of the Christ who died for me,  
 2. I was lost, but Je - sus found me, Found the sheep that went a - stray;  
 3. I was bruised, but Je - sus healed me, Faint was I from many a fall;  
 4. Days of dark - ness still come o'er me, Sor - row's paths I oft - en tread,  
 5. He will keep me till the riv - er Rolls its wa - ters at my feet;

How He left His home in glo - ry, For the cross on Cal - va - ry.  
 Threw His lov - ing arms a - round me, Drew me back in - to His way.  
 Sight was gone, and fears pos - sessed me, But He freed me from them all.  
 But the Sav - iour still is with me, By His hand I'm safe - ly led.  
 Then He'll bear me safe - ly o - ver, Where the loved ones I shall meet.

## CHORUS.

Yes, I'll sing..... the won - drous sto - - - ry  
 Yes, I'll sing the won - drous sto - ry

Of the Christ..... who died for me,.....  
 Of the Christ who died for me,

Sing it with..... the saints in glo - - - ry, ry,  
 Sing it with the saints in glo - ry,

Gath - ered by..... the crys - tal sea,  
 gath - ered by the crys - tal sea.

## Faith is the Victory.

JOHN H. YATES,

IRA D. SANKEY.

1. En - camped a - long the hills of light, Ye Chris - tian sol - diers, rise,  
 2. His ban - ner o - ver us is love, Our sword the word of God;  
 3. On ev - 'ry hand the foe we find Drawn up in dea - ral ar - ray;  
 4. To Him that o - ver - comes the foe, White rai - ment shall be giv'n;

And press the bat - tle ere the night Shall veil the glow - ing skies;  
 We tread the road the saints a - bove With shouts of tri - umph trod;  
 Let tents of ease be left be - hind, And on - ward to the fray;  
 Be - fore the an - gels he shall know His name con - fessed in heav'n;

A - gainst the foe in vales be - low, Let all our strength be hurled;  
 By faith they, like a whirlwind's breath, Swept on o'er ev - 'ry field;  
 Sal - va - tion's hel - met on each head, With truth all girt a - bout,  
 Then on - ward from the hills of light, Our hearts with love a - flame;

Copyright, 1881, by The Biglow &amp; Main Co.

Faith is the vic - to - ry, we know, That o - ver - comes the world.  
 The faith by which they con - quered Death Is still our shin - ing shield.  
 The earth shall trem - ble 'neath our tread, And ech - o with our shout.  
 We'll van - quish all the hosts of night, In Je - sus' con - qu'ring name.

## CHORUS.

Faith is the vic - to - ry! Faith is the vic - to - ry!  
 Faith is Faith is

# Faith is the Victory. — Concluded.

Oh, glo - ri - ous vic - to - ry, That o - ver - comes the world.

## No. 129. Our Saviour King.

J. H. JOHNSTON.

JAMES McGRANAHAN.

1. He lives and loves, our Sav - four King; With joy - ful lips your trib - ute bring;  
 2. His Hand is strong, His word en - dures, His sac - ri - fice our peace se - cures;  
 3. Each day re - veals His con - stant love, With "mer - cies new" from heav'n a - bove;

Re - peat His praise, ex - alt His name, Whose grace and truth are still the same.  
 From sin and death He doth re - deem, His change - less love be all our theme.  
 Thro' a - ges past His word has stood; Oh taste and see that He is good.

CHORUS.

His mer - cy flows, an end - less stream, To all e - ter - ni - ty the same;

To all e - ter - ni - ty, to all e - ter - ni - ty, To all e - ter - ni - ty the same.

# Blessed be the Fountain.

E. R. LATTI.  
*Moderato.*

(Whiter than Snow.)

H. S. PERKINS.

1. Bless-ed be the Fount-ain of blood, To a world of sin-ners re-vealed;  
 2. Thorn-y was the crown that He wore, And the cross His bod-y o'er-came;  
 3. Fa-ther, I have wan-dered from Thee, Oft-en has my heart gone a-stray;

Bless-ed be the dear Son of God: On-ly by His stripes we are healed.  
 Griev-ous were the sor-rows He bore, But He suf-fered thus not in vain.  
 Crim-son do my sins seem to me— Wa-ter can-not wash them a-way.

Tho' I've wandered far from His fold, Bring-ing to my heart pain and woe,  
 May I to that Fount-ain be led, Made to cleanse my sins here be-low;  
 Je-sus to that Fount-ain of Thine, Lean-ing on Thy prom-ise I go;

Wash me in the Blood of the Lamb, And I shall be whit-er than snow.  
 Wash me in the Blood that He shed, And I shall be whit-er than snow.  
 Cleanse me by Thy wash-ing di-vine, And I shall be whit-er than snow.

**CHORUS.**

Whit - - - er than the snow,..... Whit - - - er than the snow,.....

Whiter than the snow, whiter than the snow, Whiter than the snow, whiter than the snow;

Wash me in the Blood of the Lamb,..... And I shall be whit-er than snow.....

Wash me in the Blood of the Lamb, of the Lamb, And I shall be whit-er than snow, than snow.  
 rit.....  
 SNOW....

Used by arrangement with Oliver Ditson Co., owners of Copyright.

# No. 131. True-Hearted, Whole-Hearted.

FRANCES R. HAVERGAL.

GEO. C. STEBBINS.

1. True - heart - ed, whole-heart-ed, faith - ful and loy - al, King of our lives, by Thy  
 2. True - heart - ed, whole-heart-ed, full - est al - lo - giance Yield-ing henceforth to our  
 3. True - heart - ed, whole-heart-ed, Sav - our all - glo - rious! Take Thy great pow - er and

grace we will be; Un - der the stand-ard ex - alt - ed and roy - al, Strong in Thy  
 glo - ri - ous King; Val - iant en-deav - or and lov - ing o - be - dience, Free - ly and  
 reign there a - lone, O - ver our wills and af - fec - tions vic - to - rious, Free - ly sur -

## CHORUS.

strength we will bat - tle for Thee. } Peal out the watchword! si - lence it nev - er!  
 joy - ous - ly now would we bring. }  
 ren - dered and whol - ly Thine own. } Peal si - lence

Song of our spir - its re - joic - ing and free; Peal out the watchword!  
 Song re - joic-ing and free; Peal

loy - al for - ev - er! King of our lives, By Thy grace we will be.  
 loy - al King

# Jesus is Calling.

FANNY J. CROSBY.

GEO. C. STEBBINS.

1. Je - sus is ten - der - ly call - ing thee home—Call - ing to - day, call - ing to - day;  
 2. Je - sus is call - ing the wea - ry to rest— Call - ing to - day, call - ing to - day;  
 3. Je - sus is wait - ing, oh, come to Him now— Wait - ing to - day, wait - ing to - day;  
 4. Je - sus is plead - ing, oh, list to His voice— Hear Him to - day, hear Him to - day;

Why from the sun - shine of love wilt thou roam Far - ther and far - ther a - way ?  
 Bring Him thy bur - den, and thou shalt be blest; He will not turn thee a - way.  
 Come with thy sins, at His feet low - ly bow; Come, and no long - er de - lay.  
 They who be - lieve on His name shall re - joice; Quick - ly a - rise and a - way.

REFRAIN.

Call - - - ing to - day,..... call - - - ing to - day;.....  
 Call - ing, call - ing to - day, to - day; Call - ing, call - ing to - day, to - day;

Je - - - sus is call - - - ing, is ten - der - ly call - ing to - day.  
 Je - sus is ten - der - ly call - ing to - day,

Copyright, 1885, by Geo. C. Stebbins.

# Hear us, O Saviour.

CHARLES BRUCE.

IRA D. SANKEY.

1. Hear us, O Sav - iour, while we pray, Hum - bly our need con - fess - ing; Grant us the promised  
 2. Know - ing Thy love, on Thee we call, Bold - ly Thy throne address - ing; Pleading that show'rs of  
 3. Trust - ing Thy word that cannot fail, Mas - ter, we claim Thy prom - ise; Oh that our faith may

# Hear us, O Saviour.—Concluded.

## REFRAIN.

show'rs to - day, Send them up - on us, O Lord. }  
 grace may fall,— Send them up - on us, O Lord. } Send show'rs of bless - ing;  
 now pre-vail,— Send us the showers, O Lord. }

Send show'rs re - fresh-ing; Send us show'rs of bless-ing; Send them, Lord, we pray.

## No. 134 What a Wonderful Saviour!

E. A. H.

ELISHA A. HOFFMAN.

1. Christ has for sin a - tone-ment made, What a won - der - ful Sav - iour! We  
 2. I praise Him for the cleans-ing blood, What a won - der - ful Sav - iour! That  
 3. He cleansed my heart from all its sin, What a won - der - ful Sav - iour! And  
 4. He walks be - side me all the way, What a won - der - ful Sav - iour! And

## CHORUS.

are redeemed! the price is paid! What a won - der - ful Sav - iour! }  
 rec - on-ciled my soul to God; What a won - der - ful Sav - iour! }  
 now He reigns and rules there-in; What a won - der - ful Sav - iour! } What a won - der - ful  
 keeps me faith - ful day by day; What a won - der - ful Sav - iour! }

Sav-iour is Je - sus, my Je - sus! What a won - der-ful Sav-iour is Je - sus, my Lord!

5 He gives me overcoming power,  
 What a wonderful Saviour!  
 And triumph in each trying hour;  
 What a wonderful Saviour!

6 To Him I've given all my heart,  
 What a wonderful Saviour!  
 The world shall never share a part;  
 What a wonderful Saviour!

# No. 135. Come, Thou Almighty King.

CHARLES WESLEY.

(Italian Hymn. 6s. 4s.)

FELICE GIARDINI.

1. Come, Thou al - might - y King, Help us Thy name to sing, Help us to praise: Fa - ther! all -  
 2. Come, Thou in - car - nate Word, Gird on Thy might - y sword; Our pray'rat-tend: Come, and Thy  
 3. Come, ho - ly Com - fort - er! Thy sa - cred wit - ness bear, In this glad hour: Thou, who al -  
 4. To the great One in Three, The highest prais - es be, Hence ev - er - more! His sov'reign

glo - ri - ous, O'er all vic - to - ri - ous, Come, and reign o - ver us, An - cient of Days!  
 peo - ple bless, And give Thy word suc - cess: Spir - it of ho - li - ness! On us de - scend.  
 might - y art, Now rule in ev - 'ry heart, And ne'er from us de - part, Spir - it of pow'r!  
 maj - es - ty May we in glo - ry see, And to e - ter - ni - ty Love and a - dore.

# No. 136. Speed Away.

F. J. CROSBY.

I. B. WOODBURY, arr.

1. Speed a - way, speed a - way on your mis - sion of light, To the lands that are  
 2. Speed a - way, speed a - way with the life - giv - ing Word, To the na - tions that  
 3. Speed a - way, speed a - way with the mes - sage of rest, To the souls by the

ly - ing in dark - ness and night, 'Tis the Mas - ter's com - mand; go ye forth in His  
 know not the voice of the Lord; Take the wings of the morn - ing and fly o'er the  
 tempt - er in bond - age op - press'd; For the Sav - iour has pur - chas'd their ran - som from

name, The won - der - ful Gos - pel of Je - sus pro - claim; Take your lives in your  
 wave, In the strength of your Mas - ter the lost ones to save; He is call - ing once  
 sin; And the ban - quet is read - y, O gath - er them in; To the res - cue make

## Speed Away.—Concluded.

hand, to the work while 'tie day,  
 more, not a mo - ment's de - lay, } speed a - way, speed a - way, speed a - way.  
 haste, there's no time for de - lay,

## No. 137. A Soldier of the Cross.

ISAAC WATTS.

IRA D. SANKEY.

1. Am I a sol - dier of the cross— A fol - lower of the Lamb?  
 2. Must I be car - ried to the skies, On flow - ery beds of ease,  
 3. Are there no foes for me to face? Must I not stem the flood?  
 4. Since I must fight if I would reign, In - crease my cour - age, Lord!

Copyright, 1890, by Ira D. Sankey.

And shall I fear to own His cause, Or blush to speak His name?  
 While oth - ers fought to win the prize, And sailed thro' blood - y seas?  
 Is this vile world a friend to grace, To help me on to God?  
 I'll bear the toil, en - dure the pain, Sup - port - ed by Thy word.

### CHORUS.

In the name..... of Christ the King, Who hath  
 In the name of Christ the King,

purchas'd life for me, Thro' grace I'll win the promised crown, What-e'er my cross may be.

# No. 138. When the Mists Have Rolled Away.

ANNIE HERBERT. Arr.

IRA D. SANKEY.

1. When the mists have rolled in splen - dor From the beau - ty of the hills,  
 2. Oft we tread the path be - fore us With a wea - ry bur - den'd heart,  
 3. We shall come with joy and glad - ness, We shall gath - er round the throne;

And the sun - light falls in glad - ness On the riv - er and the rills  
 Oft we toil a - mid the shad - ows, And our fields are far a - part:  
 Face to face with those that love us, We shall know as we are known:

We re - call our Fa - ther's prom - ise In the rain - bow of the spray:  
 But the Sav - iour's "Come, ye bless - ed," All our la - bor will re - pay,  
 And the song of our re - demp - tion, Shall re - sound thro' end - less day,

*rit.*  
 We shall know each oth - er bet - ter When the mists have rolled a - way.  
 When we gath - er in the morn - ing Where the mists have rolled a - way.  
 When the shad - ows have de - part - ed, And the mists have rolled a - way.

## CHORUS.

We shall know..... as we are known..... Nev - er -  
 We shall know as we are known,

more..... to walk a - lone,..... In the  
 Nev - er more to walk a - lone, to walk a - lone,

Copyright, 1888, by Ira D. Sankey.

# When the Mists, etc.—Concluded.

dawn - ing of the morn - ing Of that bright and hap - py day: We shall

know each oth - er bet - ter, When the mists have rolled a - way.

## No. 139. Sweet Hour of Prayer.

W. W. WALFORD.

WM. B. BRADBURY.

*Slow.*

1. Sweet hour of prayer! sweet hour of prayer! That calls me from a world of care,

*D.C.*—And oft es-caped the tempter's snare, By thy re-turn, sweet hour of prayer;

And bids me at my Fa-ther's throne Make all my wants and wish - es known:

*And oft es-caped the temp-ter's snare, By thy re-turn, sweet hour of prayer.*

In sea - sons of dis - tress and grief, My soul has oft - en found re - lief;

2 Sweet hour of prayer! sweet hour of prayer!  
Thy wings shall my petition bear  
To Him whose truth and faithfulness  
Engage the waiting soul to bless:  
And since He bids me seek His face,  
Believe His word, and trust His care,  
I'll cast on Him my every care,  
And wait for thee, sweet hour of prayer!:]

3 Sweet hour of prayer! sweet hour of prayer!  
May I thy consolation share,  
Till, from Mount Pisgah's lofty height,  
I view my home and take my flight;  
This robe of flesh I'll drop, and rise  
To seize the everlasting prize;  
And shout, while passing through the air,  
Farewell, farewell, sweet hour of prayer!:]

# No. 140. What a Friend We have in Jesus.

JOSEPH SCRIVEN. All.

CHARLES C. CONVERSE.

1. What a friend we have in Je - sus, All our sins and griefs to bear; What a priv-i-lege to  
 2. Have we tri - als and temp-ta - tions? Is there trouble an - y - where? We should never be dis -  
 3. Are we weak and heavy - la - den, Cumbered with a load of care? Pre - cious Saviour, still our

car - ry Ev - 'ry-thing to God in prayer. Oh, what peace we oft - en for - feit,  
 cour - aged, Take it to the Lord in prayer. Can we find a Friend so faith - ful,  
 Ref - uge, - Take it to the Lord in prayer. Do thy friends de - spise, for - sake thee?

Oh, what needless pain we bear—All because we do not car - ry Ev'rything to God in prayer.  
 Who will all our sorrows share? Jesus knows our ev - 'ry weakness, Take it to the Lord in prayer.  
 Take it to the Lord in prayer; In His arms He'll take and shield thee, Thou wilt find a solace there.

Used by per.

# No. 141. Holy, Holy! Lord God Almighty!

REGINALD HEBER, D.D.

Rev. JOHN B. DYKES.

1. Ho - ly, Ho - ly, Ho - ly! Lord God Al - might - y! Ear - ly in the  
 2. Ho - ly, Ho - ly, Ho - ly! all the saints a - dore Thee, Cast - ing down their  
 3. Ho - ly, Ho - ly, Ho - ly! tho' the darkness hide Thee, Tho' the eye of  
 4. Ho - ly, Ho - ly, Ho - ly! Lord God Al - might - y! All Thy works shall

morn - ing our song shall rise to Thee; Ho - ly, Ho - ly, Ho - ly!  
 gold - en crowns a - round the glass - y sea; Cher - u - bim and Ser - aphim  
 sin - ful man Thy glo - ry may not see; On - ly Thou art Ho - ly,  
 praise Thy name in earth, and sky, and sea; Ho - ly, Ho - ly, Ho - ly!

# Holy, Holy! Lord, etc.—Concluded.

Mer - ci - ful and Might - y! God in three Per - sons, bless - ed Trin - i - ty!  
 full - ing down be - fore Thee, Which wert and art, and ev - er - more shall be.  
 there is none be - side Thee, Per - fect in pow'r, in love, and pur - i - ty.  
 Mer - ci - ful and Might - y! God in three Per - sons, bless - ed Trin - i - ty!

▲ - MEN.

No. 142.

## Shall you? Shall I?

G. M. J. (Subject from M. E. I.)

JAMES McGRANAHAN.

1. Some one will en - ter the pearl - y gate By and by, by and by,  
 2. Some one will glad - ly his cross lay down By and by, by and by,  
 3. Some one will knock when the door is shut By and by, by and by,  
 4. Some one will sing the tri - umph - ant song By and by, by and by,

Taste of the glo - ries that there a - wait, Shall you? shall I?.....  
 Faith - ful, ap - proved, shall re - ceive a crown, Shall you? shall I?.....  
 Hear a voice say - ing, "I know you not," Shall you? shall I?.....  
 Join in the praise with the blood - bought throng, Shall you? shall I?.....

Some one will trav - el the streets of gold, Beau - ti - ful vis - ions will  
 Some one the glo - ri - ous King will see, Ev - er from sor - row of  
 Some one will call and shall not be heard, Vain - ly will strive when the  
 Some one will greet on the gold - en shore Loved ones of earth who have

there be - hold, Feast on the pleasures so long fore - told: Shall you? shall I?.....  
 earth be free, Hap - py with Him thro' e - ter - ni - ty: Shall you? shall I?.....  
 door is barred, Some one will fail of the saint's re - ward: Shall you? shall I?.....  
 gone be - fore, Safe in the glo - ry for ev - er - more: Shall you? shall I?.....

No. 143.

God be With You!

J. E. RANKIN.

W. G. TOMER.

1. God be with you till we meet a - gain!—By His coun-sels guide, up - hold you,  
 2. God be with you till we meet a - gain!—'Neath His wings pro-TECT - ing hide you,  
 3. God be with you till we meet a - gain!—When life's per - ils thick con-found you,  
 4. God be with you till we meet a - gain!—Keep love's ban-ner float-ing o'er you,

With His sheep se - cure - ly fold you; God be with you till we meet a - gain!  
 Dai - ly man - na still di - vide you; God be with you till we meet a - gain!  
 Put His arms un - fail - ing round you; God be with you till we meet a - gain!  
 Smite death's threat'ning wave before you; God be with you till we meet a - gain!

By per. of J. E. Rankin.

CHORUS.

Till we meet!..... Till we meet! Till we meet at Je - sus' feet;  
 Till we meet! Till we meet a - gain! Till we meet!

Till we meet!..... Till we meet! God be with you till we meet a - gain!  
 Till we meet! Till we meet a - gain!

No. 144. My Jesus, as Thou Wilt.

JANE BORTHWICK, tr.

(Jewett. 6s. D.)

WEBER, arr. by H. P. MAIN.

1. My Je - sus, as Thou wilt; Oh, may Thy will be mine;  
 2. My Je - sus, as Thou wilt; Tho' seen thro' many a tear,  
 3. My Je - sus, as Thou wilt; All shall be well for me;

# My Jesus, as Thou Wilt.—Concluded.

In - to Thy hand of love I would my all re - sign:  
 Let not my star of hope Grow dim or dis - ap - pear:  
 Each chang - ing fu - ture scene I glad - ly trust with Thee:

Thro' sor - row or thro' joy, Con - duct me as Thine own,  
 Since Thou on earth hast wept, And sor - rowed oft a - lone,  
 Straight to my home a - bove I trav - el! calm - ly on,

*Rit.*  
 And help me still to say, My Lord, Thy will be done.  
 If I must weep with Thee, My Lord, Thy will be done.  
 And sing, in life or death,—My Lord, Thy will be done.

## No. 145. Holy Ghost, with Light Divine.

(Mercy. 7s.)

ANDREW REED.

GOTTSCHALK, arr. by H. P. MAIN.

1. Ho - ly Ghost, with light di - vine, Shine up - on this heart of mine;  
 2. Ho - ly Ghost, with pow'r di - vine, Cleanse this guilt - y heart of mine;  
 3. Ho - ly Ghost, with joy di - vine, Cheer this sad - dened heart of mine;  
 4. Ho - ly Spir - it, all di - vine, Dwell with - in this heart of mine;

Chase the shades of night a - way, Turn my dark - ness in - to day.  
 Long hath sin, with - out con - trol, Held do - min - ion o'er my soul.  
 Bid my ma - ny woes de - part, Heal my wound - ed, bleed - ing heart.  
 Cast down ev - ry i - dol - throne, Reign su - preme—and reign a - lone.

# No. 146. More Love to Thee, O Christ.

Mrs. ELIZABETH PRENTISS.

W. H. DOANE.

1. More love to Thee, O Christ! More love to Thee; Hear Thou the  
 2. Once earth - ly joy I craved, Sought peace and rest; Now Thee a -  
 3. Let sor - row do its work, Come grief or pain; Sweet are Thy  
 4. Then shall my lat - est breath, Whis - per Thy praise, This be the

pray'r I make On bend - ed knee; This is my earn - est plea,  
 lone I seek, Give what is best; This all my pray'r shall be,  
 mes - sen - gers, Sweet their re - frain, When they can sing with me,  
 part - ing cry My heart shall raise; This still its pray'r shall be:

More love, O Christ, to Thee, More love to Thee! More love to Thee!

Copyright property of The Hallow & Main Co.

# No. 147. Throw out the Life-Line.

(May be sung as a Solo and Chorus.)

Rev. E. S. UFFORD.

E. S. UFFORD, Arr. by GEO. C. STEBBINS.

1. Throw out the Life-Line a - cross the dark wave, There is a brother whom some one should save;  
 2. Throw out the Life-Line with hand quick and strong, Why do you tar - ry, why lin - ger so long;  
 3. Throw out the Life-Line to dan - ger - fraught men, Sink - ing in anguish! where you've never been;  
 4. Soon will the sea - son of res - cue be o'er, Soon will they drift to e - ter - ni - ty's shore,

Some - bod - y's brother! oh, who then, will dare To throw out the Life-Line, his per - il to share?  
 See! he is sink - ing; oh, hast - en to - day—And out with the Life - Boat! away, then, a - way!  
 Winds of temp - ta - tion and bil - l - lows of woe Will soon hurl them out where the dark waters flow.  
 Haste then, my brother, no time for de - lay. But throw out the Life-Line and save them to - day.

Copyright, 1890, by The Hallow & Main Co.

# Throw out the Life-Line. — Concluded.

CHORUS.

Throw out the Life-Line! Throw out the Life-Line! Some one is drift - ing a - way!

Throw out the Life-Line! Throw out the Life-Line! Some one is sink - ing to - day.

No. 148.

## My Mother's Prayer.

Words and Music by T. C. O'KANE.

SOLO. *Moderato.*

1. As I wandered 'round the homestead, Ma - ny a dear fa - mil - iar spot  
 2. Tho' the house was held by stran - gers All re - mained the same with - in;  
 3. Quick I drew it from the rub - bish, Cov - ered o'er with dust so long:

Brought with - in my rec - ol - lec - tion Scenes I'd seem - ing - ly for - got;  
 Just as when a child I ram - bled Up and down, and out and in;  
 When, be - hold, I heard in fan - cy Strains of one fa - mil - iar song,

There, the or - chard - mead - ow, yon - der—Here, the deep, old fash - ioned well,  
 To the gar - ret dark as - cend - ing—Once a source of child - ish dread—  
 Oft - en sung by my dear moth - er To me in that trun - dle bed;

With its old moss - cov - ered buck - et, Sent a thrill no tongue can tell.  
 Peer - ing thro' the mist - y cob - webs, Lol I saw my trun - dle bed.  
 [Omit.....]

*2d ending. Slow. p*

"Hush, my dear, lie still and slum - ber! Ho - ly an - gels guard thy bed!"

- 4 While I listen to the music  
Stealing on in gentle strain,  
I am carried back to childhood—  
I am now a child again:  
'Tis the hour of my retiring,  
At the dusky eventide;  
Near my trundle bed I'm kneeling,  
As of yore, by mother's side.
- 5 Hands are on my head so loving,  
As they were in childhood's days;  
I, with weary tones, am trying  
To repeat the words she says:  
'Tis a prayer in language simple  
As a mother's lips can frame:  
\* "Father, Thou who art in heaven,  
Hallowed, ever, be Thy name."

- 6 Prayer is over: to my pillow  
With a "good-night!" kiss I creep,  
Scarcely waking while I whisper,  
"Now I lay me down to sleep."  
Then my mother, o'er me bending,  
Prays in earnest words, but mild:
- \* "Hear my prayer, O heavenly Father,  
Bless, oh, bless, my precious child!"
- 7 Yet I am but only dreaming:  
Ne'er I'll be a child again;  
Many years has that dear mother  
In the quiet churchyard lain;  
But the mem'ry of her counsels  
O'er my path a light has shed,  
Daily calling me to heaven,  
Even from my trundle bed.

\* Use second ending.

## I've Found a Friend.

(Tune, No. 584, Gospel Hymns, 1-6, or G. H. Cons., No. 224. Key A.)

- |  |  |
|--|--|
| <p>1 I've found a Friend; oh, such a Friend!<br/>He loved me ere I knew Him;<br/>He drew me with the cords of love,<br/>And thus He bound me to Him;<br/>And 'round my heart still closely twine<br/>Those ties which naught can sever,<br/>For I am His, and He is mine,<br/>Forever and forever.</p> | <p>3 I've found a Friend; oh, such a Friend!<br/>All power to Him is given;<br/>To guard me on my onward course,<br/>And bring me safe to heaven.<br/>Th' eternal glories gleam afar,<br/>To nerve my faint endeavor;<br/>So now to watch, to work, to war,<br/>And then to rest forever.</p>      |
| <p>2 I've found a Friend; oh, such a Friend!<br/>He bled, He died to save me;<br/>And not alone the gift of life,<br/>But His own self He gave me.<br/>Nought that I have my own I call,<br/>I hold it for the Giver:<br/>My heart, my strength, my life, my all,<br/>Are His, and His forever.</p>    | <p>4 I've found a Friend; oh, such a Friend!<br/>So kind, and true, and tender,<br/>So wise a Counsellor and Guide,<br/>So mighty a Defender!<br/>From Him, who loves me now so well,<br/>What power my soul can sever?<br/>Shall life, or death, or earth, or hell?<br/>No; I am His forever.</p> |

*Rev. J. G. Small.*

## No. 149a. Jesus of Nazareth Passeth By.

(Tune, No. 9, Gospel Hymns, 1-6, or G. H. Cons., No. 8. Key G.)

- |  |  |
|--|--|
| <p>1 What means this eager, anxious throng,<br/>Which moves with busy haste along,<br/>These wondrous gath'rings day by day?<br/>What means this strange commotion,<br/>In accents hushed the throng reply, [pray?<br/>"Jesus of Nazareth passeth by."</p> | <p>4 Again He comes! from place to place<br/>His holy footprints we can trace,<br/>He pauseth at our threshold—nay,<br/>He enters—condescends to stay.<br/>Shall we not gladly raise the cry?<br/>"Jesus of Nazareth passeth by."</p>            |
| <p>2 Who is this Jesus? Why should He<br/>The city move so mightily?<br/>A passing stranger, has He skill<br/>To move the multitude at will?<br/>Again the stirring notes reply,<br/>"Jesus of Nazareth passeth by."</p>                                   | <p>5 Ho! all ye heavy-laden, come!<br/>Here's pardon, comfort, rest, and home.<br/>Ye wanderers from a Father's face,<br/>Return, accept His proffered grace.<br/>Ye tempted ones, there's refuge nigh,<br/>"Jesus of Nazareth passeth by."</p>  |
| <p>3 Jesus! 'tis He who once below<br/>Man's pathway trod, 'mid pain and woe;<br/>And burdened ones, where'er He came,<br/>Brought out their sick, and deaf and lame.<br/>The blind rejoiced to hear the cry,<br/>"Jesus of Nazareth passeth by."</p>      | <p>6 But if you still His call refuse,<br/>And all His wondrous love abuse,<br/>Soon will He sadly from you turn,<br/>Your bitter prayer for pardon spurn.<br/>"Too late! too late!" will be the cry—<br/>"Jesus of Nazareth has passed by."</p> |

*Emma Campbell.*

## Jesus, Saviour, Pilot Me.

(Pilot, 7s. 6 lines.)

J. E. GOULD.

Rev. EDWARD HOPPER.

1. Je - sus, Sav - iour, pi - lot me, O - ver life's tem - pest - ous sea;  
2. As a moth - er stills her child, Thou canst hush the o - cean wild;  
3. When at last I near the shore, And the fear - ful break - ers roar

# Jesus, Saviour, Pilot Me.—Concluded.

Un - known waves be - fore me roll, Hid - ing rock and treach'rous shoul;  
Boist - 'rous waves o - bey Thy will, When Thou say'st to them "Be still!"  
'Twixt me and the peace - ful rest, Then, while lean - ing on Thy breast,

Chart and com - pass come from Thee: Je - sus, Sav - iour, pi - lot me.  
Won - drous Sov - 'reign of the sea; Je - sus, Sav - iour, pi - lot me.  
May I hear Thee say to me, "Fear not, I will pi - lot thee!"

No. 151.

## Hide Me.

F. J. CROSBY.

W. H. DOANE.

1. Hide me, O my Sav-iour, hide me In Thy ho - ly place; Resting there beneath Thy  
2. Hide me, when the storm is rag-ing O'er life's troubled sea; Like a dove on o - cean's  
3. Hide me, when my heart is breaking With its weight of woe; When in tears I seek the

### REFRAIN.

glo - ry, O let me see Thy face. } Hide me, hide me,  
bil - lows, O let me fly to Thee. } Hide me, hide me, safe - ly hide me,  
com - fort Thou canst a - lone be - stow. }

O bless-ed Saviour, hide me; O Saviour, keep me Safe-ly, O Lord, with Thee.  
O, my Saviour, keep Thon me.

No. 152.

# How Firm a Foundation.

(Portuguese Hymn. 11s.)

G. KEITH.

M. PORTOGALLO.

1. How firm a foun - da - tion, ye saints of the Lord! Is  
 2. "Fear not, I am with thee, oh, be not dis - mayed, For  
 3. "When thro' the deep wa - ters I call thee to go, The  
 4. "The soul that on Je - sus hath leaned for re - pose, I

laid for your faith in His ex - cel - lent word! What more can He  
 I am thy God, I will still give thee aid; I'll strength-en thee,  
 riv - ers of sor - row shall not o - ver - flow; For I will be  
 will not— I will not de - sert to His foes; That soul— tho' all

say, than to you He hath said,— To you, who for ref - uge to  
 help thee, and cause thee to stand, Up - held by My gra - cious, om -  
 with thee thy troub - le to bless, And sanc - ti - fy to thee thy  
 hell should en - deav - or to shake, I'll nev - er— no nev - er— no

Je - sus have fled? To you, who for ref - uge to Je - sus have fled?  
 nip - o - tent hand, Up - held by My gra - cious, om - nip - o - tent hand.  
 deep - est dis - tress, And sanc - ti - fy to thee thy deep - est dis - tress.  
 nev - er for - sake!" I'll nev - er— no nev - er— no nev - er for - sake!"

# No. 153. My Jesus, I Love Thee.

Anon.

A. J. GORDON.

1. My Je - sus, I love Thee, I know Thou art mine, For Thee all the  
 2. I love Thee, be - cause Thou hast first lov - ed me, And pur - chased my  
 3. I'll love Thee in life, I will love Thee in death, And praise Thee as  
 4. In man - sions of glo - ry and end - less de - light, I'll ev - er a -

Used by per.

# My Jesus, I Love Thee.—Concluded.

fol - lies of sin I re - sign; My gra - cious Re - deem - er, my  
par - don on Cal - va - ry's tree; I love Thee for wear - ing the  
long as Thou lend - est me breath; And say when the death - dew lies  
dore Thee in heav - en so bright; I'll sing with the glit - ter - ing

Sav - iour art Thou, If ev - er I loved Thee, my Je - sus, 'tis now.  
thorns on Thy brow, If ev - er I loved Thee, my Je - sus, 'tis now.  
cold on my brow, If ev - er I loved Thee, my Je - sus, 'tis now.  
crown on my brow, If ev - er I loved Thee, my Je - sus, 'tis now.

No. 154.

## Pass me Not.

FANNY J. CROSBY.

W. H. DOANE.

1. Pass me not, O gen - tle Sav - iour, Hear my hum - ble cry;
2. Let me at a throne of mer - cy Find a sweet re - lief;
3. Trust - ing on - ly in Thy mer - it, Would I seek Thy face;
4. Thou, the Spring of all my com - fort, More than life to me,

CHORUS.

While on oth - ers Thou art smil - ing, Do not pass me by.  
Kneel - ing there in deep con - tri - tion, Help my un - be - lief; } Sav - iour, Sav - iour,  
Heal my wounded, brok - en spir - it, Save me by Thy grace.  
Whom have I on earth be - side Thee? Whom in heav'n but Thee?

hear my hum - ble cry, While on oth - ers Thou art call - ing, Do not pass me by.

# No. 155. The Ship of Temperance.

JOHN G. WHITTIER.

IRA D. SANKEY.

1. Take cour-age, temp'rance work-ers! You shall not suf-fer wreck, While up to  
 2. Sail on, sail on, deep-freight-ed With bless-ings and with hopes; The good of  
 3. Speed on, your work is ho-ly, God's er-rauds nev-er fail; Sweep on thro'

God the peo-ple's pray'rs Are ring-ing from your deck; Wait cheer-i-ly, ye  
 old, with shad-ow hands, Are pull-ing at your ropes; Be-hind you, ho-ly  
 storm and dark-ness wild, The thun-der and the hail; Toil on, the morn-ing

work-ers, For day-light and for land, The breath of God is in your sails,  
 mar-tyrs Up-lift the palm and crown, Be-fore you, un-born a-ges send  
 com-eth, The port you yet shall win; And all the bells of God shall ring

CHORUS.

Your rud-der in His hand. } Sail on,..... O ship of hope, Sail  
 Their ben-e-dic-tions down. } sail on,  
 The "Ship of Temp'rance in!"

on for truth and right; The breath of God is in your sails, The ha-ven is in

sight; The breath of God is in your sails, The ha-ven is in sight.

Copyright, 1885, by The Biglow & Main Co.

Rev. J. H. SAMMIS.

D. B. TOWNER.

1. When we walk with the Lord In the light of His word,  
 2. Not a shadow can rise, Not a cloud in the skies,  
 3. Not a burden we bear, Not a sorrow we share,  
 4. But we never can prove The delights of His love,  
 5. Then in fellowship sweet We will sit at His feet,

What a glory He sheds on our way! While we do His good will,  
 But His smile quickly drives it away; Not a doubt nor a fear,  
 But our toil He doth richly repay; Not a grief nor a loss,  
 Until all on the altar we lay, For the favor He shows,  
 Or we'll walk by His side in the way; What He says we will do,

He abides with us still, And with all who will trust and obey.  
 Not a sigh nor a tear, Can abide while we trust and obey.  
 Not a frown nor a cross, But is blest if we trust and obey.  
 And the joy He bestows, Are for them who will trust and obey.  
 Where He sends we will go, Never fear, on ly trust and obey.

## CHORUS.

Trust and obey, for there's no other way To be

hap - py in Je - sus, but to trust and obey.

No. 157.

# Home of the Soul.

Mrs. ELLEN H. GATES.

PHILIP PHILLIPS.

1. I will sing you a song of that beau - ti - ful land, The far a - way  
 2. Oh, that home of the soul in my vis - ions and dreams, Its bright, jas - per  
 3. That un - change - a - ble home is for you and for me, Where Je - sus of  
 4. Oh, how sweet it will be in that beau - ti - ful land, So free from all

home of the soul, Where no storms ev - er beat on the glit - ter - ing strand, While the  
 walls I can see; Till I fan - cy but thin - ly the veil in - ter - venes Be -  
 Naz - a - reth stands, The King of all king - doms for - ev - er, is He, And He  
 sor - row and pain; With songs on our lips and with harps in our hands, To

years of e - ter - ni - ty roll, While the years of e - ter - ni - ty roll; Where no  
 tween the fair cit - y and me, Be - tween the fair cit - y and me; Till I  
 hold - eth our crowns in His hands, And He hold - eth our crowns in His hands; The  
 meet one an - oth - er a - gain, To meet one an - oth - er a - gain: With

storms ev - er beat on the glit - ter - ing strand, While the years of e - ter - ni - ty roll.  
 fan - cy but thin - ly the veil in - ter - venes Be - tween the fair cit - y and me.  
 King of all king - doms for - ev - er, is He, And He hold - eth our crowns in His hands.  
 songs on our lips and with harps in our hands, To meet one an - oth - er a - gain.

Copyright property of The Pilow & Main Co.

No. 158.

# At the Cross.

I. WATTS.

R. E. HUDSON.

1. A - las! and did my Sav - iour bleed, And did my Sovereign die? Would He devote that  
 2. Was it for crimes that I have done, He groaned up - on the tree? A - maz - ing pit - y,  
 3. But drops of grief can ne'er re - pay The debt of love I owe; Here, Lord, I give my

Used by per.

# At the Cross.—Concluded.

## CHORUS.

sa - cred head For such a worm as I? }  
 grace unknown, And love be - yond de - gree! } At the cross, at the cross, where I  
 self a - way, 'Tis all that I can do!

first saw the light, And the bur - den of my heart rolled a - way, It was  
 rolled a-way,

there by faith I re - ceived my sight, And now I am hap - py all the day.

Copyright, 1885, by E. E. Hudson.

No. 159.

# Jesus Shall Reign.

(Duke Street. L. M.)

ISAAC WATTS,

JOHN HATTON.

1. Je - sus shall reign wher - e'er the sun Does his suc - ces - sive jour - nays run,  
 2. To Him shall end - less pray'r be made, And prais - es throng to crown His head;  
 3. Peo - ple and realms of ev - 'ry tongue Dwell on His love with sweet - est song;

His king - dom spread from shore to shore, Till moons shall wax and wane no more.  
 His name, like sweet per - fume shall rise With ev - 'ry morn - ing sac - ri - fice.  
 And in - fant voi - ces shall pro - claim Their ear - ly bless - ings on His name.

4 Blessings abound wher'er He reigns;  
 The prisoner leaps to lose his chains;  
 The weary find eternal rest,  
 And all the sons of want are blest.

5 Let every creature rise, and bring  
 Peculiar honors to our King;  
 Angels descend with songs again,  
 And earth repeat the loud Amen.

# Hark! Hark, my Soul!

F. W. FABER.

C. C. CONVERSE. Arr. by I. D. S.

1. Hark! hark, my soul! An - gel - ic songs are swell - ing  
 2. Far, far a - way, like bells at ev - 'ning peal - ing,  
 3. On - ward we go, for still we hear them sing - ing,

O'er earth's green fields, and o - cean's wave-beat shore: How sweet the truth those  
 The voice of Je - sus sounds o'er land and sea, And la - den souls, by  
 "Come, wea - ry souls, for Je - sus bids you come;" And thro' the dark, its

bless - ed strains are tell - ing Of that new life when sin shall be no more.  
 thousands meek - ly steal - ing, Kind Shep - herd, turn their wea - ry steps to Thee.  
 ech - oes sweet - ly ring - ing, The mu - sic of the Gos - pel leads us home.

CHORUS.

An - gels, sing on! your faith - ful watch - es keep - ing; Sing us sweet

frag - ments of the songs a - bove, Till morn - ing's joy shall

end the night of weep - ing, And life's long glad - ows break in cloud - less love.

Copyright, 1885, by Ira D. Baker.

# Blessed Assurance.

FANNY J. CROSBY.

Mrs. JOSEPH F. KNAPP.

1. Bless - ed as - sur - ance, Je - sus is mine! O, what a  
 2. Per - fect sub - mis - sion, per - fect de - light, Vis - ions of  
 3. Per - fect sub - mis - sion, all is at rest, I, in my

fore - taste of glo - ry di - vine! Heir of sal - va - tion,  
 rapt - ure now burst on my sight. An - gels de - scend - ing,  
 Sav - iour, am hap - py and blest. Watch - ing and wait - ing,

pur - chase of God, Born of His Spir - it, wash'd in His blood.  
 bring from a - bove Ech - oes of mer - cy, whis - pers of love.  
 look - ing a - bove, Filled with His good - ness, lost in His love.

CHORUS.

This is my sto - ry, this is my song, Prais - ing my

Sav - iour all the day long; This is my sto - ry, this is my

song, Prais - ing my Sav - iour all the day long.

Copyright, 1873, by Jos. F. Knapp.

# Abundantly Able to Save.

E. A. HOFFMANN.

P. P. BLISS.

1. Who - ev - er re - ceiv - eth the Cru - ci - fied One, Who - ev - er be -  
 2. Who - ev - er re - ceiv - eth the mes - sage of God, And trusts in the  
 3. Who - ev - er re - pent - s and for - sakes ev - 'ry sin, And o - pens his

liev - eth on God's on - ly Son, A free and a per - fect sal - va - tion shall  
 power of the soul - cleansing blood, A full and e - ter - nal re - demp - tion shall  
 heart for the Lord to come in, A pres - ent and per - fect sal - va - tion shall

have: For He is a - bun - dant - ly a - ble to save.  
 have: For He is both a - ble and will - ing to save.  
 have: For Je - sus is read - y this mo - ment to save.

Copyright, 1884, by Higlow & Main.

**CHORUS.**

My broth - er, the Mas - - - ter is call - ing for thee;.....  
 Broth - er, the Mas - ter is come, and is call - ing for thee;

His grace and His mer - - - cy are won - drous - ly free;.....  
 Broth - er, His grace and His mer - cy are won - drous - ly free;

His blood as a ran - - - som for sin - ners He gave;.....  
 Broth - er, His blood as a ran - som for sin - ners He gave,

# Abundantly Able to Save.—Concluded.

*rit.*.....

And He is a - bun - - dant - ly a - ble to save.  
 And He is a - bun - dant - ly a - ble to save.

## No. 163. Pray, Brethren, Pray!

Dr. HORATIUS BONAR.

PHILIP PHILLIPS.

*Moderato.*

1. Pray, breth-ren, pray! The sands are fall-ing; Pray, breth-ren, pray!  
 2. Praise, breth-ren, praise! The skies are rend-ing; Praise, breth-ren, praise!  
 3. Watch, breth-ren, watch! The years are dy-ing; Watch, breth-ren, watch!  
 4. Look, breth-ren, look! The day is break-ing; Hark, breth-ren, hark!

*Allegro.*

God's voice is call-ing, Yon tur-ret strikes the dy-ing chime; We  
 The fight is end-ing. Be-hold, the glo-ry draw-eth near The  
 Old time is fly-ing! Watch as men watch the part-ing breath, Watch  
 The dead are wak-ing, With gird-ed loins all read-y stand; Be-

REFRAIN. *Slow.*

kneel up-on the verge of time;  
 King Him-self will soon ap-pear: } E - ter - ni - ty is draw-ing nigh!  
 as men watch for life or death;  
 hold, the Bride-groom is at hand!

*ritard.*

*After last verse only.*

*Adagio.*

E - ter - ni - ty is draw-ing nigh! is draw-ing nigh!

# Tell it Out.

FRANCES R. HAVERGAL.

Arr. by IRA D. SANKEY.

1. Tell it out a-mong the na-tions that the Lord is King; Tell it out! (Tell it out!)  
 2. Tell it out a-mong the peo-ple that the Sav-iour reigns; Tell it out! (Tell it out!)  
 3. Tell it out a-mong the peo-ple, Je-sus reigns a-bove; Tell it out! (Tell it out!)

Tell it out! (Tell it out!) Tell it out a-mong the na-tions, bid them shout and sing;  
 Tell it out! (Tell it out!) Tell it out a-mong the hea-then, bid them break their chains;  
 Tell it out! (Tell it out!) Tell it out a-mong the na-tions that His reign is love;

Tell it out! (Tell it out!) Tell it out! Tell it out with ad-o-ra-tion that He  
 Tell it out! (Tell it out!) Tell it out! Tell it out a-mong the weeping ones that  
 Tell it out! (Tell it out!) Tell it out! Tell it out a-mong the highways and the

shall in-crease, That the night-y King of glo-ry is the King of Peace; Tell it  
 Je-sus lives, Tell it out a-mong the wea-ry ones what rest He gives; Tell it  
 lanes at home, Let it ring a-cross the mountains and the o-cean's foam, That the

out with ju-bi-la-tion, let the song ne'er cease; Tell it out! (Tell it out!) Tell it out!  
 out a-mong the sin-ners that He came to save; Tell it out! (Tell it out!) Tell it out!  
 wea-ry, heav-y-la-den, need no long-er roam; Tell it out! (Tell it out!) Tell it out!

Copyright, 1894, by The Biglow & Main Co.

# Christ Arose!

R. L.  
*Slow.*

ROBERT LOWRY.

1. Low in the grave He lay— Je - sus, my Sav - iour!  
 2. Vain - ly they watch His bed— Je - sus, my Sav - iour!  
 3. Death can - not keep his prey— Je - sus, my Sav - iour!

Wait - ing the com - ing day— Je - sus, my Lord!  
 Vain - ly they seal the dead— Je - sus, my Lord!  
 He tore the bars a - way— Je - sus, my Lord!

CHORUS. *faster.*

Up from the grave He a - rose, He a - rose, With a might - y

tri - umph o'er His foes; He a - rose a Vic - tor from the

dark do - main, And He lives for - ev - er with His saints to reign; He a -

rose! He a - rose! He a - rose! Hal - le - lu - jah! Christ a - rose!  
 He a - rose! He a - rose!

NATH. NORTON.

GEO. C. STEBBINS.

1. 'Come un - to Me,' It is the Sav - iour's voice, The Lord of  
 2. Wea - ry with life's long strug - gle full of pain, O doubt - ing  
 3. Oh, dy - ing man, with guilt and sin dis - mayed, With con - science  
 4. Rest, peace, and life, the flow'rs of death - less bloom, The Sav - iour

life, who bids thy heart re - joice; O wea - ry heart, with  
 soul, thy Sav - iour calls a - gain; Thy doubts shall van - ish  
 wak - ened, of thy God a - fraid; Twixt hopes and fears— oh,  
 gives us, not be - yond the tomb— But here, and now, on

heav - y cares op - press'd, "Come un - to Me," and I will give you rest.  
 and thy sor - rows cease, "Come un - to Me," and I will give you peace.  
 end the anx - ious strife, "Come un - to Me," and I will give you life.  
 earth, some glimpse is giv'n Of joys which wait us thro' the gates of heav'n.

Copyright, 1887, by Irm. D. Sankey.

REFRAIN.

"Come un - to me," "come un - to me," "Come un - to me, and  
 "Come un - to me," oh, come un - to me, Come un - to me,

*ritard.....*  
 I will give you rest," I will give you rest,..... I will give you rest.....  
 will give you rest, will give you rest.

# No. 167 Christ Receiveth Sinful Men.<sup>d.</sup>

Arr. from NEUMASTER.

JAMES McGRANAHAN.

1. Sin - ners Je - sus will re - ceive: Sound this word of grace to all  
 2. Come, and He will give you rest; Trust Him, for His word is plain;  
 3. Now my heart con-demns me not, Pure be - fore the law I stand;  
 4. Christ re - ceiv - eth sin - ful men, E - ven me with all my sin;

Who the heav'n - ly path - way leave, All who lin - ger, all who fall.  
 He will take the sin - ful - est; Christ re - ceiv - eth sin - ful men.  
 He who cleansed me from all spot, Sat - is - fied its last de - mand.  
 Purged from ev - 'ry spot and stain, Heav'n with Him I en - ter in.

## REFRAIN.

Sing it o'er..... and o'er a - gain:..... Christ re -  
 Sing it o'er a - gain, Sing it o'er a - gain:

ceiv - eth sin - ful men;..... Make the mes - sage  
 ceiv - eth sin - ful men, Christ re - ceiv - eth sin - ful men; Make the message plain,

clear and plain:..... Christ re - ceiv - eth sin - ful men.  
 Make the mes - sage plain:

Copyright, 1882, by James McGranahan.

# No. 168. I am Coming to the Cross.

Rev. WM. McDONALD.

WM. G. FISCHER.

1. I am com - ing to the cross; I am poor, and weak, and blind;  
 2. Long my heart has sighed for Thee, Long has e - vil reigned with - in;  
 3. Hero I give my all to Thee, Friends, and time, and earth - ly store:

Cho.—I am trust - ing, Lord, in Thee, Bless - ed Lamb of Cal - va - ry;

*D.C. Chorus.*  
 I am count - ing all but dross, I shall full sal - va - tion find.  
 Je - sus sweet - ly speaks to me,— "I will cleanse you from all sin."  
 Soul and bod - y Thine to be,— Whol - ly Thine for - ev - er - more.

Hum - bly at Thy cross I bow, Save me, Je - sus, save me now.

4 In the promises I trust,  
 Now I feel the blood applied:  
 I am prostrate in the dust,  
 I with Christ am crucified.

5 Jesus comes! He fills my soul!  
 Perfected in Him I am;  
 I am every whit made whole:  
 Glory, glory to the Lamb.

# No. 169. Sometime we'll Understand.

MAXWELL N. CORNELIUS, D.D.

JAMES McGRANAHAN.

1. Not now, but in the com - ing years, It may be in the bet - ter land,  
 2. We'll catch the bro - ken threads a - gain, And fin - ish what we here be - gan;  
 3. We'll know why clouds in - stead of sun Were o - ver many a cher - ish'd plau;  
 4. Why what we long for most of all, E - ludes so oft our ea - ger hand;  
 5. God knows the way, He holds the key, He guides us with un - err - ing hand;

We'll read the mean - ing of our tears, And there, some - time, we'll un - der - stand.  
 Heav'n will the mys - ter - ies ex - plain, And then, ah then, we'll un - der - stand.  
 Why song has ceased when scarce be - gun; 'Tis there, some - time, we'll un - der - stand.  
 Why hopes are crush'd and cas - tles fall, Up there, some - time, we'll un - der - stand.  
 Some - time with tear - less eyes we'll see; Yes, there, up there, we'll un - der - stand.

Copyright, 1889, by Wm. G. Fischer, used by per.

Copyright, 1891, by James McGranahan. All rights reserved.

# Sometime we'll Understand.—Concluded.

CHORUS.  
A little faster.

\* doth hold thy hand;  
Then trust in God thro' all thy days; Fear not, for He [ : doth hold : ] thy hand;

a tempo primo.

cres.

ad lib.

Tho' dark thy way, still sing and praise; Some-time, sometime, we'll un - der - stand.

\* Repeat for Alto only.

## No. 170. I Need Thee Every Hour.

ANNIE S. HAWKS.

ROBERT LOWRY.

1. I need Thee ev - 'ry hour, Most gra - cious Lord; No ten - der voice like
2. I need Thee ev - 'ry hour; Stay Thou near by; Temp - ta - tions lose their
3. I need Thee ev - 'ry hour, In joy or pain; Come quick - ly and a -
4. I need Thee ev - 'ry hour; Teach me Thy will; And Thy rich prom - is -
5. I need Thee ev - 'ry hour, Most Ho - ly One; Oh, make me Thine in -

REFRAIN.

Thine Can peace af - ford.	} I need Thee, oh! I need Thee; Ev - 'ry hour I
pow'r When Thou art nigh.	
bide, Or life is vain.	
es In me ful - fil.	
deed, Thou bless - ed Son.	

need Thee; O bless me now, my Sav - iour! I come to Thee.

No. 171.

Take Time to be Holy.

W. D. LONGSTAFF.

GEO. C. STEBBINS.

1. Take time to be ho - ly, Speak oft with thy Lord; A - bide in Him  
 2. Take time to be ho - ly, The world rush - es on; Spend much time in  
 3. Take time to be ho - ly, Let Him be thy Guide, And run not be-  
 4. Take time to be ho - ly, Be calm in thy soul, Each thought and each

al - ways, And feed on His Word; Make friends of God's chil - dren,  
 se - cret With Je - sus a - lone; By look - ing to Je - sus,  
 fore Him, What - ev - er be - tide; In joy or in sor - row,  
 mo - tive Be - neath His con - trol; Thus led by His Spir - it,

Help those who are weak, For - get - ing in noth - ing His bless - ing to seek.  
 Like Him thou shalt be; Thy friends in thy con - duct His like - ness shall see.  
 Still fol - low thy Lord, And, look - ing to Je - sus, Still trust in His Word.  
 To fountains of love, Thou soon shalt be fit - ted For serv - ice a - bove.

Copyright, 1890, by Wm. D. Santay.

No. 172.

My Ain Countrie.

MARY LEE DEMAREST.

Mrs. I. T. HANNA. Har. by H. P. MAIN.

1. I am far frae my hame, an' I'm wea - ry aft - en whiles, For the  
 { An' I'll ne'er be fu' content, un - til my een do see The  
 D.C.—But these sights an' these soun's will as naething be to me, When I

langed for hame-bringin', an' my Faither's welcome smiles } ain coun - trie.  
 gow - den gates o' heav'n an' my { Omit ..... } ain coun - trie.  
 hear the an - gels singin' in my { Omit ..... } ain coun - trie.

Copyright, 1881, by Birlow & Main.

# My Ain Countrie.—Concluded.

The earth is fleck'd wi' flow-ers, mon-y-tint-ed, fresh an' gay.  
 The bird-ies war-ble blithe-ly, for my Faith-er made them sae:

2 I've His gude word o' promise that some gladsome day, the King  
 To His ain royal palace His banished hame will bring;  
 Wi' een an' wi' hert rinnin' owre, we shall see  
 The King in His beauty, in oor ain countrie.  
 My sins hae been mony, an' my sorrows hae been sair;  
 But there they'll never vex me, nor be remembered mair  
 For His bluid has made me white, an' His han' shall dry my e'e,  
 When He brings me hame at last, to my ain countrie.

3 Sae little noo I ken, o' yon blessed, bonnie place,  
 I only ken it's Hame, whaur we shall see His face;  
 It wad surely be enuch for ever mair to be  
 In the glory o' His presence, in oor ain countrie.  
 Like a bairn to its mither, a wee birdie to its nest,  
 I wad fain be gangin' noo, unto my Savicur's breast,  
 For He gathers in His bosom witless, worthless lambs like me,  
 An' carries them Himsel', to His ain countrie.

4 He is faithfu' that hath promised, an' He'll surely come again,  
 He'll keep His tryst wi' me, at what 'oor I dinna ken;  
 But He bids me still to wait, an' ready aye to be,  
 To gang at any moment to my ain countrie.  
 Sae I'm watching aye, and singin' o' my hame, as I wait  
 For the soun'in' o' His fitfa' this side the gowden gate:  
 God gie His grace to ilka ane wha' listens noo to me,  
 That we a' may gang in gladness to oor ain countrie.

## No. 173. I Heard the Voice of Jesus Say.

H. BONAR, D. D.

(Evan. C. M.)

WM. H. HAVERGAL.

1. I heard the voice of Je - sus say, "Come un - to me and rest;  
 2. I came to Je - sus as I was - Wea - ry, and worn, and sad;  
 3. I heard the voice of Je - sus say, "Be - hold, I free - ly give  
 4. I came to Je - sus, and I drank Of that life - giv - ing stream;

Lay down, thou wea - ry one, lay down Thy head up - on my breast."  
 I found in Him a rest - ing - place, And He has made me glad.  
 The liv - ing wa - ter - thirst - y one, Stoop down, and drink, and live."  
 My thirst was quench'd, my soul re - vived, And now I live in Him.

5 I heard the voice of Jesus say,  
 "I am this dark world's Light;  
 Look unto me, thy morn shall rise,  
 and all thy day be bright."

6 I looked to Jesus, and I found  
 In Him my Star, my Sun;  
 And in that light of life I'll walk  
 "Till trav'ling days are done.

No. 174.

# He is Coming.

ALICE MONTEITH.

IRA D. SANKEY.

1. He is com - ing, the "Man of Sor - rows," Now ex - alt - ed on high;  
 2. He is com - ing, our lov - ing Sav - iour, Bless - ed Lamb that was slain;  
 3. He is com - ing, our Lord and Mas - ter, Our Re - deem - er and King;  
 4. He shall gath - er His chos - en peo - ple; Who are called by His name;

He is com - ing with loud ho - san - nas, In the clouds of the sky.  
 In the glo - ry of God the Fa - ther, On the earth He shall reign.  
 We shall see Him in all His beau - ty, And His praise we shall sing.  
 And the ran - somed of ev - 'ry na - tion, For His own He shall claim.

Copyright, 1886, by Ira D. Sankey.

CHORUS.

Hal - le - lu - jah! Hal - le - lu - jah! He is com - ing a - gain;

And with joy we shall gath - er round Him, At His com - ing to reign.

# No. 175. Take My Life and Let it Be.

FRANCES R. HAVERGAL.

W. A. MOZART, arr. by H. P. MAIN.

1. Take my life and let it be Con - se - cra - ted, Lord, to Thee;  
 2. Take my feet and let them be Swift and beau - ti - ful for Thee;  
 3. Take my mo - ments and my days, Let them flow in end - less praise;  
 4. Take my will and make it Thine, It shall be no long - er mine;  
 5. Take my love, my God, I pour At Thy feet its treas - ure - store;

Copyright, 1900, by The Biglow & Main Co.

# Take My Life, etc.—Concluded.

Take my hands and let them move At the im - pulse of Thy love.  
 Take my voice and let me sing Al - ways—on - ly— for my King.  
 Take my in - tel - lect, and use Ev - 'ry pow'r as Thou shalt choose.  
 Take my heart, it is Thine own, It shall be Thy roy - al throne.  
 Take my - self, and I will be Ev - er, on - ly, all for Thee.

## No. 176. Building for Eternity.

N. B. S.

N. B. SARGENT, arr.

1. We are build-ing in sor - row or joy, A tem - ple the world may not see,
2. Ev - 'ry tho't that we've ev - er had, Its own lit - tle place has fill'd,
3. Ev - 'ry word that so light - ly falls, Giv-ing some heart joy or pain,
4. Are you build-ing for God a - lone, Are you building in faith and love,

Which time can-not mar nor de-roy, We build for e - ter - ni - ty,  
 Ev - 'ry deed we have done *good* or bad, Is a stone in the tem-ple we build.  
 Will shine in our tem - ple walls, Or ev - er its beau - ty stain.  
 A tem-ple the Fa - ther will own, In the cit - y of light a - bove?

### CHORUS.

We are build-ing ev - 'ry day,..... A tem - ple the world may not see,  
 We are build-ing, build-ing, ev - 'ry day,

Build - ing, build - ing ev - 'ry day, Build-ing for e - ter - ni - ty.

No. 177.

# Jesus, Lover of My Soul.

CHARLES WESLEY.

(Refuge. 7s. D.)

JOS. P. HOLBROOK

1. Je - sus, Lov - er of my soul, Let me to Thy bos - om fly, While the near - er  
 2. Oth - er ref - uge have I none, Hangs my helpless soul on Thee; Leave, oh, leave me  
 3. Thou, O Christ, art all I want; More than all in Thee I find; Raise the fall - cu,  
 4. Plenteous grace with Thee is found—Grace to cov - er all my sin; Let the heal - ing

wa - ters roll, While the tem - pest still is high; Hide me, oh my Sav - iour, hide, Till the  
 not a - lone, Still sup - port and comfort me: All my trust on Thee is stayed, All my  
 cheer the faint, Heal the sick, and lead the blind: Just and ho - ly is Thy name, I am  
 streams about; Make me, keep me, pure with - in, Thou of life the Fountain art, Free - ly

Traced by per.

storm of life is past; Safe in - to the ha - ven guide, Oh, re - ceive my soul at last.  
 help from Thee I bring; Cov - er my de - fence - less head, With the shad - ow of Thy wing.  
 all un - righteous - ness; Vile and full of sin I am, Thou art full of truth and grace.  
 let no take of Thee; Spring Thou up with - in my heart, Rise to all e - ter - ni - ty.

Second Tune.

# Jesus, Lover of My Soul.

CHARLES WESLEY.

(Martyn. 7s D.)

SIMEON B. MARSH.

FINE

1. { Je - sus, Lov - er of my soul, Let me to Thy bos - om fly, }  
 { While the near - er wa - ters roll, While the tem - pest still is high; }

*D.C.*—Safe in - to the ha - ven guide, Oh, re - ceive my soul at last.

Hide me, O my Sav - iour, hide, Till the storm of life is past;

*D.C.*

No. 178.

Resurrection Morn.

S. BARING-GOULD.

IRA D. SANKEY.

Copyright, 1887, by Ira D. Sankey.

1. On the Res - ur - rec - tion morn - ing, Soul and bod - y meet a - gain,  
 2. Here a - while they must be part - ed, And the flesh its sab - bath keep,  
 3. For a space the tir - ed bod - y Waits in peace the morn - ing's dawn,  
 4. On that hap - py East - er morn - ing All the graves their dead re - store,  
 5. Soul and bod - y, re - u - nit - ed, Hence - forth noth - ing shall di - vide,

No more sor - row, no more weep - ing, No..... more pain.  
 Wait - ing in a ho - ly still - ness, Wrapped..... in sleep.  
 When there breaks the last and bright - est East - - er morn.  
 Fa - ther, moth - er, sis - ter, broth - er, Meet..... once more.  
 Wak - ing up in Christ's own like - ness, Sat - - is - fied.

No. 179.

Guide Me.

W. WILLIAMS.

WILLIAM L. VINER.

1. Guide me, O Thou great Je - ho - vah, Pil - grim thro' this bar - ren land;  
 2. O - pen now the crys - tal fount - ain, Whence the heal - ing wa - ters flow;  
 3. When I tread the verge of Jor - dan, Bid my anx - ious fears sub - side;

I am weak, but Thou art might - y; Hold me with Thy power - fu hand:  
 Let the fie - ry, cloud - y pil - lar Lead me all my jour - ney thro':  
 Bear me through the swell - ing cur - rent, Land me safe on Ca - naan's side:

Bread of heav - en, Bread of heav - en, Feed me till I want no more.  
 Strong De - liv - 'rer, Strong De - liv - 'rer, Be Thou still my strength and shield.  
 Songs of prais - es, Songs of prais - es I will ev - er give to Thee.

No. 180.

Rescue the Perishing.

F. J. CROSBY.

W. H. DOANE.

1. Res - cue the per - ish - ing, Care for the dy - ing, Snatch them in pit - y from  
 2. Tho' they are slighting Him, Still He is wait - ing, Wait - ing, the pen - i - tent  
 3. Down in the hu - man heart, Crush'd by the tempt - er, Feel - ings lie bur - ied that  
 4. Res - cue the per - ish - ing, Du - ty de - mands it; Strength for thy la - bor the

sin and the grave; Weep o'er the err - ing one, Lift up the fall - en,  
 child to re - ceive; Plead with them ear - nest - ly, Plead with them gen - tly:  
 grace can re - store: Touched by a lov - ing heart, Wak - ened by kind - ness,  
 Lord will pro - vide: Back to the nar - row way Pa - tient - ly win them.

Copyright, 1870, by W. H. Doane.

CHORUS.

Tell them of Je - sus the might - y to save.  
 He will for - give if they on - ly be - lieve. } Res - cue the per - ish - ing,  
 Chords that were bro - ken will vi - brate once more.  
 Tell the poor wan - d'rer a Sav - iour has died.

Care for the dy - ing; Je - sus is mer - ci - ful, Je - sus will save.

No. 181.

Not all the Blood.

ISAAC WATTS.

(Boylston. S. M.)

Dr. LOWELL MASON.

1. Not all the blood of beasts On Jew - ish al - tars slain,  
 2. But Christ, the heav'n - ly Lamb, Takes all our sins a - way;  
 3. My faith would lay her hand On that dear head of Thine;  
 4. My soul looks back to see The bur - den Thou didst bear,

# Not all the Blood.—Concluded.

Could give the guilt - y con-science peace, Or wash a - way the stain.  
 A sac - ri - fice of no - blor name And rich - er blood than they.  
 While like a pen - i - tent I stand, And there con - fess my sin.  
 While hang-ing on th'ac - curs - ed tree, And knows her guilt was there.

## No. 182. Though your Sins be as Scarlet.

FANNY J. CROSBY.

W. H. DOANE.

DUET. *Gently.*

1. "Tho' your sins be as scar-let, They shall be as white as snow; as snow;
2. Hear the voice that en-treats you, Oh, re - turn ye un - to God! to God!
3. He'll for - give your transgressions, And re - mem-ber them no more! no more;

QUARTET.

Tho' they be red..... like crim - son, They shall be as wool;"  
 He is of great..... com - pas - sion, And of won - drous love;  
 "Look un - to me..... ye peo - ple," Saith the Lord your God;

Tho' they be red

DUET. *p*

QUARTET. *f*

"Tho' your sins be as scar - let, Tho' your sins be as scar - let,  
 Hear the voice that en - treats you, Hear the voice that en - treats you,  
 He'll for - give your trans-gres - sions, He'll for - give your trans-gres - sions,

*p ritard.*

They shall be as white as snow, They shall be as white as snow."  
 Oh, re - turn ye un - to God! Oh, re - turn ye un - to God!  
 And re - mem - ber them no more, And re - mem - ber them no more.

No. 183.

Come, Thou Fount.

(Nettleton. 8s. 7s.)

REV. R. ROBINSON.

JOHN WYETH.

FINE.

1. { Come, Thou Fount of ev - 'ry bless - ing, Tune my heart to sing Thy grace; }  
 { Streams of mer - cy, nev - er cea - sing, Call for songs of loud - est praise; }

*D. C.—Praise the mount—I'm fixed up - on it! Mount of Thy re - deem - ing love.*

*D. C.*  
 Teach me some mel - o - dious son - net, Sung by flam - ing tongues a - bove;

2 Here I'll raise my Ebenezer,  
 Hither by Thy help I'm come;  
 And I hope, by Thy good pleasure,  
 Safely to arrive at home;  
 Jesus sought me when a stranger,  
 Wandering from the fold of God;  
 He, to rescue me from danger,  
 Interposed His precious blood.

3 Oh, to grace how great a debtor,  
 Daily I'm constrained to be!  
 Let Thy goodness, as a fetter,  
 Bind my wandering heart to Thee;  
 Prone to wander, Lord, I feel it—  
 Prone to leave the God I love—  
 Here's my heart, oh, take and seal it,  
 Seal it for Thy courts above.

No. 184. Blest be the Tie that Binds.

(Dennis. S. M.)

REV. JOHN FAWCETT.

H. G. NAGELI.

1. Blest be the tie that binds Our hearts in Chris - tian love;  
 2. Be - fore our Fa - ther's throne, We pour our ar - dent prayers;  
 3. We share our mu - tual woes; Our mu - tual bur - dens bear;  
 4. When we a - sun - der part, It gives us in - ward pain;

The fel - low - ship of kin - dred minds Is like to that a - love.  
 Our fears, our hopes, our aims are one, Our com - forts and our care.  
 And oft - en for each oth - er flows The sym - pa - thiz - ing tear.  
 But we shall still be join'd in heart, And hope to meet a - gain.

No. 185. Tune—Boylston. S. M. No. 181.

1 How solemn are the words,  
 And yet to faith how plain,  
 Which Jesus uttered while on earth—  
 "Ye must be born again!"

2 "Ye must be born again!"  
 For so hath God decreed;  
 No reformation will suffice—  
 'Tis life poor sinners need.

3 "Ye must be born again!"  
 And life in Christ must have;  
 In vain the soul may elsewhere go—  
 'Tis He alone can save.

4 "Ye must be born again!"  
 Or never enter heaven;  
 'Tis only blood-washed ones are there,  
 The ransomed and forgiven.

# No. 186. I Love Thy Kingdom, Lord.

TIMOTHY DWIGHT, D. D.

(Shirland. S. M.)

SAMUEL STANLEY.

1. I love Thy king - dom, Lord, Tho house of Thine a - bode,  
 2. I love Thy Church, O God! Her walls be - fore Thee stand,  
 3. For her my tears shall fall; For her my prayers as - cend;  
 4. Be - yond my high - est joy I prize her heav'n - ly ways;  
 5. Sure as Thy truth shall last, To Zi - ou shall be giv'n

The Church our blest Re - deem-er saved With His own pre-cious blood.  
 Dear as the ap - ple of Thine eye, And grav - en on Thy hand.  
 To her my cares and toils be given, Till toils and cares shall end.  
 Her sweet com - mun - ion, sol - emn vows, Her hymns of love and praise.  
 The bright - est glo - ries earth can yield, And bright-er bliss of heav'n.

# No. 187. The Lord's My Shepherd.

Psalm 23.

(Belmont. C. M.)

WM. GARDINER.

1. The Lord's my Shep - herd, I'll not want: He makes me down to lie  
 2. My soul He doth re - store a - gain; And me to walk doth make  
 3. Yea, tho' I walk in death's dark vale, Yet I will fear nono ill;  
 4. My ta - ble Thou hast fur - nish - ed In pres - ence of my foes;  
 5. Good - ness and mer - cy all my life Shall sure - ly fol - low me;

In pas - tures green: He lead - eth me The qui - et wa - ters by.  
 With - in the paths of right - eous - ness, E'en for His own name's sake,  
 For Thou art with me; and Thy rod And staff me com - fort still.  
 My head Thou dost with oil a - noint, And my cup o - ver - flows.  
 And in God's house for ev - er - more My dwell - ing - place shall be.

# No. 188.

- 1 How sweet the name of Jesus sounds  
 In a believer's ear;  
 It soothes his sorrows, heals his wounds,  
 And drives away his fear.
- 2 It makes the wounded spirit whole,  
 And calms the troubled breast;  
 'Tis manna to the hungry soul,  
 And to the weary, rest.

- 3 Dear Name, the Rock on which I bide,  
 My shield and hiding place;  
 My never-failing treasure, filled  
 With boundless stores of grace.
- 4 Jesus my Shepherd, Saviour, Friend,  
 My Prophet, Priest, and King;  
 My Lord, My Life, my Way, my End,  
 Accept the praise I bring.

John Newton.

No. 189.

Joy to the World.

I. WATTS.

(Antioch, C M.)

Arr. fr. GEO. F. HANDEL.

1. Joy to the world! the Lord is come; Let earth re - ceive her King; Let  
 2. Joy to the earth! the Sav - our reigns; Let men their songs em - ploy; While  
 3. He rules the world with truth and grace, And makes the na - tions prove The

ev - 'ry heart pre - pare Him room, And heav'n and na - ture sing, And  
 fields and floods, rocks, hills and plains, Re - peat the sound - ing joy, Re -  
 glo - ries of His right - eous - ness, And won - ders of His love, And  
 And heav'n, And heav'n and na - ture

heav'n and na - ture sing, And heav'n, And heav'n and na - ture sing.  
 Re - peat, Re - peat the sound - ing joy.  
 won - ders of His love, And wonders, And won - ders of His love.  
 sing,..... And heav'n and na - ture sing.

No. 190.

I shall be Satisfied.

EL. NATHAN.

JAMES McGRANAHAN.

1. Soul of mine, in earth - ly tem - ple, Why not here con - tent a - bide?  
 2. Soul of mine, my heart is cling - ing To the earth's fair pomp and pride;  
 3. Soul of mine, must I sur - ren - der, See my - self as cru - ci - fied;  
 4. Soul of mine, con - tin - ue plead - ing; Sin re - buke, and fol - ly chide;

Why art thou for - ev - er plead - ing? Why art thou not sat - is - fied?  
 Ah, why dost thou thus re - prove me? Why art thou not sat - is - fied?  
 Turn from all of earth's am - bi - tion, That thou may'st be sat - is - fied?  
 I ac - cept the cross of Je - sus, That thou may'st be sat - is - fied.

# I shall be Satisfied.—Concluded.

CHORUS.

I..... shall be sat - is - fied, I..... shall be sat - is - fied,  
I shall be sat - is - fied, I shall be sat - is - fied, I shall be sat - is - fied, I shall be sat - is - fied,

When I a - wake in His like - ness, I..... shall be sat - is - fied,  
I shall be sat - is - fied, I shall be sat - is - fied,

I..... shall be sat - is - fied, When I a - wake in His like - ness.  
I shall be sat - is - fied, I shall be sat - is - fied,

No. 191.

## Evening Prayer.

J. EDMESTON.

GEO. C. STEBBINS.

1. Sav - iour, breathe an eve - ning bless - ing, Ere re - pose our spir - its seal:  
2. Tho' de - struc - tion walk a - round us, Tho' the ar - rows past us fly;  
3. Tho' the night be dark and drear - y, Darkness can - not hide from Thee;  
4. Should swift death this night o'er - take us, And our couch be - come our tomb,

*rit.*.....  
Sin and want we come con - fess - ing, Thou canst save and Thou canst heal,  
An - gel - guards from Thee sur - round us, We are safe if Thou art nigh.  
Thou art He who, nev - er wea - ry, Watch - est where Thy peo - ple be.  
May the morn in heaven a - wake us, Clad in bright and death - less bloom.

# No. 192. A Shelter in the Time of Storm.

V. J. CHARLESWORTH.

IRA D. SANKEY.

1. The Lord's our Rock, in Him we hide, A shel-ter in the time of storm;  
 2. A shade by day, de-fence by night, A shel-ter in the time of storm;  
 3. The rag-ing storms may round us beat, A shel-ter in the time of storm;  
 4. O Rock di-vine, O Ref-uge dear, A shel-ter in the time of storm;

So-secure what-ev-er ill be-tide, A shel-ter in the time of storm.  
 No fears a-larm, no foes af-fright, A shel-ter in the time of storm.  
 We'll nev-er leave our safe re-treat, A shel-ter in the time of storm.  
 Be Thou our Help-er ev-er near, A shel-ter in the time of storm.

Copyright, 1885, by Ira D. Sankey.

## CHORUS.

Oh, Je-sus is a Rock in a wea-ry land, A wea-ry land, a wea-ry land;

Oh, Je-sus is a Rock in a wea-ry land, A shel-ter in the time of storm.

# No. 193. My Faith Looks up to Thee.

RAY PALMER, D. D.

(Olivet. 6s. 4s.)

DR. LOWELL MASON.

1. My faith looks up to Thee, Thou Lamb of Cal-va-ry, Sav-iour di-vine! Now hear me  
 2. May Thy rich grace im-pair Strength to my fainting heart, My zeal in-spire; As thou hast  
 3. While life's dark maze I tread, And griefs around me spread, Be Thou my Guide; Bid darkness  
 4. When ends life's transient dream, When death's cold, sul-lens stream Shall o'er me roll, Blest Saviour!

# My Faith Looks up, etc.—Concluded.

while I pray, Take all my guilt a-way, Oh, let me from this day Be whol - ly Thine.  
 died for me, Oh, may my love to Thee Pure, warm, and changeless be A liv - ing fire!  
 turn to day, Wipe sorrow's tears a - way, Nor let me ev - er stray From Thee a - side.  
 then, in love, Fear and dis-trust re-move; Oh, bear me safe a - bove, A ransomed soul!

No. 194.

## The Eye of Faith.

Rev. J. J. MAXFIELD.

W. A. OGDEN.

1. I do not ask for earth-ly store Be-yond a day's sup-ply; I on-ly cov-et,  
 2. I care not for the emp-ty show That thoughtless worldlings see; I crave to do the  
 3. What-e'er the cross-es mine shall be, I will not dare to slum; I on-ly ask to  
 4. And when at last, my la-bor o'er, I cross the nar-row sea, Grant, Lord, that on the

Copyright, 1891, by The Biglow & Main Co.

more and more, The clear and sin-gle eye, To see my du - ty face to face, And  
 best I know, And leave the rest with Thee;—Well sat - is - fied that sweete - ward Is  
 live for Thee, And that Thy will be done; Thy will, O. Lord, be mine each day, While  
 oth - er shore My soul may dwell with Thee; And learn what here I can - not know, Why

### CHORUS.

trust the Lord for dai-ly grace. } Then shall my heart keep sing-ing While to the cross I cling;  
 sure to those who trust the Lord. }  
 press-ing on my homeward way. }  
 Thou hast ev - er loved me so. } singing, singing, cling, I cling;

For rest is sweet at Jesus' feet, While homeward faith keeps winging, While homeward faith keeps winging.

No. 195.

# I am Thine, O Lord.

F. J. CROSBY.

W. H. DOANE.

1. I am Thine, O Lord, I have heard Thy voice, And it told Thy love to me;  
 2. Con - se - crate me now to Thy ser - vice, Lord, By the pow'r of grace di - vine;  
 3. O the pure do - light of a sin - gle hour That be - fore Thy throne I spend,  
 4. There are depths of love that I can - not know Till I cross the nar - row sea,

But I long to rise in the arms of faith, And be clos - er drawn to Thee.  
 Let my soul look up with a steal - fast hope, And my will be lost in Thine.  
 When I kneel in pray'r, and with Thee, my God, I com - mune as friend with friend.  
 There are heights of joy that I may not reach Till I rest in peace with Thee.

Copyright, 1875, by Biglow & Main.

## REFRAIN.

Draw me near - er, near - er, bless - ed Lord, To the cross where Thou hast died;  
 near - er, near - er,

Draw me near - er, near - er, near - er, bless - ed Lord, To thy pre - cious, bleed - ing side.

# No. 196. There shall be Showers of Blessing.

EL. NATHAN.

JAMES McGRANAHAN.

1. "There shall be showers of bless - ing:" This is the prom - ise of love; There shall be  
 2. "There shall be showers of bless - ing"—Pre - cious re - viv - ing a - gain; O - ver the  
 3. "There shall be showers of bless - ing:" Send them up - on us, O Lord; Grant to us  
 4. "There shall be showers of bless - ing:" Oh, that to - day they might fall, Now as to

# There shall be Showers, etc.—Concluded.

CHORUS.

Show - ers of bless - ing,

sea - sons re - fresh - ing, Sent from the Sav - iour a - bove.  
hills and the val - leys, Sound of a - bun - dance of rain.  
now a re - fresh - ing, Come, and now hon - or Thy Word. } Showers, showers of bless - ing,  
God we're con - fess - ing, Now as on Je - sus we call.

Showers of blessing we need; Mercy-drops round us are fall - ing, But for the showers we plead.

## No. 197. Welcome! Wanderer, Welcome!

HORATIUS BONAR.

IRA D. SANKEY.

1. In the land of stran - gers, With - er thou art gone, Hear a far voice  
2. "From the land of hun - ger, Faint - ing, fam - ished, lone, Come to love and  
3. "Leave the haunts of ri - ot, Wast - ed, woe - be - gone, Sick at heart and

CHORUS.

call - ing, "My son! my son!" } "Wel - come! wand'rer, wel - come!  
glad - ness, "My son! my son!" }  
wea - ry, "My son! my son!" }

Welcome back to home! Thou hast wandered far a - way: Come home! come home!"

4 "See the door still open!  
Thou art still my own;  
Eyes of love are on thee,  
My son! my son!"

5 "Far off thou hast wandered;  
Wilt thou farther roam?  
Come, and all is pardoned,  
My son! my son!"

6 "See the well-spread table,  
Unforgotten one!  
Here is rest and plenty,  
My son! my son!"

7 "Thou art friendless, homeless,  
Hopeless, and undone;  
Mine is love unchanging,  
My son! my son!"

# The Ninety and Nine.

E. C. CLEPHANE.

(Should be sung only as a Solo ad libitum.)

IRA D. SANKEY.

1. There were nine - ty and nine that safe - ly lay In the  
 2. "Lord, Thou hast here Thy nine - ty and nine; Are they  
 3. But none of the ran - somed ev - er knew How

shel - ter of the fold, But one was out on the  
 not e - nough for Thee?" But the Shep - herd made an - swer;  
 deep were the wa - ters cross'd; Nor how dark was the night that the

hills a - way, Far off from the gates of gold—  
 "This of mine Has wan - dered a - way from me,  
 Lord pass'd thro' Ere He found His sheep that was lost:

A - way on the mount - ains wild and bare, A - way from the  
 And, al - though the road be rough and steep I go to the  
 Out in the des - ert He heard its cry— Sick and

ten - der Shep - herd's care, A - way from the ten - der Shep - herd' care.  
 des - ert to find my sheep, I go to the des - ert to find my sheep."  
 help-less and read - y to die, Sick, and help-less, and read - y to die.

- 4 "Lord, whence are those blood-drops all the way  
 That mark out the mountain's track?"  
 "They were shed for one who had gone astray  
 Ere the Shepherd could bring him back:"  
 "Lord, whence are Thy hands so rent and torn?"  
 "They are pierced to-night by many a thorn."
- 5 But all thro' the mountains, thunder-riven,  
 And up from the rocky steep,  
 There arose a glad cry to the gate of heaven,  
 "Rejoice! I have found my sheep!"  
 And the Angels echoed around the throne,  
 "Rejoice! for the Lord brings back His own!"

Copyright, 1896, by Biglow & Main.

# No. 199. I Hear Thy Welcome Voice.

L. H.

LEWIS HARTSOUGH.

By per. of The Biglow & Main Co., owners of Copyright.

1. I hear Thy wel-come voice That calls me, Lord, to Thee For cleans-ing in Thy  
 2. Tho' com-ing weak and vile, Thou dost my strength as-sure; Thou dost my vile-ness  
 3. 'Tis Je-sus calls me on To per-fect faith and love, To per-fect hope, and  
 4. 'Tis Je-sus who con-firms The bless-ed work with-in, By add-ing grace to

## CHORUS.

pre-cious blood That flow'd on Cal-va-ry.  
 ful-ly cleanse, Till spot-less all and pure. } I am com-ing Lord!  
 peace, and trust, For earth and heav'n a-bove.  
 wel-comed grace, Where reigned the power of sin.

Com-ing now to Thee! Wash me, cleanse me, in the blood That flow'd on Cal-va-ry.

5 And He the witness gives  
 To loyal hearts and free,  
 That every promise is fulfilled,  
 If faith but brings the plea.

6 All hail, atoning blood!  
 All hail, redeeming grace!  
 All hail, the Gift of Christ, our Lord,  
 Our Strength and Righteousness!

# No. 200. In the Cross of Christ.

Sir JOHN BOWRING.

(Rathbun. 8s.7s.)

ITHAMAR CONKEY.

Used by per. of O. Ditson & Co., owners of Copyright.

1. In the cross of Christ I glo-ry, Tower-ing o'er the wrecks of time;  
 2. When the woes of life o'er-take me, Hopes de-ceive and fears an-noy,  
 3. When the sun of bliss is beam-ing, Light and love up-on my way,  
 4. Bane and bless-ing, pain and pleas-ure, By the cross are sanc-ti-fied;

All the light of sa-cred sto-ry, Gath-ers round its head sub-lime.  
 Nev-er shall the cross for-sake me; Lo! it glows with peace and joy.  
 From the cross the ra-diance stream-ing, Adds new lus-ter to the day.  
 Peace is there, that knows no meas-ure, Joys that through all time a-bide.

No. 201.

I will Pass Over You.

EL. NATHAN.

JAMES McGRANAHAN.

1. When God the way of life would teach And gath - er all His own, He placed them safe beyond the  
 2. By Christ, the sin - less Lamb of God, The precious blood was shed, When He fulfilled God's holy  
 3. O soul, for thee sal - va - tion thus By God is free - ly giv' n; The blood of Christ a - tones for  
 4. The wrath of God that was our due, Up - on the Lamb was laid; And by the shedding of His  
 5. How calm the judgment hour shall pass To all who do o - bey The word of God a - bout the

CHORUS

reach Of death, by blood a - lone. ) It is His word, God's precious word, It  
 word, And suf - fered in our stead. )  
 sin, And makes us meet for heav'n. )  
 blood, The debt for us was paid. ) It is His word, God's precious word,  
 blood, And make that word their stay. )

stands for - ev - er true: When I, the Lord, shall see the blood, I will pass o - ver you.  
 When I, the Lord, shall see the blood,

No. 202.

Christ Returneth.

H. L. TURNER.

JAMES McGRANAHAN.

1. It may be at morn, when the day is a - wak - ing, When sun - light thro'  
 2. It may be at mid - day, it may be at twi - light, It may be, per -  
 3. While its hosts cry Ho - san - na, from heaven de - scend - ing, With glo - ri - fied  
 4. Oh, joy! oh, de - light! should we go with - out dy - ing, No sick - ness, no

dark - ness and shad - ow is break - ing, That Je - sus will come in the  
 chance, that the black - ness of mid - night Will burst in - to light in the  
 saints and the an - gels at - tend - ing, With grace on His brow, like a  
 sad - ness, no dread and no cry - ing, Caught up thro' the clouds with our

Copyright, 1891, by James McGranahan. All rights reserved.

Copyright, 1877, by James McGranahan, used by per.

# Christ Returneth.—Concluded.

full - ness of glo - ry, To re - ceive from the world "His own."  
 blaze of His glo - ry, When Je - sus re - ceives "His own."  
 ha - lo of glo - ry, Will Je - sus re - ceive "His own."  
 Lord in - to glo - ry, When Je - sus re - ceives "His own."

CHORUS.

O Lord Je - sus, how long? how long Ere we shout the glad song? Christ re -

*rit.*

turn - eth; Hal - le - lu - jah! hal - le - lu - jah! A - men, Hal - le - lu - jah! A - men.

## No. 203.

## Happy Day.

P. DODDRIDGE.

From E. F. RIMBAULT.

♩: CHORUS.

1. { O happy day that fixed my choice On Thee, my Saviour, and my God! } *D.S.* Happy day, happy day,  
 { Well may this glowing heart rejoice, And tell its rap-tures all abroad. }

FINE. *D.S.*

When Je - sus washed my sins a - way; He taught me how to watch and pray, And live rejoicing ev'ry day;

- 2 O happy bond that seals my vows  
 To Him who merits all my love;  
 Let cheerful anthems fill His house,  
 While to that sacred shrine I move.
- 3 'Tis done, the great transaction's done;  
 I am my Lord's and He is mine;  
 He drew me, and I followed on,  
 Charmed to confess the voice divine.

- 4 Now rest, my long-divided heart,  
 Fixed on this blissful centre, rest;  
 Nor ever from thy Lord depart,  
 With Him of every good possessed.
- 5 High heaven, that heard the solemn vow,  
 That vow renewed shall daily hear,  
 Till in life's latest hour I bow,  
 And bless in death a bond so dear.

No. 204.

Lead me, Saviour.

F. M. D.

FRANK M. DAVIS.



1. Sav-iour, lead me, lest I stray, (lest I stray,) Gen-tly lead me all the way; (all the way;)  
 2. Thou, the Refuge of my soul (of my soul) When life's stormy billows roll, (billows roll,)  
 3. Sav-iour, lead me, till at last, (till at last,) When the storm of life is past, (life is past,)

1. Sav - iour, lead me, lest I stray. Gen - tly lead me all the way;



I am safe when by Thy side, (by Thy side,) I would in Thy love a-bide. (love a-bide.)  
 I am safe when Thou art nigh, (Thou art nigh,) On Thy mer-cy I re-ly. (I re-ly.)  
 I shall reach the land of day, (land of day,) Where all tears are wip'd away. (wip'd away.)

I am safe when by Thy side, I would in Thy love a-bide.

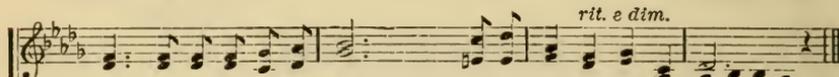
CHORUS.



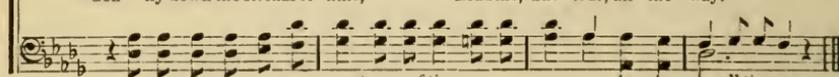
Lead me, lead me, Sav-iour, lead me, lest I stray;.....



Sav-iour, lead me, lest I stray;



Gen-tly down the stream of time, Lead me, Sav-iour, all the way.



stream of time, all the way.

Used by per. of F. M. Davis, owner of copyright.

No. 205.

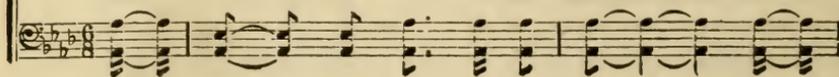
A Sinner like Me!

C. J. B.

C. J. BUTLER.



1. I was once far a-way from the Sav-iour, And as  
 2. I wan-der'd on in the dark-ness, Not a  
 3. And then, in that dark lone-ly hour,..... A



# A Sinner like Me!—Concluded.

Copyright, 1881, by John J. Hood.

vile as a sin - ner could be; And I won - der'd if  
 ray of light could I see; And the thought filled my  
 voice sweet - ly whis - pered to me; Say - ing, Christ the Re -

Christ the Re - deem - er Could save a poor sin - ner like me.  
 heart with sad - ness, There's no hope for a sin - ner like me.  
 deem - er has pow - er To save a poor sin - ner like me.

- 4 I listened: and lo! 'twas the Saviour  
 That was speaking so kindly to me;  
 I cried, "I'm the chief of sinners,  
 Thou canst save a poor sinner like me!"
- 5 I then fully trusted in Jesus;  
 And oh, what a joy came to me!  
 My heart was filled with His praises,  
 For saving a sinner like me.

- 6 No longer in darkness I'm walking,  
 For the light is now shining on me;  
 And now unto others I'm telling  
 How He saved a poor sinner like me.
- 7 And when life's journey is over,  
 And I the dear Saviour shall see,  
 I'll praise Him for ever and ever,  
 For saving a sinner like me.

## No. 206. Nearer, My God, to Thee.

SARAH F. ADAMS.

(Bethany. 6s. 4s.)

DR. LOWELL MASON.

Used by per. O. Ditson & Co., owners of copyright.

1. Near - er, my God, to Thee, Near - er to Thee; E'en though it be a cross  
 2. Tho' like the wan - der - er, The sun gone down, Dark - ness be o - ver me,  
 3. There let the way ap - pear Steps un - to heaven; All that Thousandest me,  
 4. Then with my wak - ing tho'ts, Bright with Thy praise, Out of my sto - ny griefs,  
 5. Or if, on joy - ful wing, Cleav - ing the sky, Sun, moon, and stars for - got,

*D.S.—Near - er, my God, to Thee!*

**FINE.** *D.S.*

That rais - eth me, Still all my song shall be— Near - er, my God, to Thee!  
 My rest a stone, Yet in my dreams I'd be Near - er, my God, to Thee!  
 In mer - cy given: An - gels to beck - on me Near - er, my God, to Thee!  
 Beth - el I'll raise; So by my woes to be Near - er, my God, to Thee!  
 Up - ward I fly, Still all my song shall be Near - er, my God, to Thee!

*Near - er to Thee!*

No. 207.

Abide With Me.

H. F. LYTE.

WM. H. MONK.

1. A - bide with me! Fast falls the e - ven - tide, The dark - ness  
 2. Swift to its close ebbs out life's lit - tle day; Earth's joys grow  
 3. I need Thy pres - ence ev - 'ry pass - ing hour, What but Thy  
 4. Hold Thou Thy cross be - fore my clos - ing eyes; Shine thro' the

deep - ens - Lord, with me a - bide! When oth - er help - ers  
 dim, its glo - ries pass a - way; Change and de - cay in  
 grace can foil the tempt - er's pow'r? Who, like Thy - self, my  
 gloom, and point me to the skies; Heav'n's morn - ing breaks and

fail, and com - forts flee, Help of the help - less, oh, a - bide with me!  
 all a - round I see; O Thou, who changest not, a - bide with me!  
 guide and stay can be? Thro' cloud and sun - shine, oh, a - bide with me!  
 earth's vain shad - ows flee! In life, in death, O Lord, a - bide with me!

No. 208.

'Tis Midnight.

WM. B. TAPPAN.

(Olive's Brow. L. M.)

WM. B. BRADBURY.

1. 'Tis mid-night; and on Ol - ive's brow The star is dimm'd that late - ly shone;  
 2. 'Tis mid-night; and from all re - mov'd, The Sav - iour wres - tles lone with fears;  
 3. 'Tis mid-night; and for oth - ers' guilt, The Man of sor - row weeps in blood;

Used by per.

'Tis mid-night; in the gar - den now The suff'ring Sav - iour prays a - lone.  
 E'en that dis - ci - ple whom He lov'd Heeds not His Master's grief and tears.  
 Yet He, who hath in an - guish kuel't, Is not for - sak - en by His God.

# Bringing in the Sheaves.

KNOWLES SHAW.

GEORGE A. MINOR.

1. Sow-ing in the morn-ing, sow-ing seeds of kind-ness, Sow-ing in the noon-tide  
 2. Sow-ing in the sun-shine, sow-ing in the shad-ows, Fear-ing nei-ther clouds nor  
 3. Go-ing forth with weep-ing, sow-ing for the Mas-ter, Tho' the loss sus-tain'd our

and the dew-y eve; Wait-ing for the har-vest, and the time of reap-ing,  
 win-ter's chill-ing breeze; By and by the har-vest, and the la-lor end-ed,  
 spir-it oft-en grieves; When our weep-ing's o-ver, He will bid us wel-come,

CHORUS.

We shall come, re-joic-ing, Bring-ing in the sheaves.)  
 We shall come, re-joic-ing, Bring-ing in the sheaves.) Bringing in the sheaves,  
 We shall come, re-joic-ing, Bring-ing in the sheaves.)

Bring-ing in the sheaves, We shall come, re-joic-ing, Bring-ing in the sheaves,

Bring-ing in the sheaves, Bringing in the sheaves, We'll shall come, rejoicing, Bringing in the sheaves.

Used by per.

Rev. J. H. SAMMIS.

D. B. TOWNER

1. To thee, who from the nar-row road, In sin - ful ways so long have trod,  
 2. Ah, well that gen-tle voice I know, For oft it called me long a - go,  
 3. "My son," O word of might-y grace, That chil-dren of our mor-tal race,  
 4. How great that Fa-ther's love must be, How fond His yearnings af - ter thee,  
 5. How pa - tient hath His spir-it been, To fol - low thee thro' all thy sin,  
 6. Oh, God, my Fa-ther, I o - bey, I come, I come, to Thee to - day,

How kind - ly speaks thy Fa - ther, God, "My son, give me thy heart."  
 And now to thee it whis-pers low, "My son, give me thy heart."  
 With sons of God may take their place! "My son, give me thy heart."  
 That He should say so ten - der - ly, "My son, give me thy heart."  
 And plead thy way-ward soul to win, "My son, give me thy heart."  
 "Here Lord, I give my - self a - way, I give to Thee my heart."

## CHORUS.

My son, Give me thy heart, Ly son, give me thy heart,

Give me thy heart, My son, give me thy heart, give me thy heart,

Oh, hear, and heed thy Fa-ther's call, And give to Him thy heart.  
*Last Verse.*  
 I hear, and heed my Fa-ther's call, And give to Him my heart.

# Looking This Way.

DUET.

J. W. V.

J. W. VAN DE VENTER.

1. O - ver the riv - er fa - ces I see, Fair as the morn - ing,  
 2. Fa - ther and mo - ther, safe in the vale, Watch for the boat - man,  
 3. Broth - er and sis - ter, gone to that clime, Wait for the oth - ers,  
 4. Sweet lit - tle dar - ling, light of the home, Look - ing for some - one,—  
 5. Je - sus the Sav - iour, bright Morn - ing Star, Look - ing for lost ones

look - ing for me; Free from their sor - row, grief, and do - spair, Wait - ing and  
 wait for the sail, Bear - ing the loved ones o - ver the tide In - to the  
 com - ing some - time; Safe with the an - gels, whit - er than snow, Watch - ing for  
 beck - on - ing come; Bright as a sun - beam, pure as the dew, Anx - ious - ly  
 straying a - far; Hear the glad mes - sage; why will you roam? Je - sus is

CHORUS.

watch - ing pa - tient - ly there.  
 har - bor, near to their side. } Look - ing this way, yes, look - ing this way;  
 dear ones wait - ing be - low.  
 look - ing, moth - er, for you.  
 call - ing, "Sin - ner, come home."

Loved ones are wait - ing, look - ing this way; Fair as the morn - ing,

bright as the day, Dear ones in glo - ry look - ing this way.

Copyright, 1895, by J. W. Van De Venter. Used by per.

No. 212.

Nearer the Cross.

F. J. CROSBY.

Mrs. J. F. KNAPP.

1. "Near - er the cross!" my heart can say, I am com - ing near - er; Near - er the  
 2. Near - er the Chris - tian's mer - cy seat, I am com - ing near - er; Feast - ing my  
 3. Near - er in pray'r my hope as - pires I am com - ing near - er; Deep - er the

cross from day to day, I am com - ing near - er; Near - er the cross where  
 soul on man - na sweet I am com - ing near - er; Strong - er in faith, more  
 love my soul do - sires, I am com - ing near - er; Near - er the end of

Used by per.

Je - sus died, Near - er the foun - tain's crim - son tide, Near - er my Sav - iour's  
 clear I see Je - sus who gave Him - self for me; Near - er to Him I  
 toil and care, Near - er the joy I long to share, Near - er the crown I

wound - ed side, I am com - ing near - er, I am com - ing near - er.  
 still would be: Still I'm com - ing near - er, Still I'm com - ing near - er.  
 soon shall wear: I am com - ing near - er, I am com - ing near - er.

No. 213

Just as I Am.

CHARLOTTE ELLIOTT.

(Woodworth, L. M.)

WM. B. BRADBURY.

1. Just as I am, with - out one plea, But that Thy blood was shed for me,  
 2. Just as I am, and wait - ing not To rid my soul of one dark blot,  
 3. Just as I am, though tossed a - bout, With many a con - flict, many a doubt,

Used by per.

## Just as I Am.—Concluded.

And that Thou bidd'st me come to Thee, O Lamb of God! I come, I come!  
 To Thee, whose blood can cleanse each spot, O Lamb of God! I come, I come!  
 Fight-ings and fears with - in, with - out, O Lamb of God! I come, I come!

4 Just as I am, poor, wretched, blind,  
 Sight, riches, healing of the mind,  
 Yea, all I need, in Thee to find,  
 O Lamb of God! I come, I come!

5 Just as I am; Thou wilt receive,  
 Wilt welcome, pardon, cleanse, relieve,  
 Because Thy promise I believe,  
 O Lamb of God! I come, I come!

## No. 214. Not Now, My Child.

Mrs. PENNEFATHER.

IRA D. SANKEY.

*Slow, and with expression.*

1. Not now, my child,— a lit - tle more rough toss - ing, A  
 2. Not now; for I have wan - d'ers in the dis - tance, And  
 3. Not now; for I have loved ones sad and wea - ry; Wilt

lit - tle long - er on the bil - lows' foam; A few more journey-ings  
 thou must call them in with pa - tient love; Not now; 'or I have  
 thou not cheer them with a kind - ly smile? Sick ones, who need thee

in the des - ert dark - ness, And then, the sun - shine of thy Fa - ther's Home!  
 sheep up - on the mountains, And thou must fol - low them wher - e'er they rove.  
 in their lone - ly sor - row; Wilt thou not tend them yet a lit - tle while?

4 Not now; for wounded hearts are sorely bleeding,  
 And thou must teach those widowed hearts to sing;  
 Not now; for orphans' tears are quickly falling,  
 They must be gathered 'neath some sheltering wing.

5 Go, with the name of Jesus, to the dying,  
 And speak that Name in all its living power;  
 Why should thy fainting heart grow chill and weary?  
 Canst thou not watch with Me one little hour?

6 One little hour! and then the glorious crowning,  
 The golden harp-strings, and the victor's palm;  
 One little hour! and then the hallelujah!  
 Eternity's long, deep, thanksgiving psalm!

No. 215.

Take Me as I Am.

ELIZA H. HAMILTON.  
*Moderato.*

IRA D. SANKEY.

1. Je - sus, my Lord, to Thee I cry; Un - less Thou help me I must die: Oh,  
 2. Help-less, I am, and full of guilt; But yet for me Thy blood was spilt, And  
 3. No prep - a - ra - tion can I make, My best re - sources I on - ly break, Yet  
 4. Be - hold me, Sav - iour, at Thy feet, Deal with me Thou see - st meet; Thy

CHORUS.

bring Thy free sal - va - tion nigh, And take me as I am.  
 Thou canst make me what Thou wilt, And take me as I am.  
 save me for Thine own name's sake, And take me as I am. } And take me as I am,  
 work be - gin, Thy work complete, And take me as I am.

And take me as I am. My on - ly plea—Christ died for me! Oh, take me as I am.

COPYRIGHT, 1890, BY MCGOWAN & KILPATRICK.

No. 216.

Rock of Ages.

Rev. A. M. TOPLADY.

(Toplady. 7s. 6 lines.)

Dr. THOS. HASTINGS.

1. Rock of A - ges, cleft for me, Let me hide my-self in Thee; Let the wa - ter and the blood,  
 2. Not the la - bor of my hands Can ful - fil Thy law's demands; Could my zeal no respite know,  
 3. Nothing in my hand bring, Sim - ply to Thy cross I cling; Nak - ed, come to Thee for dress,  
 4. While I draw this fleeting breath, When mine eyeshall close in death, When I soar to worlds unknown,

From Thy riv - er - side which flowed, Be of sin the doub - le cure, Save me from its guilt and power.  
 Could my tears for - ev - er flow, All for sin could not a - tone; Thou must save, and Thou a - lone.  
 Help - less look to Thee for grace; Foul, I to the fountain fly, Wash me, Saviour, or I die.  
 See Thee on Thy judgment throne, Rock of A - ges, cleft for me, Let me hide my-self in Thee.

# No. 217.

# Over the Line.

ELLEN K. BRADFORD.

E. H. PHELPS.

1. Oh, ten-der and sweet was the Mas-ter's voice, As He lov-ingly call'd to me,  
 2. But my sins are ma-n-y, my faith is small, Lo! the answer came quick and clear;  
 3. But my flesh is weak, I tear-fully said, And the way I can-not see;  
 4. Ah, the world is cold, and I can-not go back, Press for-ward I sure-ly must;

"Come o-ver the line, it is on-ly a step—I am waiting, My child, for thee."  
 "Thou need-est not trust in thy-self at all, Step o-ver the line, I am here."  
 I fear if I try I may sad-ly fail, And thus may dis-hon-or Thee.  
 I will place my hand in His wound-ed palm, Step o-ver the line, and trust.

## REFRAIN.

"O-ver the line," hear the sweet re-frain, An-gels are chant-ing the heav-en-ly strain;

"O-ver the line,"—Why should I re-main With a step between me and Je-sus.  
 4th v. "O-ver the line,"—I will not re-main, I'll cross it and go to Je-sus.

# No. 218.

# Gloria Patri.

Anon.

Glory be to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Ho-ly Ghost.  
 As it was in the beginning,  
 is now, and..... ev-er shall be, world with-out end, A-MEN.

Copyright, 1878, by Biglow & Main.

# No. 219. My Soul, be on Thy Guard.

GEO. HEATH.

(Laban. S. M.)

DR. LOWELL MASON.

1. My soul, be on thy guard, Ten thousand foes a-rise;  
 2. O watch, and fight, and pray; The bat-tle ne'er give o'er;  
 3. Ne'er think the vict-'ry won, Nor lay thine arm-or down:

The hosts of sin are press-ing hard To draw Thee from the skies.  
 Re-new it bold-ly ev-'ry day, And help di-vine im-plore.  
 The work of faith will not be done, Till thou ob-tain the crown.

# No. 220. Saviour, More than Life.

FANNY J. CROSBY.

W. H. DOANE.

1. Sav-iour, more than life to me, I am cling-ing, cling-ing close to Thee;  
 2. Thro' this chang-ing world be-low, Lead me gen-tly, gen-tly as I go;  
 3. Let me love Thee more and more, Till this fleet-ing, fleet-ing life is o'er;

Let Thy pre-cious blood ap-plied, Keep me ev-er, ev-er near Thy side.  
 Trust-ing Thee, I can-not stray, I can nev-er, nev-er lose my way.  
 Till my soul is lost in love, In a bright-er, bright-er world a-bove.

REFRAIN.  
 Ev-'ry day, ev-'ry hour, Let me feel Thy cleans-ing pow'r;  
 Ev-'ry day and hour, ev-'ry day and hour,

# Saviour, More than Life.—Concluded.

May Thy ten - der love to me Bind me clos - er, clos - er, Lord, to Thee.

## No. 221. Onward, Christian Soldiers.

S. BARING-GOULD.

*Presto.*

A. S. SULLIVAN.

1. On-ward, Christian Sol - diers! Marching as to war, With the cross of Je - sus
2. Like a might - y ar - my Moves the Church of God; Broth - ers, we are tread - ing
3. Crowns and thrones may perish, Kingdoms rise and wane; But the Church of Je - sus
4. On-ward, then, ye faith - ful, Join our hap - py throng, Blend with ours your voi - ces,

Go - ing on be - fore. Christ, the Roy - al Mas - ter, Leads a - gainst the foe;  
Where the saints have trod. We are not di - vid - ed, All one bod - y we—  
Con - stant will re - main: Gates of hell can nev - er 'Gainst that Church pre - vail;  
In the tri - umph song: Glo - ry, laud, and hon - or, Un - to Christ the King:

CHORUS.

For-ward in - to bat - tle, See His ban - ners go. One in hope and doc - trine, One in char - i - ty. We have Christ's own prom - ise— And that can - not fail. This thro' count - less a - ges Men and an - gels sing.	} On - ward, Christian sol - diers!	
--	-------------------------------------	--

Marching as to war, With the cross of Je - sus, Go - ing on be - fore.  
With the cross of

# Let us Crown Him.

Rev. E. PERRONET.

JAMES McGRANAHAN.

*Allegretto moderato.*

1. All hail the pow'r of Je - sus' name! Let an - gels pros - trate fall;.....  
 2. Let ev - 'ry kin - dred, ev - 'ry tribe, On this ter - res - trial ball;.....  
 3. O that with you - der sa - cred through We at His feet may fall;.....

Bring forth the roy - al di - a - dem, And crown Him Lord of all.  
 To Him all maj - es - ty as - cribe, And crown Him Lord of all.  
 We'll join the ev - er - last - ing song, And crown Him Lord of all.

CHORUS.

Let us crown Him, let us crown Him, Let us  
 Let us crown Him Lord of all, Let us crown Him Lord of all, Let us

crown the Great Re - deem - er Lord of all;..... Let us crown Him,  
 Let us crown Him Lord of all,

Let us crown Him, Let us crown..... Him Lord of all.  
 Let us crown Him Lord of all, Let us crown the Great Redeem - er Lord of all.

# Move Forward!

G. W. CROFTS.

D. B. TOWNER.

1. Move for - ward! val - iant men and strong, Yo who have prayed and la - bored long,  
 2. Move for - ward! each and ov - 'ry one, The gold - en har - vest is be - gun,  
 3. Move for - ward! reap - ing as you move! An - gels are watching from a - bove!  
 4. Move for - ward! day will die full soon, How quick - ly eve - ning fol - lows noon,

The time has come for you to rise, For lo! the sun rolls up the skies.  
 Ye reap - ers, come from glen and glade And wield the sick - le's glitt'ring blade.  
 A - round are wit - ness - es a host, A - rouse ye now and save the lost.  
 Now is the time to work and pray—Let glo - ry crown the dy - ing day.

**CHORUS.**

Move for - ward, move for - ward, All a -  
 Move for - ward, move for - ward, All a -

long the line,..... Move for - ward, move  
 long the line, move for - ward, move for - ward,

for - ward, The light be - gins to shine.  
 move for - ward,

Copyright, 1886, by D. B. Towner. Used by perm.

HORATIUS BONAR.

GEO. C. STEEDMAN.

1. When I shall wake in that fair morn of morns, Aft - er whose dawn - ing  
 2. When I shall see Thy glo - ry face to face, When in Thine arms Thou  
 3. When I shall meet with those that I have loved, Clasp in my arms the  
 4. When I shall gaze up - on the face of Him Who died for me, with

nev - er night re - turns, And with whose glo - ry day e - ter - nal burns,  
 wilt Thy child em - brace, When Thou shalt o - pen all Thy store of grace,  
 dear ones long re - moved, And find how faith - ful Thou to me hast prov'd,  
 eyes no long - er dim, And praise Him with the ev - er - last - ing hymn,

REFRAIN.

I shall be sat - is - fied, be sat - is - fied. I..... shall be sat - is - fied,  
 I shall be

I..... shall be sat - is - fied, When..... I shall wake in  
 I shall be When I shall

that fair morn of morns; I..... shall be sat - is - fied, I..... shall be  
 I shall be I shall be

sat - is - fied, When I shall wake in that fair morn of morns.  
 When I shall

Copyright, 1890, by Ira D. Sankey.

No. 225.

All Hail the Power.

E. PERRONET.

(Coronation. C. M.)

OLIVER HOLDEN.

1. All hail the power of Je - sus' name! Let an - gels pros - trate fall;  
 2. Let ev - 'ry kin - dred, ev - 'ry tribe, On this ter - res - trial ball,  
 3. Oh, that with yon - der sa - cred through We at His feet may fall;

Bring forth the roy - al di - a - dem, And crown Him Lord of all;  
 To Him all maj - es - ty as - cribe, And crown Him Lord of all;  
 We'll join the ev - er - last - ing song, And crown Him Lord of all;

Bring forth the roy - al di - a - dem, And crown Him Lord..... of all.  
 To Him all maj - es - ty as - cribe, And crown Him Lord..... of all.  
 We'll join the ev - er - last - ing song, And crown Him Lord..... of all.

No. 226.

My Country 'tis of Thee.

S. F. SMITH, D. D.

(America. 6s. 4s.)

H. CAREY.

1 My coun - try, 'tis of thee, Sweet land of lib - er - ty, Of thee I sing; Laud where my  
 2. My na - tive coun - try, thee, Land of the no - ble free, Thy name I love; I love thy  
 3. Let mu - sic swell the breeze, And ring from all the trees, Sweet freedom's song; Let mor - tal  
 4. Our fa - thers' God, to Thee, Au - thor of lib - er - ty, To Thee we sing; Long may our

*cres.*  
 fa - thers died Land of the pilgrim's pride, From ev - 'ry mountain side, Let free - dom ring.  
 rocks and rills, Thy woods and templed hills, My heart with rapture thrills, Like that a - bove.  
 tongues awake, Let all that breathe partake, Let rocks their silence break, The sound pro - long.  
 land be bright, With freedom's ho - ly light, Pro - tect us by Thy might, Great God, our King.

# TOPICAL INDEX,

SACRED SONGS, No. 1.

## ABIDING IN CHRIST.

	NO.
Dying with Jesus.....	102
Jesus my Lord, Thou.....	103
Saviour, lead me.....	204
Without Thee, my.....	50

## ASSURANCE.

Blessed assurance.....	161
I heard the voice.....	173
My Jesus, I love.....	153
My sins which were.....	4
Soul of mine, in.....	190
Thou art my Rock.....	71

## ATONEMENT.

I am redeemed.....	16
My sins which were.....	4
We come, O Lord.....	31
When God the way.....	201

## BIBLE.

"Come unto Me." It.....	166
How solemn are the.....	185
I will sing the.....	127
When God the way.....	201

## BLOOD (Precious).

Alas! and did my.....	158
Blessed be the.....	130
How solemn are the.....	185
I am redeemed.....	16
I am satisfied.....	73
There is a green.....	125
Tho' your sins be.....	182
'Tis midnight! and.....	208
When my life-work.....	126
Whoever receiveth.....	162

## CHILDREN.

Alas! and did my.....	158
Arise, young men.....	101
Christ has for sin.....	134
Do you fear the foe?.....	17
Hide me, O my.....	151
Now I have found.....	94
Onward, onward.....	2
The Lord's our Rock.....	192
Walking in the.....	41
With the glorious.....	27

## CLOSING.

Blest be the tie.....	184
God be with you.....	143
Praise God from.....	123
When the mists.....	138

## COMFORT—COM-FORTER.

	NO.
After a long and.....	15
After the darkest.....	80
Come, Thou Almighty.....	135
Go bury thy sorrow.....	43
God lives, can I.....	40
How dear to my.....	61
I've found a Friend.....	149
Let not your heart.....	42
Like the fullness.....	86
Not all the blood.....	181
Oh, spread the.....	88

## COMING OF CHRIST.

A lamp in the.....	110
Come on the wings.....	14
He is coming, the.....	174
I know not when.....	90
Impatient heart.....	56
It may be at morn.....	202
O Church of Christ.....	120
O the weary night.....	75
Some sweet morn.....	12
The night is long.....	38
There'll be no dark.....	106

## CONFESSION.

Alas! and did my.....	158
Am I a soldier.....	137
I heard the voice.....	173
I need Thee every.....	170
Just as I am.....	213
My Jesus I love.....	153
Willing to own Thee.....	29

## CONSECRATION.

All for Jesus.....	45
I am Thine, O.....	195
I come, O blessed.....	84
My life, my love.....	115
Not I, but Christ.....	119
Saviour, more than.....	220
Take my life, and.....	175

## CROSS AND CROWN.

Alas! and did my.....	158
Am I a soldier.....	137
I am coming.....	168
I am redeemed.....	16
Nearer the Cross.....	212
Soul of mine in.....	190
Take the jeers, and.....	25
There is a green.....	125

## FAITH.

	NO.
Encamped along.....	128
I do not ask for.....	194
I will sing you a.....	157
Jesus knows all your.....	64
Just as I am.....	211
My faith looks up.....	193

## FELLOWSHIP and FOLLOWING.

Be near me, O my.....	33
Blest be the tie.....	184
Guide me, O thou.....	179
If in the valley.....	58
O my Redeemer.....	55
Take the jeers, and.....	25
Walking in the.....	41
When we walk with.....	156

## FORGIVENESS.

Alas! and did my.....	158
My sins which were.....	4
The dear loving Saviour.....	116
Tho' your sins be.....	182
Whoever shall call.....	91

## FRIEND (Christ a).

I've found a Friend.....	149
Not now, my child.....	214
Now I have found.....	94
O my Redeemer.....	55
There is no friend.....	93
What a friend we.....	140

## FUNERAL.

Jesus knows all your.....	64
No sorrow there.....	95
Not now, but in the.....	169
The Homeland!.....	108
There'll be no dark.....	106
When I shall wake.....	224

## GOSPEL.

Down into my.....	34
How solemn are.....	185
Jesus is tenderly.....	132
Let us sing again.....	104
Sinners, Jesus will.....	167
Tell the glad story.....	100
Throw out the Life.....	147

## GRACE.

Am I a soldier.....	137
Be present at our.....	117
Come, Thou Fount.....	183
It doth suffice.....	28

	NO.
Jesus knows all.....	64
Some day the silver.....	118
Whoever receiveth.....	162

**GUIDE—GUIDANCE.**

Guide me, O Thou.....	179
Hark! hark, my soul.....	160
He feedeth His.....	79
How sweet the name.....	158
I lift my thank.....	46
I've found a Friend.....	149
I was wandering and.....	49
Jesus knows all.....	64
Jesus, Saviour, Pilot.....	150
Saviour, lead me.....	204
The Lord's my Shepherd.....	187
Thou whose hand.....	70
To thee who from.....	210

**HEAVEN.**

God be with you.....	143
I am far frae my.....	172
I will sing the.....	127
I will sing you.....	187
Jesus, Saviour, Pilot.....	150
No more the curse.....	96
No sorrow there.....	95
Not now, but in.....	169
One sweetly solemn.....	109
Over the river faces.....	211
Rejoice, Rejoice, O.....	82
Some one will enter.....	142
Soul of mine in.....	190
The Homeland!.....	108
They tell me of a.....	63
When the mists have.....	138
When my life-work.....	126

**HOLY SPIRIT—HOLY GHOST.**

Baptize me with the.....	52
Come, Holy Spirit.....	92
Come, Thou Almighty.....	135
Holy Ghost with.....	145
Nothing but leaves.....	111
Oh, spread the tidings.....	88
Spirit so holy.....	23
Take time to be holy.....	171

**HOPE.**

Abide with Me.....	207
Blessed assurance.....	161
Not now, but in.....	169
Some sweet morn.....	12
There comes to my.....	121

**INVITATION.**

"Come unto Me." It.....	166
Come unto Me, ye.....	63
God is now willing, in.....	77
I heard the voice.....	173
I hear Thy welcome.....	199
In the cross of.....	200

	NO.
In the land of.....	197
Jesus is tenderly.....	132
Jesus knocks; He calls.....	9
Just as I am.....	213
Look unto me.....	35
O how can you.....	89
O tender and sweet.....	217
Resting my soul.....	11
The Master is come.....	18
Throw out the Life.....	147
To Thee who from.....	210
Would you be forever.....	76

**JOY.**

Awake, O heart of.....	124
Blessed assurance.....	161
Come, Thou Almighty.....	135
Come, Thou Fount.....	183
Do you fear the.....	17
Hark! hark my.....	160
I will bless the.....	65
I will sing the.....	127
Jesus shall reign.....	159
Joy to the world.....	189
Let us sing again.....	104
Night had fallen.....	87
O happy day that.....	203
O how happy are.....	59
O sing of my.....	83
O wanderer rejoice.....	48
Praise God from.....	123
Praise to the Holy.....	1
Rejoice! the Lord.....	19
There is never a.....	122
There's sunshine in.....	44
The trusting heart.....	78
Walking in the sunshine.....	41

**LIFE AND LIGHT.**

Blessed assurance.....	161
"Come unto Me." It.....	166
How solemn are the.....	185
Life is mine.....	68
Not I, but Christ.....	119
O pilgrims thro' a.....	32
The Day-Star hath.....	81
Thou art my Rock.....	71

**LOVE.**

After the darkest.....	80
God is love.....	99
Jesus, Lover of my.....	177
Like the fullness.....	86
More love to Thee.....	146
My Jesus I love.....	153
Rescue the perishing.....	180
There comes to my.....	121
What a blessed hope.....	98

**LOYALTY AND OBEDIENCE.**

Arise, young men.....	101
Let us stand up for.....	8

	NO.
One sweetly solemn.....	109
Upon the western.....	112
Where my Redeemer.....	13

**MISCELLANEOUS.**

As I wandered round.....	148
I am far frae my.....	172
My country! 'tis of.....	226
Not I, but Christ.....	119
Thro' the shining.....	114
Trembling soul, beset.....	107

**MISSIONARY.**

Jesus shall reign.....	159
O Church of Christ.....	120
Speed away.....	136
Tell it out among.....	164
Tell the glad story.....	100
Ye Christian heralds.....	72

**PEACE.**

Abide with Me.....	207
"Come unto Me." It.....	166
Dying with Jesus.....	102
I am coming to.....	168
I heard the voice.....	173
Jesus knows all.....	64
Life is mine, yes.....	68
Resting my soul.....	11
There comes to my.....	121
When I shall wake.....	224

**PRAISE.**

All hail the power.....	222-225
Holy! Holy! Holy!.....	141
I am redeemed.....	16
I do not ask for.....	194
I will sing the.....	127
O happy day that.....	203
Praise God from whom.....	123
Praise to the Holy.....	1
When the sinner.....	6

**PRAYER.**

Be near me, O.....	33
Come, Thou Fount.....	183
Hear us, O Saviour.....	133
Nearer, my God.....	206
Night had fallen.....	87
O my Redeemer.....	55
Pass me not.....	154
Pray, brethren, pray.....	163
Saviour, breathe an.....	191
Sweet hour of prayer.....	139
There shall be showers.....	196
What a friend we.....	140

**PROMISES.**

How firm a.....	152
I heard the voice.....	173
There shall be.....	196
Whoever receiveth the.....	162

RACE (The Christian).	
	NO.
Arise, young men.....	101
Onward, onward look.....	2
The weary shadows.....	51
We come, O Lord.....	31

## REDEMPTION.

Blessed be the.....	130
Christ hath redeemed.....	60
Down into my.....	34
How solemn are.....	185
I am coming.....	168
I am redeemed.....	16
I was once far.....	205
Jesus is tenderly.....	132
Jesus, my Lord, to.....	215
Life is mine.....	68
Look unto me.....	35
My sins which were.....	4
Rescue the perishing.....	180
Sinners, Jesus will.....	167
Some day the silver.....	118
Some one will enter.....	142
The dear loving Saviour.....	116
Tho' your sins be.....	182
When God the way.....	201
Whoever receiveth the.....	162
Whosoever shall call.....	91

## REFUGE—ROCK.

Build ye on the.....	36
How firm a found.....	152
I heard the voice.....	173
Jesus, Lover of my.....	177
Rock of Ages.....	216
Thou art my Rock.....	71
Thou art, O Lord.....	37

## REPENTANCE.

Alas! and did my.....	158
Down into my.....	34
I come, O blessed.....	84
I've wandered far.....	67
Jesus, my Lord, to.....	215
My sins which were.....	4
My soul is sad.....	62
O wanderer, on a.....	10
Sinners, Jesus will.....	167
Tho' your sins be.....	182

## REST.

"Come unto Me." It.....	166
Dying with Jesus.....	102
I heard the voice.....	173
Life is mine.....	68
Resting my soul.....	11
There comes to my.....	121

## RESURRECTION.

Christ has risen.....	39
Low in the grave.....	165
On the Resurrection.....	178

See the place where.....	24
Some sweet morn.....	12
There'll be no dark.....	106

## SAFETY—SECURITY.

Abide with Me.....	207
Come, Thou Fount.....	183
Dying with Jesus.....	102
He lives and loves.....	129
Hide me, O my.....	151
I am satisfied with.....	73
Keep Thou my way.....	47
O happy day that.....	203
Saviour, breathe an.....	191
Soul of mine in.....	190
The Lord's my Rock.....	192
Under His wings.....	5
We are building in.....	176
Ye shall know.....	57

## SAVIOUR—SEEKING.

A wondrous boon.....	97
Christ alone is.....	21
Christ has for sin.....	134
I am coming to the.....	168
Jesus is tenderly.....	132
Jesus, Lover of my.....	177
Jesus only, 'mid the.....	7
Jesus, Saviour, Pilot.....	150
Look unto Me.....	35
O wanderer, dost.....	22
Rescue the perishing.....	180
Sinners, Jesus will.....	167
Some one will enter.....	142
Throw out the Life.....	147
Whoever receiveth the.....	162

## SHEPHERD.

He feedeth His flock.....	79
I was wandering sad and.....	49
Saviour, lead me.....	204
The Lord's my Shepherd.....	187
There were ninety and.....	198

## TEMPERANCE.

Down into my.....	34
I've found a friend.....	149
Not all the blood of.....	181
Rescue the perishing.....	180
Take courage, temperance.....	155

## TRUST.

Hear us, O Saviour.....	133
He lives and loves.....	129
I am coming to.....	168
Jesus knows all your.....	64
Look unto Me.....	35
My Jesus, as Thou.....	144
Not now, but in the.....	169
Saviour, more than.....	220
Soul of mine in.....	190

There is never a day.....	122
The trusting heart.....	78
Trembling soul, beset.....	107
True-hearted! whole.....	131
When we walk with.....	156
When the thick clouds.....	20

## VICTORY.

Arise, young men.....	101
Encamped along the.....	128
Onward, Christian soldiers.....	221
True-hearted! whole.....	131
We're soldiers of.....	30

## WARFARE.

Am I a soldier.....	137
Arise, young men.....	101
Down with the evil.....	74
Encamped along the.....	128
Let us stand up.....	8
My soul, be on thy.....	219
Move forward, valiant.....	223
Not now, my child.....	214
Onward, Christian soldiers.....	221
True-hearted! whole.....	131
We're soldiers of.....	30

## WORK—WORKS.

Going forth at.....	113
Go work to-day.....	3
Lift up your eyes.....	85
Rescue the perishing.....	180
Sowing in the.....	209
We are building.....	176
With the glorious.....	27

## WORSHIP.

All hail the power.....	222, 225
As I wandered 'round.....	148
Blessed Saviour, hear.....	26, 54
Come, Thou Almighty.....	135
Glory be to the.....	218
Guide me, O Thou.....	179
Hear us, O Saviour.....	133
Holy! holy! holy! Lord.....	141
How firm a found.....	152
How sweet the name.....	188
I love Thy kingdom.....	186
I need thee every.....	170
I will sing the.....	127
I will sing you.....	157
Jesus shall reign.....	159
Let not thy heart.....	105
Lord, teach us how.....	53
Nearer, my God, to.....	206
O sing that song.....	66
Saviour, breathe an.....	191
Sweet hour of prayer.....	139
Thou, whose hand.....	76
What a friend we.....	140

## INDEX

### Titles in Small Caps—First Lines in Roman.

	No.		No.
<b>A</b> lamp in the night, a song in . . .	110	CHRIST HATH REDEEMED US . . .	60
<b>A SHELTER IN THE TIME OF STORM</b> . . .	192	CHRIST RECEIVETH SINFUL MEN . . .	167
<b>A SINNER LIKE ME</b> . . . . .	205	CHRIST RETURNETH . . . . .	202
<b>A SOLDIER OF THE CROSS</b> . . . . .	137	COME, HOLY SPIRIT, COME . . . . .	92
A wond'rous boon to man is given . . .	97	COME HOME . . . . .	10
<b>ABIDE WITH ME</b> . . . . .	207	COME ON THE WINGS OF THE . . . . .	14
<b>ABIDE WITH ME EVER</b> . . . . .	50	COME THOU ALMIGHTY KING . . . . .	135
Abide with me fast flows . . . . .	207	COME, THOU FOUNT . . . . .	183
<b>ABUNDANTLY ABLE TO SAVE</b> . . . . .	162	COME UNTO ME . . . . .	166
After a long and weary strife . . . . .	15	COME UNTO ME, YE WEARY . . . . .	63
<b>AFTER THE DARKEST HOUR</b> . . . . .	80	COMFORTED . . . . .	15
Alas! and did my Saviour bleed . . . . .	158	COMFORT YE ONE ANOTHER . . . . .	42
<b>ALL HAIL THE POWER</b> . . . . .	225	CORONATION. C. M. . . . .	225
All hail the power of Jesus' . . . . .	222	COUNTED WORTHY . . . . .	25
<b>ALL FOR JESUS</b> . . . . .	45	CREATE IN ME A CLEAN HEART . . . . .	62
AMERICA. 6s, 4s . . . . .	226	<b>DENNIS. S. M.</b> . . . . .	184
Am I soldier of the cross . . . . .	137	Do you fear the foe will in the . . . . .	17
<b>ANTIOCH. C. M.</b> . . . . .	189	Down into my loneliness, sorrow . . . . .	34
<b>ARE YOU A REAPER?</b> . . . . .	85	Down with the evil and up . . . . .	74
"ARISE, YOUNG MEN, ARISE" . . . . .	101	Dying with Jesus, by death . . . . .	102
As I wandered 'round the . . . . .	148	DUKE STREET. L. M. . . . .	159
AT THAT DAY YE SHALL KNOW . . . . .	57	<b>Encamped along the hills of</b> . . . . .	128
AT THE CROSS . . . . .	158	EVAN. C. M. . . . .	173
AWAKE, AWAKE! O HEART . . . . .	124	EVENING PRAYER . . . . .	191
<b>BAPTIZE ME WITH THE SPIRIT</b> . . . . .	52	EYE HATH NOT SEEN . . . . .	69
BE NEAR ME O MY SAVIOUR . . . . .	33	<b>FAITH IS THE VICTORY</b> . . . . .	128
Be present at our table, Lord . . . . .	117	<b>GATHER IN THE SHEAVES</b> . . . . .	27
BELMONT. C. M. . . . .	187	GERAR. S. M. . . . .	92
BETHANY. 6s, 4s . . . . .	206	GIVE ME THY HEART . . . . .	210
BLESSED ASSURANCE . . . . .	161	GIVE YOUR HEART TO JESUS . . . . .	76
BLESSED BE THE FOUNTAIN . . . . .	130	Glory be to the Father, and to . . . . .	218
BLESSED SAVIOUR, HEAR MY . . . . .	26	GLORIA PATRI . . . . .	218
Blessed Saviour, hear Thou . . . . .	54	Go bury thy Sorrow . . . . .	43
BLEST BE THE TIE THAT BINDS . . . . .	184	Go TELL IT TO JESUS . . . . .	43
BOYLSTON. S. M. . . . .	181	Go WORK TO-DAY . . . . .	3
BRINGING IN THE SHEAVES . . . . .	209	GOD BE WITH YOU . . . . .	143
BUILDING FOR ETERNITY . . . . .	176	GOD HEARETH PRAYER . . . . .	105
BUILD YE ON THE ROCK . . . . .	36	GOD IS LOVE . . . . .	99
<b>CHRIST ALONE IS SAVIOUR</b> . . . . .	21	GOD IS NOW WILLING; ARE YOU? . . . . .	77
CHRIST AROSE . . . . .	165	God is now willing in Christ . . . . .	77
Christ has for us atonement made . . . . .	134	GOD LIVES . . . . .	40
<b>CHRIST HAS RISEN</b> . . . . .	39		

	No.		No.
GOD'S BOUNTY . . . . .	86	If in the valley where the bright . . .	58
Going forth at Christ's command . . .	113	I'LL LIVE FOR THEE . . . . .	115
GRACE BEFORE AND AFTER MEAT . . .	117	IMMANUEL, PRINCE OF PEACE . . . .	66
GUIDE ME . . . . .	179	IMPATIENT HEART, BE STILL . . . .	56
<b>H</b> APPY DAY . . . . .	203	IN THE CROSS . . . . .	200
HARK! HARK! MY SOUL . . . . .	160	In the land of strangers . . . . .	197
HEAR THOU ME . . . . .	54	ITALIAN HYMN. 6s, 4s . . . . .	135
HEAR US, O SAVIOUR . . . . .	133	It doth suffice, that precious . . . .	28
HE FEEDETH HIS FLOCK . . . . .	79	It may be at morn when the . . . .	202
HE IS COMING . . . . .	174	I'VE FOUND A FRIEND . . . . .	149
HE IS NEAR . . . . .	90	I've wandered far away from . . . .	67
He lives and loves, our Saviour . . . .	129	<b>J</b> ESUS HAS TAKEN THEM ALL . . . . .	4
HE SAVES ME . . . . .	116	JESUS IS CALLING . . . . .	132
HE SHALL REIGN FROM SEA TO SEA . . .	120	JESUS IS MINE . . . . .	94
HIDE ME . . . . .	151	Jesus is tenderly calling thee . . . .	132
HOLY GHOST, WITH LIGHT DIVINE . . .	145	Jesus knocks; He calls to thee . . .	9
HOLY! HOLY! LORD GOD ALMIGHTY . . .	141	Jesus knows all, all your sorrow . . .	64
HOME OF THE SOUL . . . . .	157	JESUS KNOWS YOUR SORROW . . . .	64
HOW CAN YOU LIVE WITHOUT . . . . .	89	JESUS, LOVER OF MY SOUL . . . . .	177
HOW DEAR TO MY HEART . . . . .	61	Jesus, my Lord, Thou art my . . . .	103
HOW FIRM A FOUNDATION . . . . .	152	Jesus, my Lord, to Thee I cry . . . .	215
HOW LONG . . . . .	51	<b>J</b> ESUS OF NAZARETH . . . . .	149 <sup>a</sup>
How solemn are the words . . . . .	185	<b>J</b> ESUS ONLY, JESUS EVER . . . . .	7
How sweet the name of Jesus . . . . .	188	Jesus only, mid the turmoil . . . . .	7
HOW THEY SING UP YONDER . . . . .	6	<b>J</b> ESUS SAVIOUR, PILOT ME . . . . .	150
<b>I</b> AM COMING TO THE CROSS . . . . .	168	<b>J</b> ESUS SHALL REIGN . . . . .	159
I am far frae my hame . . . . .	172	JOY TO THE WORLD . . . . .	189
<b>I</b> AM REDEEMED . . . . .	16	JUST AS I AM . . . . .	213
<b>I</b> AM SATISFIED WITH JESUS . . . . .	73	<b>K</b> EEP THOU MY WAY . . . . .	47
<b>I</b> AM THE LIGHT . . . . .	32	<b>L</b> ABAN. S. M. . . . .	219
<b>I</b> AM THINE, O LORD . . . . .	195	LEAD ME SAVIOUR . . . . .	204
<b>I</b> COME, O BLESSED LORD . . . . .	84	Let not thy heart despair . . . . .	105
I do not ask for earthly store . . . . .	194	Let not your heart be troubled . . . .	42
<b>I</b> HEARD THE VOICE OF JESUS SAY . . . .	173	LET THE SUNSHINE IN . . . . .	17
<b>I</b> HEAR THY WELCOME VOICE . . . . .	199	LET US CROWN HIM . . . . .	222
I know not when the Lord will . . . .	90	LET US SING AGAIN . . . . .	104
I lift my thankful song . . . . .	46	LET US STAND FOR JESUS . . . . .	8
<b>I</b> LOVE THY KINGDOM, LORD . . . . .	186	Let us stand up for Jesus . . . . .	8
<b>I</b> NEED THEE EVERY HOUR . . . . .	170	LIFE IS MINE . . . . .	68
<b>I</b> SHALL BE SATISFIED . . . . .	190	Lift up your eyes to the fields . . . .	85
I was once far away from the . . . . .	205	Like the fulness of the ocean . . . .	86
I was wandering, sad and weary . . . .	49	LOOK UNTO ME . . . . .	35
<b>I</b> WILL BLESS THE LORD . . . . .	65	LOOKING THIS WAY . . . . .	211
<b>I</b> WILL PASS OVER YOU . . . . .	201	LORD, I'M COMING HOME . . . . .	67
<b>I</b> WILL SING THE WOND'ROUS . . . . .	127	LORD, TEACH US HOW TO PRAY . . . .	53
I will sing you a song . . . . .	157	Low in the grave He lay . . . . .	165
<b>I</b> WILL TRUST, AND NOT BE AFRAID . . . .	20	<b>L</b> OYALTY TO CHRIST . . . . .	112

	No.		No.
<b>MAKE ME WILLING</b> . . . . .	29	Oh, spread the tidings round . . .	88
MARTYN. 7s D. . . . .	177	Oh, tender and sweet was the . . .	217
MERCY. 7s . . . . .	145	OLD HUNDRED. L. M. . . . .	123
MISSIONARY CHANT. L. M. . . . .	72	OLIVE'S BROW. L. M. . . . .	208
MOMENT BY MOMENT . . . . .	102	OLIVET. 6s, 4s . . . . .	193
MORE LOVE TO THEE, O CHRIST . . .	146	ONE SWEETLY SOLEMN THOUGHT . .	109
MORNING BREAKS UPON . . . . .	24	On the resurrection morning . . .	178
MOVE FORWARD . . . . .	223	ONWARD, CHRISTIAN SOLDIERS . . .	221
MY AIN COUNTRIE . . . . .	172	ONWARD, ONWARD! . . . . .	2
MY COUNTRY, 'TIS OF THEE . . . . .	226	OPEN WIDE THE DOOR . . . . .	9
MY FAITH LOOKS UP TO THEE . . . . .	193	OUR NAMES IN HEAVEN . . . . .	82
MY GRACE IS SUFFICIENT . . . . .	28	OUR SAVIOUR KING . . . . .	129
MY HIDING PLACE . . . . .	37	OURS IS THE VICTORY . . . . .	74
MY JESUS, AS THOU WILT . . . . .	144	OVER THE LINE . . . . .	217
MY JESUS, I LOVE THEE . . . . .	153	Over the river, faces I see . . . .	211
My life, my love, I give to Thee . .	115		
MY MOTHER'S PRAYER . . . . .	148	<b>PASS ME NOT</b> . . . . .	154
MY SAVIOUR FIRST OF ALL . . . . .	126	PAUL AND SILAS . . . . .	87
My sins which were many in . . . .	4	PILOT. 7s, 6 lines . . . . .	150
MY SOUL BE ON THY GUARD . . . . .	219	PLEASURES FOREVERMORE . . . . .	46
My soul is sad and sinful . . . . .	62	PORTUGUESE HYMN. 11s . . . . .	152
<b>NEAR TO THEE</b> . . . . .	70	PRAISE GOD FROM WHOM . . . . .	123
NEARER, MY GOD, TO THEE . . . . .	206	PRAISE TO THE HOLY ONE . . . . .	1
NEARER THE CROSS . . . . .	212	PRAY, BRETHREN, PRAY . . . . .	163
NETTLETON. 8s, 7s . . . . .	183		
Night had fallen on the city . . . .	87	<b>RATHBUN.</b> 8s, 7s . . . . .	200
NO FRIEND LIKE JESUS . . . . .	93	REFUGE. 7s D. . . . .	177
NO MORE . . . . .	96	Rejoice, rejoice, O child of light .	82
NO SORROW THERE . . . . .	95	REJOICE! THE LORD IS KING . . . .	19
NOT ALL THE BLOOD OF BEASTS . . . .	181	RESCUE THE PERISHING . . . . .	180
NOTHING BUT LEAVES . . . . .	111	Resting my soul on Jesus . . . . .	11
NOT I, BUT CHRIST . . . . .	119	RESTING ON JESUS . . . . .	11
Not now, but in the coming . . . . .	169	RESURRECTION MORN . . . . .	178
NOT NOW, MY CHILD . . . . .	214	ROCKINGHAM. L. M. . . . .	117
Now I have found a Friend . . . . .	94	ROCK OF AGES . . . . .	216
<b>○ Church of Christ! behold at</b> . . . .	120	<b>SATISFIED</b> . . . . .	224
O happy day that fixed my choice . .	203	SAVED BY GRACE . . . . .	118
O how can you live without . . . . .	89	SAVED TO-NIGHT . . . . .	34
O HOW HAPPY ARE THEY . . . . .	59	SAVED TO SERVE . . . . .	113
O my Redeemer . . . . .	55	Saviour, breathe an evening . . . .	191
O pilgrims through a desert . . . . .	32	Saviour, lead me, lest I stray . . .	204
O SING OF MY REDEEMER . . . . .	83	SAVIOUR, MORE THAN LIFE . . . . .	220
O the weary night is waning . . . . .	75	SAY "YES" TO JESUS NOW . . . . .	22
O wanderer, dost thou hear . . . . .	22	See the place where Jesus lay . . . .	24
O wanderer on a dreary waste . . . .	10	SHALL YOU? SHALL I? . . . . .	142
O WANDERER, REJOICE . . . . .	48	SHIRLAND. S. M. . . . .	186
Oh, sing that song to me again . . . .	66	Sinners Jesus will receive . . . . .	167

	No.		No.
SOLDIERS OF THE KING . . . . .	30	They tell me of a land so fair . . . . .	69
SOME DAY THE SILVER CORD WILL . . . . .	118	THOU ART MY LIFE . . . . .	103
SOME ONE WILL ENTER THE PEARLY . . . . .	142	THOU ART MY ROCK . . . . .	71
SOME SWEET MORN . . . . .	12	Thou art, O, Lord, my hiding . . . . .	37
SOMETIME WE'LL UNDERSTAND . . . . .	169	Thou, whose hand thus far . . . . .	70
Soul of mine in earthly temple . . . . .	190	THO' YOUR SINS BE AS SCARLET . . . . .	182
Sowing in the morning, sowing . . . . .	209	Through the shining gate . . . . .	114
SPEED AWAY . . . . .	136	THROW OUT THE LIFE-LINE . . . . .	147
SPIRIT SO HOLY . . . . .	23	THY GOD REIGNETH . . . . .	107
SUNSHINE IN THE SOUL . . . . .	44	'TIS MIDNIGHT . . . . .	208
SWEET HOUR OF PRAYER . . . . .	139	TOPLADY. 7s, 6 lines . . . . .	216
SWEET PEACE, THE GIFT OF GOD'S . . . . .	121	To Thee, who from the narrow . . . . .	210
<b>T</b> ake courage, temperance workers . . . . .	155	Trembling soul, beset by fears . . . . .	107
TAKE ME AS I AM . . . . .	215	TRUE-HEARTED! WHOLE-HEARTED! . . . . .	131
TAKE MY LIFE . . . . .	175	TRUST AND OBEY . . . . .	156
Take the jeers and take the . . . . .	25	<b>U</b> NDER HIS WINGS . . . . .	5
TAKE TIME TO BE HOLY . . . . .	171	Upon the western plain . . . . .	112
TELL IT AGAIN . . . . .	100	<b>W</b> ALKING IN THE SUNSHINE . . . . .	41
TELL IT OUT . . . . .	164	We are building in sorrow or joy . . . . .	176
Tell the glad story of Jesus . . . . .	100	WE COME, O LORD, TO THEE . . . . .	31
There comes to my heart one . . . . .	121	We're soldiers of the King . . . . .	30
THE DAY-STAR HATH RISEN . . . . .	81	WELCOME, WANDERER, WELCOME . . . . .	197
The dear, loving Saviour has . . . . .	116	What a blessed hope is mine . . . . .	98
THE COMFORTER HAS COME . . . . .	88	WHAT A FRIEND THOU ART TO ME . . . . .	55
THE EYE OF FAITH . . . . .	194	WHAT A FRIEND WE HAVE IN JESUS . . . . .	140
THE HOMELAND . . . . .	108	WHAT A WONDERFUL SAVIOUR . . . . .	134
THE HOPE OF THE COMING . . . . .	110	When God the way of life . . . . .	201
THE LORD'S MY SHEPHERD . . . . .	187	When I shall wake in that fair . . . . .	224
The Lord's our Rock; in Him . . . . .	192	WHEN JESUS COMES AGAIN . . . . .	38
THE LOVE OF JESUS . . . . .	98	When my life-work is ended . . . . .	126
THE MAN OF GALILEE . . . . .	97	WHEN THE KING SHALL COME . . . . .	75
THE MASTER IS CALLING . . . . .	18	WHEN THE MISTS HAVE ROLLED . . . . .	138
The Master is come, and is . . . . .	18	WHEN THE SAINTS ARE MARCHING . . . . .	114
The night is long and dreary . . . . .	38	When the sinner turns . . . . .	6
THE NINETY AND NINE . . . . .	198	When the thick clouds intervene . . . . .	20
THE SHEPHERD TRUE . . . . .	49	When we walk with the Lord . . . . .	156
THE SHIP OF TEMPERANCE . . . . .	155	WHERE MY REDEEMER LEADS ME . . . . .	13
THE TRUSTING HEART . . . . .	78	WHERE THE SAVIOUR LEADS . . . . .	58
The weary hours like shadows . . . . .	51	Whoever receiveth the Crucified . . . . .	162
There comes to my heart one . . . . .	121	WHOSOEVER SHALL CALL . . . . .	91
THERE IS A GREEN HILL . . . . .	125	Willing to own Thee Master and . . . . .	29
THERE IS NEVER A DAY SO DREARY . . . . .	122	Without Thee, my Saviour . . . . .	50
There is no friend like Jesus . . . . .	93	With the glorious morning . . . . .	27
THERE'LL BE NO DARK VALLEY . . . . .	106	WOODWORTH. L. M. . . . .	213
THERE SHALL BE SHOWERS OF . . . . .	196	Would you be forever blest? . . . . .	78
There's sunshine in my soul . . . . .	44	<b>Y</b> E CHRISTIAN HERALDS GO . . . . .	72
There were ninety and nine that . . . . .	198	"Ye shall know;" O word of . . . . .	57





# SACRED SONGS

No. 2

COMPILED AND ARRANGED FOR USE IN

GOSPEL MEETINGS  
SUNDAY SCHOOLS, PRAYER MEETINGS  
AND OTHER RELIGIOUS SERVICES

BY

IRA D. SANKEY

JAMES McGRANAHAN

AND GEO. C. STEBBINS

---

PUBLISHED BY

THE BIGLOW & MAIN CO.

NEW YORK.

CHICAGO

## PREFACE.

---

SACRED SONGS No. 2 has been compiled for the purpose of supplying the ever increasing demand for new hymns and tunes suitable for use in Evangelistic Services, Sunday Schools, Prayer Meetings, etc.

We trust this book will prove to be a worthy successor to SACRED SONGS No. 1, which has had so cordial a reception among all the leading denominations of the country. In this volume will be found a fine selection of Standard Hymns and Gospel Songs, together with a larger number of new pieces than we have ever before published in one collection.

With the hope that these Sacred Songs, both new and old, may prove very helpful to all who are engaged in Christian endeavor of any kind, we send them forth on their joyful mission.

THE EDITORS.

### NOTICE.

All of the new pieces in this Collection, both words and music, are Copyright in the United States, Great Britain and Provinces, under the provisions of the International Copyright Law, and must not be reprinted or published for any purpose whatever, without the written permission of the owners thereof.

THE BIGLOW & MAIN CO., Publishers.

# SACRED SONGS.

## No. 2.

### No. 1.

### Just for To-Day.

"Consecrate yourselves to-day to the Lord."—Ex. 32: 29.

Bp. E. R. WILBERFORCE.

GEO. C. STEBBINS.

1. Lord, for to-mor-row and its needs I do not pray; Keep me from  
2. Let me both dil-i-gent-ly work And du-ly pray; Let me be  
3. Let me be swift to do Thy will, Prompt to o-bey; Help me to  
4. Let me no wrong or i-dle word Un-think-ing say; Set Thou a  
5. So, for to-mor-row and its needs I do not pray; But keep me,

#### REFRAIN.

stain of sin and wrong, Just for to-day. Just for to-day,  
kind in word and deed, Just for to-day. Just for to-day,  
sac-ri-fice my-self, Just for to-day. Just for to-day,  
seal up-on my lips, Just for to-day. Just for to-day,  
guide me, hold me, Lord, Just for to-day. Just for to-day,

Just for to-day, Keep me from stain of sin and wrong, Just for to-day.  
Just for to-day, Let me be kind in word and deed, Just for to-day.  
Just for to-day, Help me to sac-ri-fice my-self, Just for to-day.  
Just for to-day, Set Thou a seal up-on my lips, Just for to-day.  
Just for to-day, But keep me, guide me, hold me, Lord, Just for to-day.

No. 2.

# Send the Gospel Light.

"O send out thy light and thy truth."—Psa. 43: 3.

F. J. CROSBY.

IRA D. SANKEY.

1. Send the Light, O send it quick-ly, Far a - cross the heav-ing main ;  
 2. Send the Light, wheresoulsare dy-ing In their darkness, gloom and night ;  
 3. Send the Light; the Lord commands it; To His Ho - ly Word at - tend ;

Speed the news of full Sal - va - tion Through a dear Redeemer's name.  
 Haste, O haste! the days are fleet-ing, And the hours—how swift their flight!  
 'Go ye forth and preach my gos - pel; Lo, I'm with you to the end.'

CHORUS.

Send the light, O send it quick - ly, To the isles beyond the sea;

Let them hear the wondrous sto - ry—Love is boundless, grace is free.

No. 3.

His is the Love.

"God so loved the world that he gave his only begotten Son."—Jno. 3: 16.

M. FRASER.

JAMES McGRANAHAN.

*Not too fast.*

1. His is the love we live by, And His the blood that saves;  
 2. His is the love we live by, Who died to set us free;  
 3. His is the love we live by; No oth - er love so dear;

His is the grace we stand by, The on - ly grace that saves.  
 His is the arm we win by, Our all suf - fi - cien - cy.  
 His is the love we'll die by, Which cast-eth out all fear.

REFRAIN.

His love, His love, Its tide is flow - ing free;  
 His love, His wondrous love, full and free;

His is the love to live by, His is the love for me.

## No. 4.

## I Came to the Fountain.

"A fountain opened for sin and for uncleanness."—ZECH. 13: 1.

GRACE J. FRANCES.

HUBERT P. MAIN.

1. I came to the fount-ain of bless - ing, And, look - ing to  
 2. The cloud from my spir - it He lift - ed, And cov - ered with  
 3. Tho' tri - als may sometimes o'er - take me, And sor - row per -

Je - sus in prayer, I felt the sweet peace that He prom - ised, And  
 sunshine my way; He taught me the beau - ti - ful les - son Of  
 haps may be - fall, I rest in the per - fect as - sur - ance, His

CHORUS.

knew that His presence was there. }  
 trust - ing from day un - to day. } And now, in His love I'm a -  
 grace is suf - fi - cient for all. }

bid - ing; What moments of joy I see; For O, at the

fount-ain of bless - ing, My Sav - iour communes with me.

## No. 5.

## The Everlasting Hills.

"The utmost bound of the everlasting hills."—GEN. 49: 26.

F. J. CROSBY.

IRA D. SANKEY.

1. O the mu - sic roll - ing on - ward, Thro' the boundless re - gions bright,  
 2. O the mu - sic roll - ing on - ward Like a might - y o - cean tide -  
 3. When I wake a - mid the splen - dor That I see but dim - ly now,

Where the King in all His beau - ty Is the glo - ry and the light;  
 Oft I seem to hear its ech - oes, While to earth they soft - ly glide;  
 And be - hold the crown of jew - els That a - dorns my Sav - iour's brow,

Where the sun - shine of His pres - ence, Ev - ery wave of sor - row stills;  
 And there comes to me a vi - sion That my soul with rapture thrills,  
 Where e - ter - nal spring a - bid - eth, And the sky no darkness fills, -

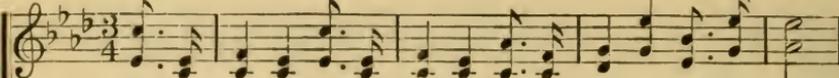
And the bells of joy are ring - ing On the ev - er - last - ing hills.  
 For I stand by faith up - lift - ed On the ev - er - last - ing hills.  
 How my grateful heart shall praise Him On the ev - er - last - ing hills.

## Early Seeking.

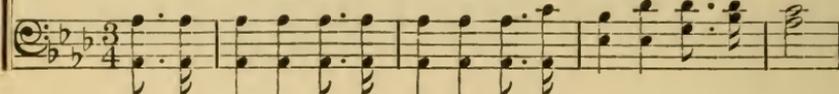
"O satisfy us early with Thy mercy."—Psa. 90: 14.

HORATIUS BONAR, D. D.

GEO. C. STEBBINS.



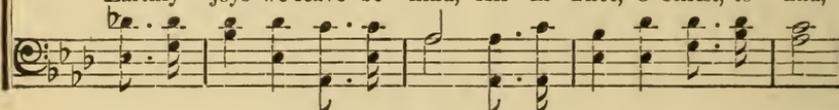
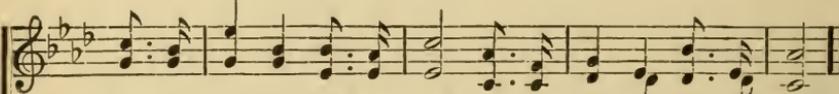
1. Ear - ly seek - ing, ear - ly find - ing, Ev - er hap - py, hap - py we ;  
 2. Ear - ly ask - ing, ear - ly get - ting, Ev - er hap - py, hap - py we ;  
 3. Ear - ly knock - ing, ear - ly open - ing, Ev - er hap - py, hap - py we ;  
 4. Ear - ly lov - ing, ear - ly trust - ing, Ev - er hap - py, hap - py we ;



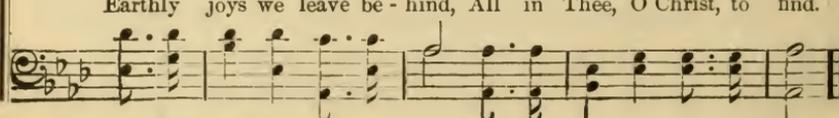

Look - ing up in life's sweet morning, Com - ing, com - ing now to Thee  
 We would ev - er, bless - ed Je - sus, Love and fol - low, fol - low Thee ;  
 By the ho - ly gate we en - ter, Lord, to dwell, to dwell with Thee ;  
 Mounting up - ward, pressing on - ward, Clos - er, clos - er drawn to Thee ;




We be - gin our children's days, Lord of Glo - ry, with Thy praise,  
 In Thy presence there is joy, In Thy serv - ice blest em - ploy,  
 In the cit - y of the blest, In the home of heavenly rest,  
 Earthly joys we leave be - hind, All in Thee, O Christ, to find,

We be - gin our children's days, Lord of Glo - ry, with Thy praise.  
 In Thy presence there is joy, In Thy serv - ice blest em - ploy.  
 In the cit - y of the blest, In the home of heavenly rest.  
 Earthly joys we leave be - hind, All in Thee, O Christ, to find.



## No. 7.

## A Home Forever There.

"Or ever the silver cord be loosed."—ECL. 12: 6.

F. J. CROSBY.

H. P. DANKS.

1. When the sil - ver cord is bro - ken, And we bid our friends 'farewell,'  
 2. When we meet and know each oth - er, And be-hold our Saviour's face,—  
 3. There's a grand and might-y an-them, That we can - not learn to sing,

And the soul to God, who gave it, Shall re - turn with Him to dwell;—  
 When we join the no - ble ar - my Of the ransomed, saved by grace;—  
 Till we hear the bless - ed welcome, At the feet of Christ, our King;—

When we gaze in si - lent rap - ture, On our ma - ny mansions fair,—  
 O how light will seem the bur - den, And the cross, that now we bear,  
 Till with all the just made per - fect, Crowns of vict'-ry we shall wear;—

We shall know how sweet the prom - ise Of a home, for - ev - er there.  
 When our Lord re - peats the prom - ise Of a home, for - ev - er there.  
 Then we'll praise Him, for the prom - ise Of a home, for - ev - er there.

No. 8.

# Shine Around Me.

"God hath shined in our hearts."—2 Cor. 4: 6.

E. W. CHAPMAN.

J. H. TENNEY.

1. Come, O Come, Thou blessed Spir - it Guide me in the paths of right ;  
 2. Make me faithful in Thy serv - ice, Lead - ing, by some win - ning word,  
 3. Help me la - bor on with patience, Let my life re - flect Thy light ;

Just and ho - ly makeme ev - er, Shine a - round me with Thy light.  
 Souls that far from Thee have wandered, To the highway of the Lord.  
 Till my jour - ney here is end - ed, And my faith is lost in sight.

CHORUS.

Shine a - round me, Ho - ly Spir - it, Shine, O bless - ed Light ;

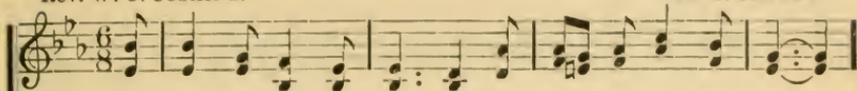
Shine around me, Ho - ly Spir - it, Make my pathway ev - er bright.

# No. 9. O Give Thy Heart to Jesus.

"My son, give me thine heart."—Prov. 23 : 26.

Rev. W. O. CUSHING.

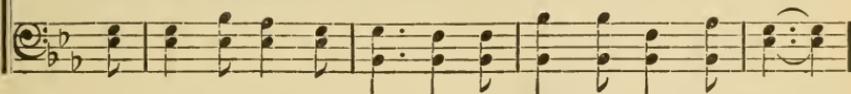
IRA D. SANKEY.



1. O give thy heart to Je - sus, Thy wea - ry heart of care ;
2. O trust the heart of Je - sus, Breathe all thy sor - rows there ;
3. Go, hide thy-self in Je - sus ; No foe can harm thee there :
4. Go, lean thy heart on Je - sus ; Who sees each fall - ing tear ;



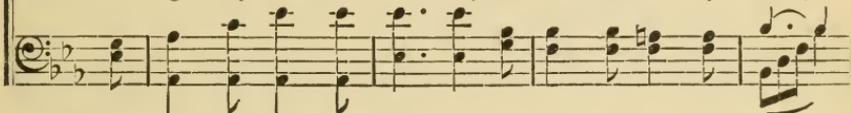
No friend can love so deep - ly ; Go, find thy ref - uge there.  
 He loves to hear thy plead - ings, Thy hum - ble, con - trite prayer.  
 His hand will lift thy bur - dens, And all thy sor - rows bear.  
 No friend so true and ten - der, Can soothe thy ev - 'ry fear.



## CHORUS.



O give thy heart to Je - sus, A balm for ev - 'ry care ;



Go, hide be - neath His shad - ow ; No storm can reach thee there.



## Rejoice, My Soul, Rejoice.

R. ANDERSON.

"Rejoice in the Lord alway."—PHIL. 4: 4.

GEO. C. STEBBINS.

1. Re - joice, my soul, re - joice, (rejoice,) Thy sins are all for - given;  
 2. For thee His blood was shed, (was shed,) On Him thy sins were laid;  
 3. Re - joice in peace made sure, (made sure,) No judgment now for thee;  
 4. Thy Sav - iour is the Lord, (the Lord,) Who died to set thee free;  
 5. Re - joice in joys to come, (to come,) The hope of glo - ry near;

The blood of Christ hath made thee whole, For thee His life was given.  
 To bear thy guilt He bow'd His head, And now thy peace is made.  
 Thy conscience purged, thy life se - cure, More safe thou can'st not be.  
 Thy trust is in His faith - ful word; He liv - eth now for thee.  
 He'll soon re - turn to take thee home, No cause for thee to fear!

## CHORUS.

Re - joice, re - joice, re - joice, re - joice, Thy sins are all for - given;

The blood of Christ hath made thee whole, For thee His life was given.

6 Now, by the Spirit sealed,  
 Rejoice in God the Lord;  
 The mighty God is now thy shield;  
 And He thy great reward.

7 Thy song of triumph raise;  
 Exult with heart and voice;  
 Oh, shout aloud His glorious praise!  
 Rejoice, my soul, rejoice!

# No. 11. Believe Ye that I am Able?

"They said unto him, Yea, Lord."—MATT. 9 : 28.

MARY B. WINGATE.

JAMES McGRANAHAN.

1. The blind men, to Je - sus cried out by the way, Be - seech - ing in  
 2. Oh Christ - ian, so wea - ry of sor - row and sin, Your darkness will  
 3. Oh wan - d'rer if you would a bless - ing re - ceive, He's pass - ing, oh  
 4. The same Son of Da - vid is heal - ing to - day, All those who up -

darkness for light, Oh help Son of Da - vid, have mer - cy we pray  
 van - ish a - way; His light like the glo - ry, of noon - tide shine in -  
 do not de - lay; But an - swer Him quickly, "Yea, Lord, I be - lieve,"  
 on Him will call Yes Je - sus of Naz - areth is pass - ing this way,

## REFRAIN.

And grant us the blessing of sight,  
 To you He is say - ing to - day,  
 To you He is say - ing to - day, } "Be - lieve ye that I am a - ble,"  
 He's say - ing to us, one and all,

a - ble to do this? "Accord - ing un - to your faith be it un - to you."

## It Came to Me.

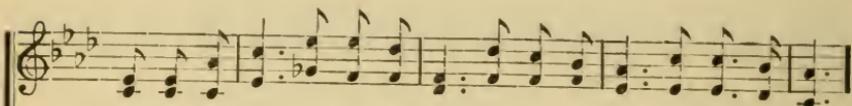
"Having made peace through the blood of his cross."—COL. 1 : 20.

REV. E. S. UFFORD.

IRA D. SANKEY.



1. It came to me one pre-cious day, That I had grieved my Lord away ;
2. It came to me that joy-ful day, That He would take my sins a-way,
3. It came to me that gold-en day, That in my heart He'd come and stay,



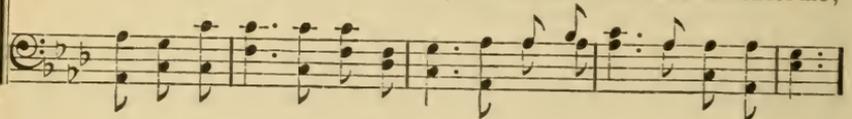
It smote me with a sense of loss, And drove me to His bless-ed cross.  
If I to Him would trust my all, And on His name but hum-bly call.  
And there-a-bide for ev - er-more If I would o - pen wide the door.



CHORUS.



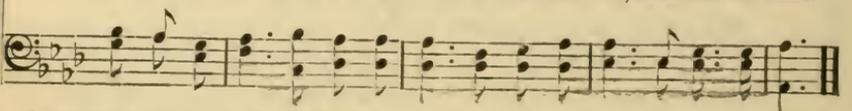
By faith I saw Him on the tree; 'Twas there His blood was shed for me ;



*Ritard.....*



And by that look, O love di-vine! I now am His, and He is mine.



## We Will Bless the Lord.

"From this time forth and forevermore."—Ps. 115: 18.

MARY B. WINGATE.

JAMES McGRANAHAN.

1. Oh bless and praise the Lord al - way, With heart and soul a - flame;  
 2. For works of His al - might - y hand, For ev - 'ry opening flow'r;  
 3. Hestoopt to res - cue sin - ful man When ru - ined by the fall;

Praise ye the God of hosts to - day, Oh bless His ho - ly name.  
 For blessings on the fruit - ful land, Oh praise Him ev - 'ry hour.  
 Then, for sal - va - tion's might - y plan, Oh praise Him most of all.

## CHORUS. Ps. 115: 18.

We will bless the Lord, we will bless the Lord from this time forth and for -

ev - er - more. We will bless the Lord, we will bless the Lord for -

ev - er - more. Oh praise the Lord, Praise the Lord, Praise the Lord.

## By the Beautiful Gate.

"I shall go to him \* \* \* he shall not return to me."—SAM. 12 : 23.

Anon. Furnished by R. L. F.

JAMES McGRANAHAN.

*(May be sung in G.)*

1. We speak of our lov'd in the heav'n-ly land, Of the grief of  
2. The voice of their mel-o-dy wan-ders free, Thro' the wail of our  
3. But soon shall our feet press the gold-en strand, In that cit-y be-

van-ish'd years; And the mists of the riv-er of death arespann'd, By the  
bro-ken song; And their snowy white robes we can al-most see, As the  
yond the sea; When with dear ones again we shall clasp the hand, On the

CHORUS.

rain-bow of sor-row's tears. } By the beau-ti-ful gate they  
pal-ace of light they throng. }  
shores of e-ter-ni-ty.

watch and wait, Till our feet shall cease to roam; For o-ver the

riv-er, to dwell forev-er, The dear ones are gath-ring home.

## At the Door.

"Behold, I stand at the door, and knock."—REV. 3 : 20.

Words arr. for this work.

IRA D. SANKEY.

1. Be - hold Him standing at the door, And hear Him pleading ev-er-more,  
 2. He bore the cru-el thorns for thee, He wait-ed long and pa-tient-ly ;  
 3. He should not plead for them in vain ; Re-mem-ber all His grief and pain ;  
 4. He'll bring thee joy from heav'n above, He'll bring thee pardon, peace and love ;

With gen-tle voice ; O heart of sin, Wilt thou not let the Sav-iour in ?  
 Say, troub-led heart, oppressed with sin, Wilt thou not let the Sav-iour in ?  
 He died to ran-som thee from sin ; Wilt thou not let the Sav-iour in ?  
 He'll cleanse thy heart from ev-ery sin ; If thou but let the Sav-iour in.

## CHORUS.

Be-hold Him standing at the door, And hear Him pleading evermore ;

O wea-ry heart, oppressed with sin, Wilt thou not let the Sav-iour in ?

# Believe On the Lord.

"Believe on the Lord Jesus Christ, and thou shalt be saved."—Acts 16: 21.

F. J. CROSBY.

GEO. C. STEBBINS.

1. Be - lieve on the Lord Je - sus Christ, And thou from thy  
 2. Be - lieve on the Lord Je - sus Christ; He ten - der - ly  
 3. Be - lieve on the Lord Je - sus Christ, Ac - cept of the

sins shall be free; He pa - tient - ly stands at the  
 calls thee to - day; His arms are ex - tend - ed to  
 love He has given; O give Him thy serv - ice, thy

door of thy heart; O lost one, He's wait - ing for thee.  
 wel - come thee now; Then why wilt thou grieve Him a - way?  
 tal - ents, thy all, And thou shalt have treas - ure in heaven.

CHORUS.

Be - lieve, be - lieve, Be - lieve on the Lord Je - sus Christ,  
 Believe, believe,

And thou shalt be saved, And thou shalt be saved.  
 And thou be saved, and thou shalt be saved.

No. 17.

The Lord is my Refuge.

"God is the rock of my refuge."—Psa. 91 : 2.

F. J. CROSBY.

IRA D. SANKEY.

1. The Lord is my Refuge, my Strength and Shield, And this of a  
 2. The Lord is my Refuge, my Strength and Shield, All glo - ry to  
 3. The Lord is my Refuge, my Strength and Shield, My Sav - iour, my

truth I know; His ten - der pro - tec - tion is o'er me still,  
 Him I'll give; And sing of His mer - cy by night and day,  
 Friend, and Guide! He makes me a child and an heir of grace,

CHORUS.

My com - fort where'er I go.  
 For on - ly in Him I live. } Tho' bright with the joys that no  
 O what can I ask be - side?

tongue can tell E - ter - ni - ty's years may be; O nev - er, ne,

nev - er can I for - get His won - der - ful love to me.

## O Beautiful Land.

"I go to prepare a place for you."—JOHN 14 : 2.

LILLA M. ALEXANDER.

GEO. C. STEBBINS.

1. There's a beau-ti-ful land that no mor-tal hath seen, For it li-eth a-  
 2. 'Tis a won-der-ful land, for it know-eth no night, And its brightness is  
 3. There the songs of redeemed ones for-ev-er' a-rise, And the King in His

far from our sight;—But we know that its hills are e-ter-nal-ly green,  
 dimmed by no pain; For the bless-ed who dwell 'mid the re-gions of light  
 beau-ty they see; O beau-ti-ful land with thy shad-ow-less skies,

## CHORUS.

And its riv-ers are riv-ers of light. } O beau-ti-ful, beau-ti-ful  
 Shall nev-er know sorrow a-gain. }  
 My wea-ry heart yearneth for thee. }

land, O land where all sorrow shall cease, Where the soul, sat-is-fied,

Ev-er more shall a-bide By the fair shin-ing riv-er of peace!

# No. 19. I Will Lift Up Mine Eyes.

"From whence cometh my help."

Psalm 121, M. V.

JAMES McGRANAHAN.

*Moderato.*

1. I to the hills will lift mine eyes, From whence doth come mine aid ;
2. Thy foot He'll not let slide, nor will He slum - ber that thee keeps ;
3. The Lord thee keeps, the Lord thy shade On thy right hand doth stay ;
4. The Lord shall keep thy soul ; He shall Pre - serve thee from all ill ;

My safe - ty com - eth from the Lord, Who heav'n and earth hath made.  
 Be - hold, He that keeps Is - ra - el, He slum - bers not nor sleeps.  
 The moon by night thee shall not smite, Nor yet the sun by day.  
 Henceforth thy go - ing out and in God keep for ev - er will.

CHORUS.

I will lift up mine eyes un - to the hills,  
 un - to the hills,

Un - to the hills from whence com - eth my help ; My  
 cometh my help ;

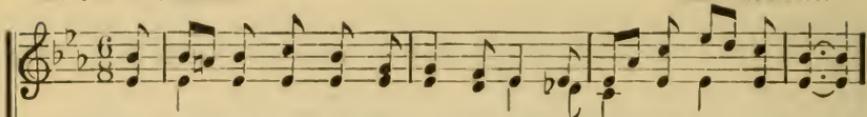
help com - eth, com - eth from the Lord, which made heav'n and earth.

## The Father's House.

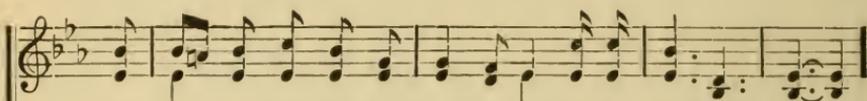
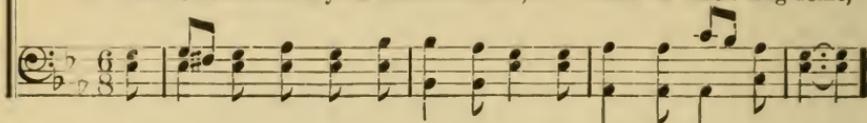
"In my Father's house are many mansions."—JOHN 14: 2.

Rev. W. O. CUSHING.

IRA D. SANKEY.



1. O wand' rer, come to the Father's home, Why wilt thou fur - ther roam?
2. Why linger a-way on the mountains cold? Why friendless and hopeless roam?
3. O come and taste of the Father's love; Re - turn, no more to roam,
4. Then come and rest in your Father's house; Be - neath its shel't' ring dome,



There's joy and rest for the wea-ry breast, In the Fa-ther's home.  
 There's bread to spare, and there's room for all, In the Fa-ther's home.  
 For loved ones wait at the gold-en gate Of the Fa-ther's home.  
 There's joy and peace that shall nev - er cease In the Fa-ther's home.



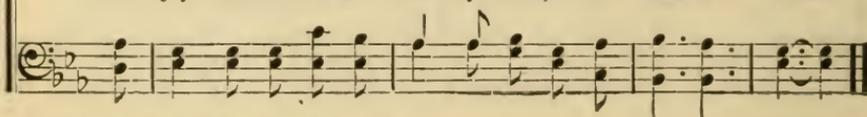
## CHORUS.



Then come to the Fa-ther's home; No lon - ger sad - ly roam;



There's joy and rest for the wea - ry breast, In the Fa-ther's home.



# No. 21. Go On Your Way Rejoicing.

"Rejoice in the Lord alway."—PHIL. 4: 4.

F. J. CROSBY.

GEO. C. STEBBINS.

1. Go on your way re-joic-ing, Ye chil-dren of the King;  
2. Go on your way re-joic-ing, To brave the host of sin;  
3. Go on your way re-joic-ing; The vic-t'ry draw-eth near;

In songs of ho-ly rap-ture, His glo-rious tri-umph sing.  
From bond-age and op-pres-sion, Im-mor-tal souls to win.  
For He, your great Com-mand-er, In clouds will soon ap-pear.

## CHORUS.

Go on your way re-joic-ing, And to the world pro-claim:

*rit.*  
Be-hold, Mes-si-ah bring-eth Re-dem-p-tion thro' His name.

## Bring Him Unto Me.

"All things are possible to him that believeth."—MARK 9 : 23.

EL NATHAN.

JAMES MCGRANAHAN.

1. There is nev-er a soul so sin-ful, So lost be-yond de-gree,  
 2. There is nev-er a soul in bond-age But Christ can make him free;  
 3. There is nev-er a soul so hard-ened, E'en dead that soul may be,  
 4. There is nev-er a soul that's dy-ing But God would have him see

But Christ in grace is call-ing: "Bring him un-to Me."  
 For still of such He's say-ing: "Bring him un-to Me."  
 But Christ the Life in-vit-eth: "Bring him un-to Me."  
 'Tis Christ the Sav-iour call-ing: "Bring him un-to Me."

## CHORUS.

Then bring them away to the Sav-iour; His grace is our on-ly plea;

Bring them a-way to Him who said: "Bring him un-to Me."

# No. 23. Press Forward, O Soldiers.

"Be strong and of a good courage."—DEUT. 31 : 6.

F. J. CROSBY.

IRA D. SANKEY.

1. Press for - ward, O sol - diers, with ban - ner and shield ;  
 2. Move for - ward, O sol - diers, be loy - al and true,  
 3. Though le - gions of dark - ness may ral - ly their pow'rs,

The Lord is our help - er, the world is our field :  
 What - ev - er the tri - als keep Je - sus in view ;  
 Though fierce be the con - flict, the day shall be ours ;

With cour - age ad - vanc - ing, our strength in His might, Let this be our  
 His steps let us fol - low, and walk in His light, And this be our  
 God's arm is our ref - uge ; we'll trust in His might, While marching to

## CHORUS.

watch-word : 'For God and the right.'  
 watch-word : 'For God and the right.' } Then stand for the right, Firm-ly  
 bat - tle for 'God and the right.'

stand for the right ; And this be our watch-word : 'For God and the right.'

# NO. 24. O World of Joy Untold.

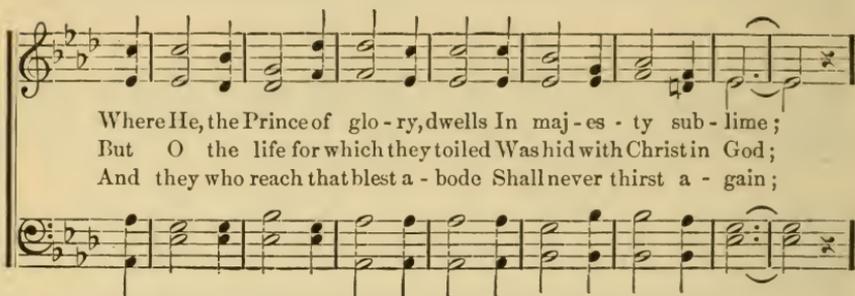
"At thy right hand there are pleasures forever more."—Psa. 16: 11.

F. J. CROSBY.

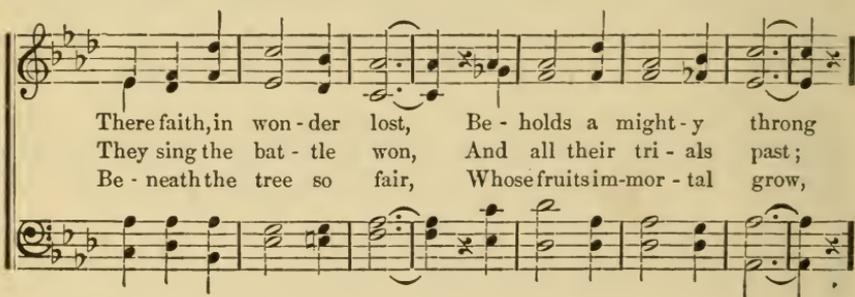
IRA D. SANKEY.



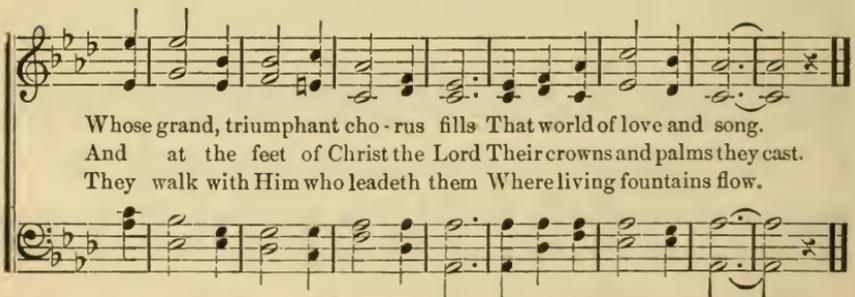
1. O world of joy un - told,      Be - yond the bounds of time,  
 2. Through sorrows deep they came,      A path of tears they trod;  
 3. No ach - ing hearts are there,      No drear - y night of pain;



Where He, the Prince of glo - ry, dwells In maj - es - ty sub - lime;  
 But O the life for which they toiled Washid with Christ in God;  
 And they who reach that blest a - bode Shall never thirst a - gain;



There faith, in won - der lost,      Be - holds a might - y throng  
 They sing the bat - tle won,      And all their tri - als past;  
 Be - neath the tree so fair,      Whose fruits im - mor - tal grow,



Whose grand, triumphant cho - rus fills That world of love and song.  
 And at the feet of Christ the Lord Their crowns and palms they cast.  
 They walk with Him who leadeth them Where living fountains flow.

# No. 25. In God is my Salvation.

"And my refuge is in God."

Psalm 62: M. V.

JAMES McGRANAHAN.

1. My soul with ex-pect - a - tion do'h De - pend on God in - deed;  
 2. He on - ly my sal - va - tion is, And my strong rock is He;  
 3. In God a - lone my glo - ry is, And my sal - va - tion sure;  
 4. On Him, ye peo - ple, ev - er - more With con - fi - dence re - ly;

My strength and my sal - va - tion do From Him a - lone pro - ceed.  
 He on - ly is my sure defence; Much moved I shall not be.  
 My rock of strength is in the Lord, My ref - uge most se - cure.  
 Be - fore Him pour ye out your heart; God is our ref - uge high.

## CHORUS.

In God is my sal - va - tion and my glo - ry, my glo - ry;

The rock of my strength and my ref - uge is in God.

No. 26.

# Trusting in Thee.

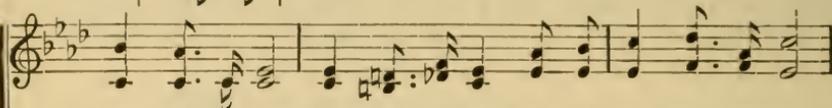
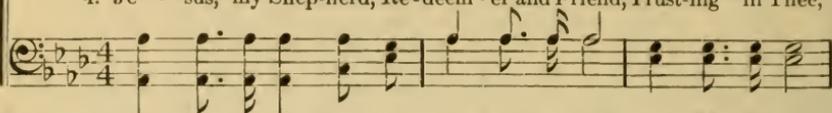
F. J. CROSBY.

"I will trust, and not be afraid"—ISA. 12: 2.

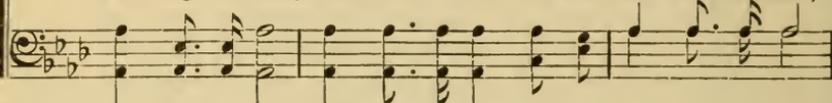
GEO. C. STEBBINS.



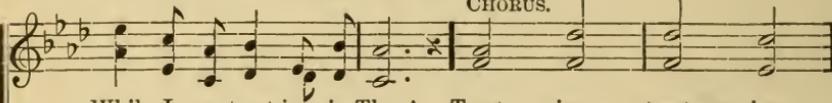
1. Je - sus, my Shep-herd and Sav-iour di-vine, Trust-ing in Thee,
2. What though around me the bil-lows may roll? Trust-ing in Thee,
3. What if the shad-ows en-com- pass my way? Trust-ing in Thee,
4. Je - sus, my Shep-herd, Re-deem-er and Friend, Trust-ing in Thee,



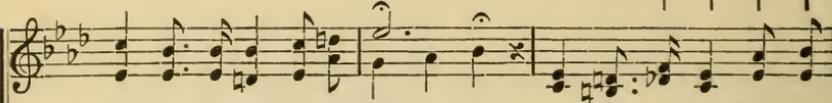
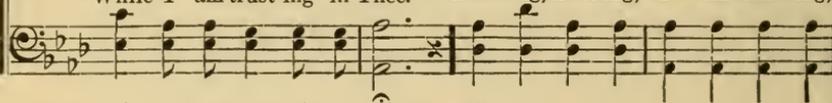
trust - ing in Thee, O what a for - taste of glo - ry is mine  
 trust - ing in Thee, Firm on the Rock I have an - chored my soul;  
 trust - ing in Thee, Lord, Thou hast promised Thy strength as my day,  
 trust - ing in Thee, Thou wilt de - liv - er and Thou wilt de - fend,



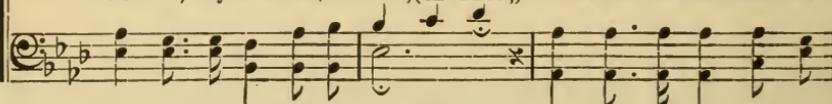
CHORUS.



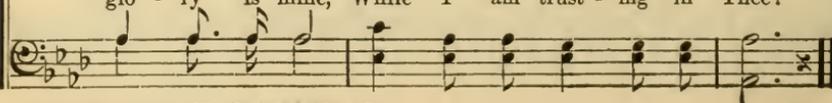
While I am trust-ing in Thee!	} Trust - ing, trust - ing,
Lord, I am trust-ing in Thee.	
While I am trust-ing in Thee.	
While I am trust-ing in Thee.	
	Trust-ing, trust-ing, I am trust-ing,



Je - sus, my Sav-iour, in Thee; (in Thee;) O what a fore-taste of



glo - ry is mine, While I am trust - ing in Thee!



## Happy Resting.

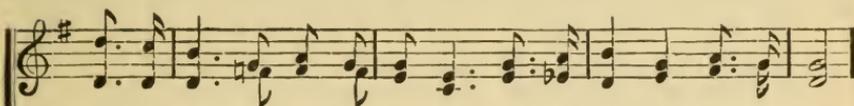
"There remaineth therefore a rest to the people of God."—HEB. 4: 9.

GRACE J. FRANCES.

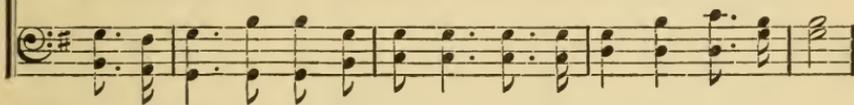
HUBERT P. MAIN.



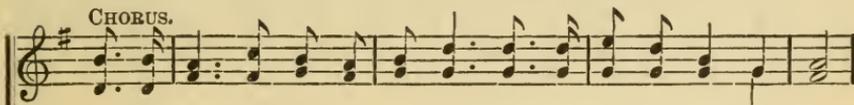
1. Just be-yond the si-lent riv-er, O-ver on the oth-er shore,
2. In that gold-en, sun-ny re-gion There will be no throb of pain,
3. There with Je-sus, our Re-deem-er And the ransomed, we shall meet,



There is rest-ing, hap-py rest-ing For the wea-ry, ev-er-more.  
 And the links that here are bro-ken We shall find in bliss a-gain.  
 And with songs of rap-ture praise Him As we gath-er at His feet.



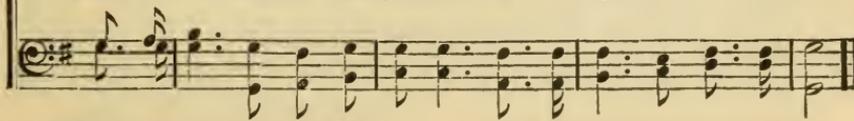
## CHORUS.



Then the eyes that now are watch-ing For the mor-row's dawn-ing ray,



Shall be o-pened to the splendor Of a bright and glo-ri-ous day.



# Trusting the Promise.

"God is not slack concerning his promise."—2 PETER 3: 9.

F. J. CROSBY.

GEO. C. STEBBINS.

1. I am trust-ing in the prom-ise, Of the bless-ed King of kings,  
 2. I am trust-ing in the prom-ise; Of His all pro-ject-ing care,  
 3. I am trust-ing in the prom-ise; And, whatev-er may be-tide,  
 4. I am trust-ing in the prom-ise That will never, nev-er fail;

That my soul shall dwell in safe-ty, 'Neath the shadow of His wings.  
 For His bless-ed word as-sures me He will hear and an-swer pray'r.  
 There is naught on earth can harm me If in Him I still a-bide.  
 It will be my sweet-est com-fort, 'Till I rest with-in the veil.

CHORUS.

I am trust-ing, trust-ing, Trust-ing in the  
 trust-ing, trust-ing, trust-ing, trust-ing,

prom-ise of the Sav-iour: I am trust-ing,  
 trust-ing, trust-ing,

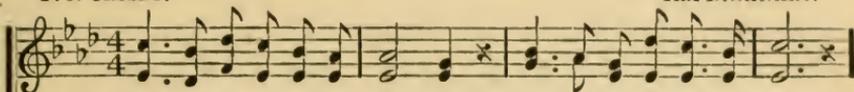
trust-ing, Trust-ing His un-chang-ing word.  
 trust-ing, trust-ing,

# No. 29. *Waiting for Thy Coming.*

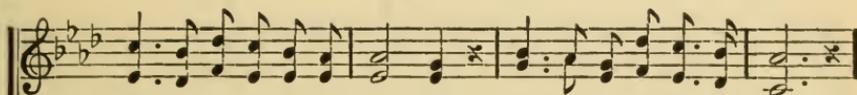
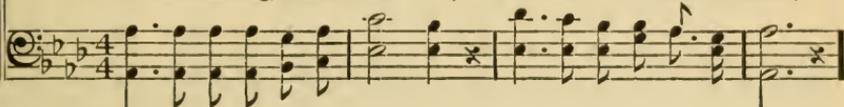
"For the coming of the Lord draweth nigh."—JAMES 5: 8.

F. J. CROSBY.

IRA D. SANKEY.



1. We are waiting, blessed Sav - iour,      We are watching for the hour,
2. We are waiting, blessed Sav - iour,      We are watching, not in vain,
3. We are waiting, blessed Sav - iour,      For a un-ion heart to heart,



When, in maj-es - ty de - scend - ing,      Thou shalt come in mighty power ;  
 For the cloud that bore Thee up - ward,      And will bring Thee back a - gain ;  
 With our dear ones o'er the riv - er,      Where we nev - er mores shall part ;



Then the shadows will be lift - ed,      And the darkness rolled a - way ;  
 Then, a - mong Thy ransom'd peo - ple,      We shall tread the shining way,  
 Then our sor - rows, in a mo - ment,      Like a dream will pass a - way,



And our eyes be - hold the splen - dor      Of the glorious crown - ing - day.  
 And our eyes be - hold the splen - dor      Of the glorious crown - ing - day.  
 When our eyes be - hold the splen - dor      Of the glorious crown - ing - day.



## Eternity Draws Near.

"Behold, now is the accepted time."—2 Cor. 6: 2.

MARY B. WINGATE.

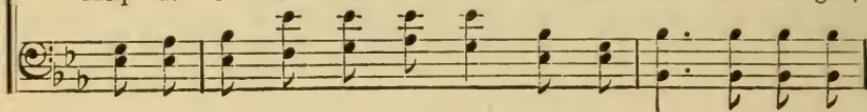
JAMES McGRANAHAN.



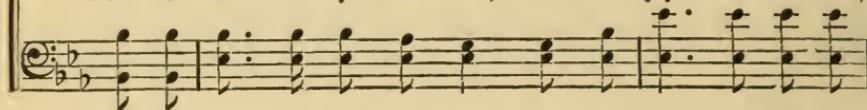
1. Could we stand with saints in white, Just in - side the port - al,
2. Could we lift the veil to - day, From that world of sor - row,
3. But the word of God will stand, All its pa - ges tell - ing
4. Sav - iour, give us burn - ing zeal, Both for friend and stran - ger;



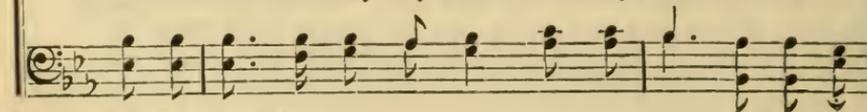
Could we see the won - drous light, Of that land im - mor - tal;  
 Would we light - ly turn a - way, Care - less grow to - mor - row?  
 Of the glo - ries of that land, Where the saints are dwell - ing;  
 Help us ev - er - more to feel All their fear - ful dan - ger;



How we'd tell the glo - rious news To each friend and neighbor;  
 Would we see our loved ones drift On to death and ru - in,  
 Just as plain - ly reads the word: On - ly those for - giv - en,  
 For e - ter - ni - ty draws near, Full of joy or sor - row;



We could nev - er - more re - fuse For their good to la - bor.  
 And no cry of warn - ing lift, Oft their steps pur - su - ing?  
 Through the all - a - ton - ing blood, Find their way to heav - en.  
 And the sum - mons they may hear Ere they wake to - mor - row.



# Eternity Draws Near.—Concluded.

REFRAIN.

O, E-ter-ni-ty draws near, With all its hope or fear, E-ter-ni-ty draws near!

(last time, pp)

O, E-ter-ni-ty draws near, With all its hope or fear, E-ter-ni-ty draws near.

No. 31.

## As Pants the Hart.

Psalm 42: 1.

TATE & BRADY.

LOUIS SPOHR.

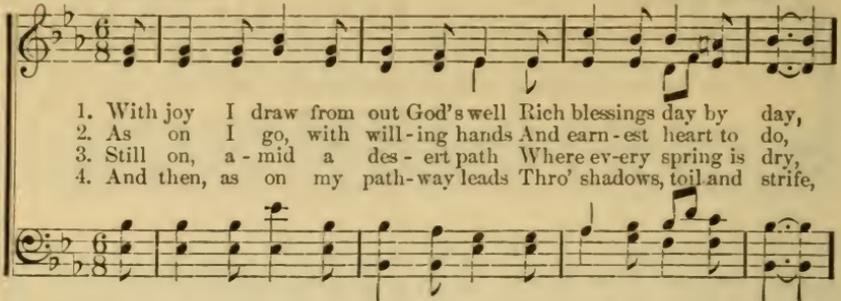
1. As pants the hart for cool-ing streams, When heat-ed in the chase,  
 2. For Thee, my God, the liv-ing God, My thirst-y soul doth pine;  
 3. Why rest-less, why cast down, my soul? Hope still; and thou shalt sing

So longs my soul, O God, for Thee, And Thy re-fresh-ing grace.  
 Oh, when shall I be-hold Thy face, Thou Maj-es-ty di-vine?  
 The praise of Him who is thy God, Thy health's e-ter-nal spring.

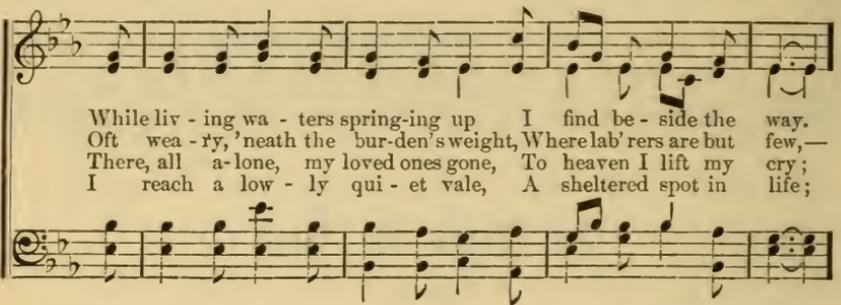
"With joy shall ye draw water out of the wells of salvation."—ISA. 12: 13.

PHEBE A. HOLDER.

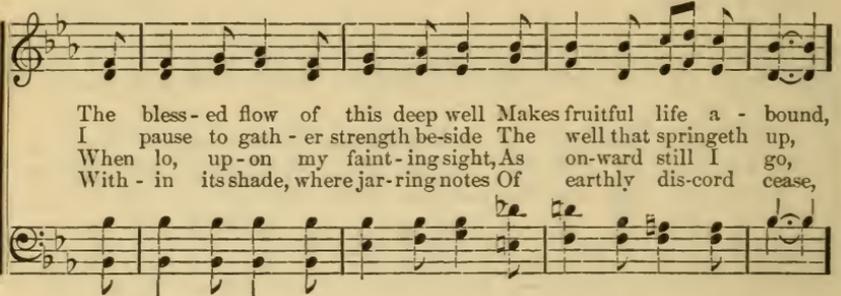
IRA D. SANKEY.



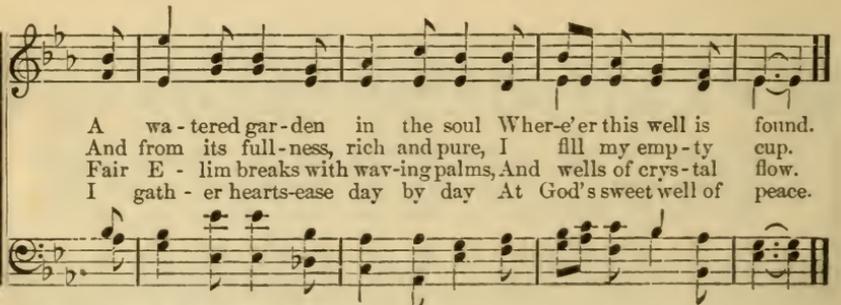
1. With joy I draw from out God's well Rich blessings day by day,  
 2. As on I go, with will-ing hands And earn-est heart to do,  
 3. Still on, a - mid a des - ert path Where ev-ery spring is dry,  
 4. And then, as on my path-way leads Thro' shadows, toil and strife,



While liv - ing wa - ters spring-ing up I find be - side the way.  
 Oft wea - ry, 'neath the bur-den's weight, Where lab' rers are but few, —  
 There, all a - lone, my loved ones gone, To heaven I lift my cry;  
 I reach a low - ly qui - et vale, A sheltered spot in life;



The bless - ed flow of this deep well Makes fruitful life a - bound,  
 I pause to gath - er strength be-side The well that springeth up,  
 When lo, up - on my faint - ing sight, As on - ward still I go,  
 With - in its shade, where jar - ring notes Of earthly dis - cord cease,



A wa - tered gar - den in the soul Wher - e'er this well is found.  
 And from its full - ness, rich and pure, I fill my emp - ty cup.  
 Fair E - lim breaks with wav - ing palms, And wells of crys - tal flow.  
 I gath - er hearts - ease day by day At God's sweet well of peace.

"No man, save Jesus only."—MATT. 17 : 8.

NELLIE A. MONTGOMERY.

GEO. C. STEBBINS.

1. Tho' life's path be rough and thorn-y, Tho' at times the tempests roll,  
 2. All my hopes and all my longings, As the years pass swiftly by,  
 3. All my tal-ents and am-bi-tions, To my Sav-iour shall be-long;  
 4. When at last the race is end-ed, This my great re-ward shall be,

Still I urge my wea-ry foot-steps On-ward to the heav'nly goal.  
 Are but voic-es lead-ing upward; "Je-sus on-ly" is the cry.  
 And my heart is thrilled with rapture; "Je-sus on-ly" is its song.  
 "Je-sus on-ly"—blest Re-deem-er—Thro'out all e-ter-ni-ty.

CHORUS.

"Je-sus on-ly" is my watchword; His the call to vic-to-ry;

What to me tho' oth-ers beck-on? "Je-sus on-ly" do I see.

## The Greatest Thing.

"Love is the fulfilling of the law."—Rom. 13: 10.

MARY B. WINGATE.

JAMES McGRANAHAN.

1. The great-est thing on earth be-low Is love to God and men;  
 2. What earth-ly pow'r can e'er be-stow This love for God and men?  
 3. When love to God and love to man The heart can tru-ly feel,

When heart and soul shall o-ver-flow, The hand is read-y then;  
 One way, and on-ly one, we know—"Ye must be born a-gain;"  
 It moves in haste at God's com-mand, With ar-dent love and zeal;

The great-est thing in heav'n is love; It drew sal-va-tion's plan;  
 Be born of God; be born of love; A-round this sec-ond birth,  
 Oh, source of love! with sol-emn awe Our hearts to Thee we bring;

The Sav-iour left the realms a-bove, To die for ru-ined man.  
 Re-volve our hopes of life a-bove, Of serv-ice here on earth.  
 Love on-ly will ful-fill the law, And love will crown the King.

# The Greatest Thing.—Concluded.

CHORUS.

Oh, love of God so bound-less! Oh, love of man to man!

It brings the world of glory nigh, And seals re-demption's plan.

No. 35.

## Even Me.

"Bless me, even me also, O my Father."—GEN. 27 : 38.

Mrs. ELIZ. CODNER.

WM. B. BRADBURY.

1. { Lord, I hear of show'rs of blessing Thou art scatt'ring full and free- }  
 { Show'rs, the thirst-y land re-freshing; Let some droppings fall on me- }

E - ven me, E - ven me, Let Thy bless - ing fall on me.

2 Pass me not, O gracious Father!  
 Sinful though my heart may be;  
 Thou might'st leave me, but the rather  
 Let Thy mercy fall on me—  
 Even me, etc.

3 Pass me not, O tender Saviour!  
 Let me love and cling to Thee;  
 I am longing for Thy favor;  
 Whilst Thou'rt calling, oh, call me—  
 Even me, etc.

4 Pass me not, O mighty Spirit!  
 Thou canst make the blind to see;  
 Witnesser, of Jesus' merit,  
 Speak the word of power to me.—  
 Even me, etc.

5 Love of God, so pure and changeless;  
 Blood of Christ, so rich and free;  
 Grace of God, so strong and boundless;  
 Magnify them all in me.—  
 Even me, etc.

Used by permission,

## Speak to Them Gently.

"Ye ought rather to forgive and comfort him."—2 Cor. 2: 7.

F. J. CROSBY.

IRA D. SANKEY.

1. Speak gen - tly, speak gen - tly, O grieve not a - gain The hearts that are  
 2. Speak gen - tly, speak gen - tly; O pit - y and pray For those who in  
 3. Speak gen - tly, speak gen - tly, wher - ev - er you go, In tem - pest, in

break - ing with sor - row and pain; We know not how bit - ter the  
 dark - ness have wan - dered a - way; A word kind - ly spok - en the  
 sun - shine, in sor - row or woe; Speak gen - tly, re - pos - ing your

tri - als they share, We know not how heav - y the bur - dens they bear.  
 cap - tives may free; A word may re - claim them; O speak it, and see.  
 trust in the Lord, And joy with - out meas - ure will be your re - ward.

## CHORUS.

Ten - der - ly, ten - der - ly, lov - ing - ly speak; Tell them of

Je - sus, the low - ly and meek; Pa - tient - ly wait - ing, He

## Speak to Them Gently.—Concluded.

longs to re-ceive All who are will-ing on Him to be-lieve.

### No. 37. *Lead us, Heavenly Father.*

"Lead us not into temptation"—MAT. 6: 13.

JAMES EDMESTON.

J. H. TENNEY.

1. Lead us, Heavenly Fa-ther, lead us O'er life's wild tempestuous sea;  
 2. Sav-iour, breathe forgiveness o'er us; All our weakness Thou dost know:  
 3. Spir-it of our God, de-scending, Fill these hearts with heavenly joys;

Guard us, guide us, keep us, feed us, For we have no help but Thee;  
 Thou didst tread the path be-fore us; Thou didst feel its keen-est woe;  
 Love with ev-'ry pas-sion blending, Pleas-ure that can nev-er cloy;

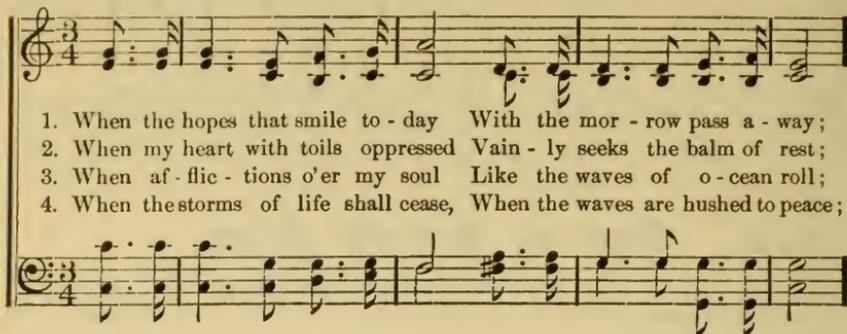
Yet pos-sess-ing ev-'ry bless-ing, If the Lord our Fa-ther be.  
 Lone and drear-y, faint and wea-ry, Thro' the des-ert Thou didst go.  
 Thou pro-vid-ed, pardon-ed, guid-ed, Noth-ing can our peace de-stroy.

## Thou My Shield.

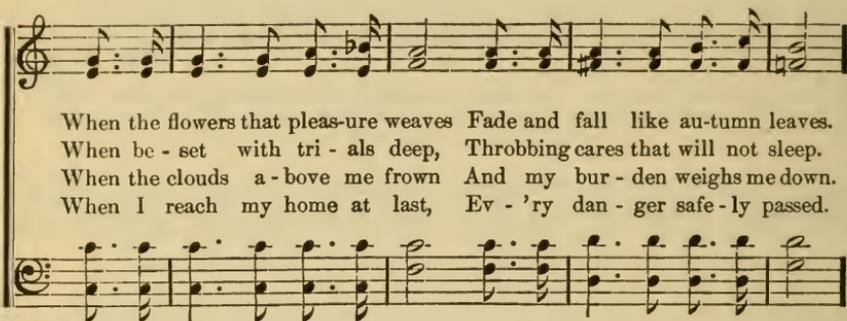
"God is the Rock of my refuge."—Psa. 94: 23.

FANNY J. CROSBY.

WM. J. KIRKPATRICK.

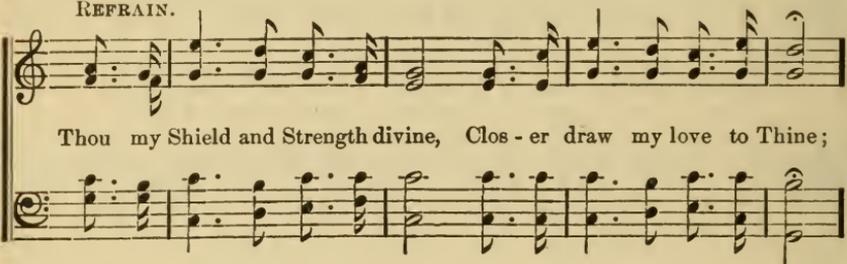


1. When the hopes that smile to - day With the mor - row pass a - way ;  
 2. When my heart with toils oppressed Vain - ly seeks the balm of rest ;  
 3. When af - flic - tions o'er my soul Like the waves of o - cean roll ;  
 4. When the storms of life shall cease, When the waves are hushed to peace ;



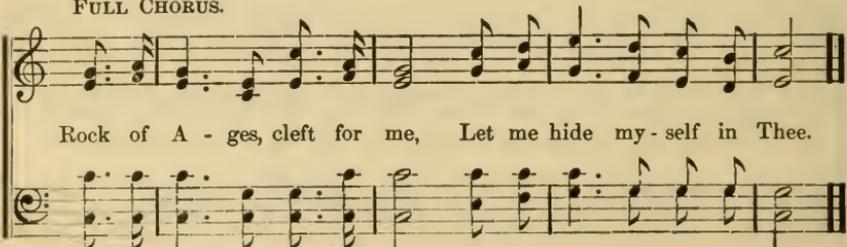
When the flowers that pleas - ure weaves Fade and fall like au - tumn leaves.  
 When be - set with tri - als deep, Throb - bing cares that will not sleep.  
 When the clouds a - bove me frown And my bur - den weighs me down.  
 When I reach my home at last, Ev - 'ry dan - ger safe - ly passed.

## REFRAIN.



Thou my Shield and Strength divine, Clos - er draw my love to Thine ;

## FULL CHORUS.



Rock of A - ges, cleft for me, Let me hide my - self in Thee.

# No. 39. I Will Give; Let Him Take.

M. FRASER.

JNO. 4: 10. REV. 22: 17.

JAMES McGRANAHAN.

1. "I will give;" oh, bless-ed promise, "I will give" life's wa - ter free;  
 2. He that tastes life's wondrous wa - ter Thirst a-gain shall nev - er know;  
 3. Hear His voice, ye fe - ver-strick-en; To the fount-ain haste a - way;

Thirst-y souls, so dry and parch-ed, Come and quench your thirst in Me.  
 But a spring of joy with - in him Shall in streams of bless - ing flow.  
 Of its riv - er pure, oh, drink ye; It will slake your thirst for aye.

## CHORUS.

Let him take,..... O let him take, O let him take, Let him  
 Let him take, O let him take, O let him take,

take of Christ so free;..... It is He who of-fers pardon for the  
 of-fers

tak - ing, for the tak-ing, of - fers par - don to thee.  
 par-don for the tak-ing.

# No. 40. *Ruin, Redemption, Regeneration.*

"Moody is sound on the three R's."—C. H. SPURGEON.

EL NATHAN.

JAMES MCGRANAHAN.

1. Ru - in by sin, and Re - demp - tion by blood, Re - gen - er -  
 2. Ru - ined by sin—sure-ly this I con - fess; Noth - ing of  
 3. Ran - somed by blood—there is no oth - er way; Where there is  
 4. "Re - gen - er - a - tion"—ah, this is my need, Sin - ful by  
 5. Ful - ly con - fess - ing the sins I have done, Je - sus ac -

a - tion as wrought by the word, Born of the Spir - it when  
 good of my - self I pos - sess; E - vil is pres - ent when  
 debt there is some - thing to pay; Where there is sin there's an  
 na - ture and sin - ful in deed; Born of the spir - it and  
 cept - ing as Sav - iour a - lone, Rest - ing my soul on His

Christ I re - ceive This is the gos - pel in which I be - lieve.  
 good I would do; Hope - less I stand when I'm judged by the law.  
 up - lift - ed sword; Bless - ed be God for "Re - demp - tion by blood."  
 ran - somed by grace; Noth - ing but this could bring God's per - fect peace.  
 own faith - ful word—This is sal - va - tion—Re - demp - tion by blood.

## CHORUS.

Ru - in by sin, and Re - demp - tion by blood; List - en, oh,

# Ruin, Redemption, Regeneration.—Concluded.

list - en, 'tis God's pre-cious word; Je - sus ac-cept-ing, you shall

sure-ly re-ceive Re - gen - er - a - tion when on Him you be-lieve.

## No. 41. There's a Wideness in God's Mercy.

Ps. 136: 1-26.

F. W. FABER.

LIZZIE S. TOURJÉE.

1. There's a wide-ness in God's mer-cy, Like the wide-ness of the sea;  
 2. There is wel-come for the sin-ner, And more grac-es for the good;  
 3. For the love of God is broad-er Than the meas-ure of man's mind;  
 4. If our love were but more sim-ple, We should take Him at His word;

There's a kind-ness in His jus-tice, Which is more than lib - er - ty.  
 There is mer-cy with the Saviour; There is heal-ing in His love.  
 And the heart of the e - ter-nal Is most won-der-ful - ly kind.  
 And our lives would be all sun-shine In the sweet-ness of our Lord.

## Fly to the Refuge.

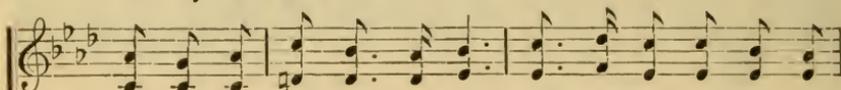
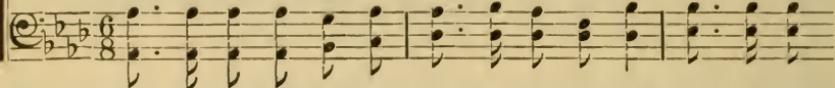
"God is our refuge and strength."—Psa. 46 : 1.

G. A. WARBURTON.

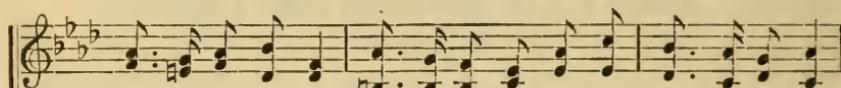
GEO. C. STEBBINS.



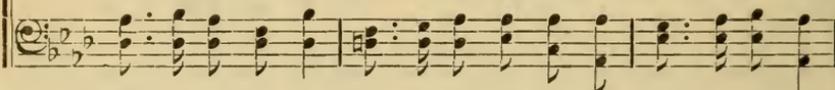
1. Fly to the ref-uge in Je - sus pro - vid - ed, Haste for thy
2. Haste, for the morn - ing is rap - id - ly fly - ing; Haste, for the
3. Dark is the storm of th' a - veng - er's fierce an - ger, Fear - ful thy



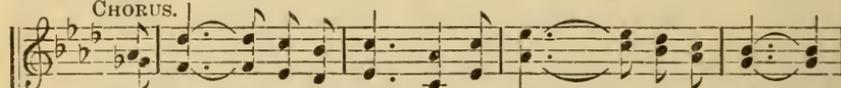
life; the a - veng - er is near; Though thou hast oft - en thy  
noon-tide is pass - ing a - way; Haste, for the shad - ows of  
doom if it falls on thy head; Fly to thy Sav - iour, oh,



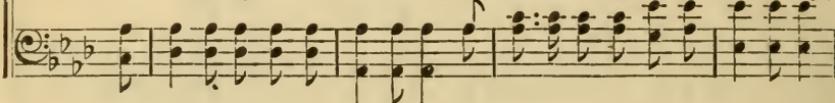
Sav - iour de - rid - ed, Yet in His mer - cy thy cry He will hear.  
even - ing are ly - ing Thick on thy path - way; ah! fly while you may.  
tar - ry no lon - ger; Hide thee in Je - sus whose blood has been shed.



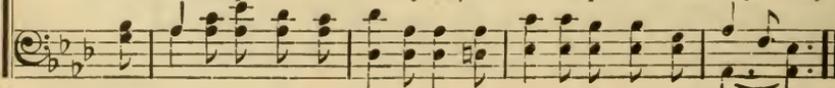
## CHORUS.



Then fly to the ref - uge, No lon - - ger de - lay;  
then fly ref - uge fly, longer no lon - ger de - lay, de - lay;



Es - cape for thy life, Es - cape while you may.  
escape thy life, escape you may.

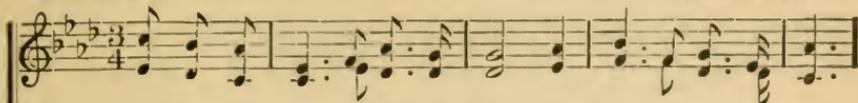


# No. 43. Thy Saviour Knows Them All.

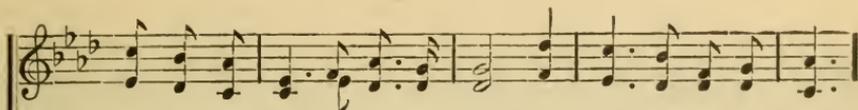
"He was in all points tempted like as we are."—HEB. 4: 15.

F. J. CROSBY.

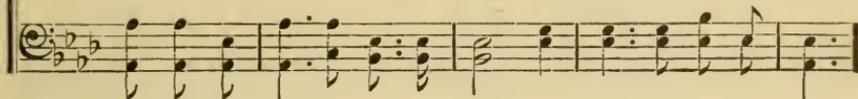
IRA D. SANKEY.



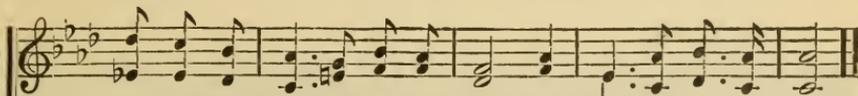
1. O troub-led heart, there is a balm To heal thy ev - 'ry wound;
2. Go when no ear but His can hear, No eye but His can see;
3. Then why cast down? these passing ills, Thy path that sometimes dim,



In thy Re - deem-er's bleed-ing side That balm a-lone is found;  
Has He not said that as thy day E'en so thy strength shall be?  
Will work to - geth-er for thy good If thou but trust in Him;



The hid-den an-guish of the soul, The burn-ing tears that fall,  
Though heav'n and earth should pass away, His word can nev-er fail,  
The ma-ny bless-ings of the past, With grat-i-tude re-call;



The sigh that rends thy ach-ing breast,—Thy Sav-iour knows them all.  
If thou by faith approach His throne, By faith thou shalt pre-vail.  
Then tell thy sor-rows at the feet Of Him who knows them all.

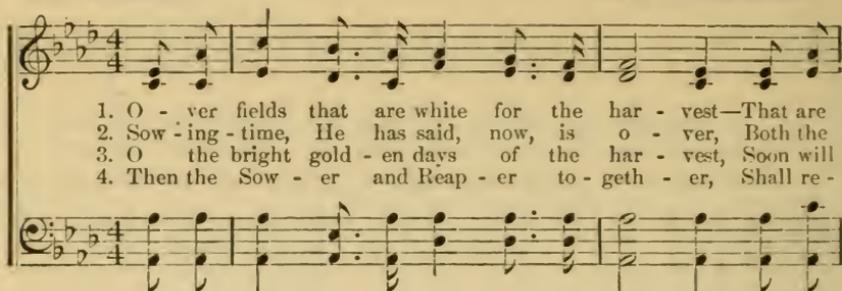


# No. 44. O Who Will Go Forth?

"Here am I send me."—Isa. 6: 8.

EL. NATHAN.

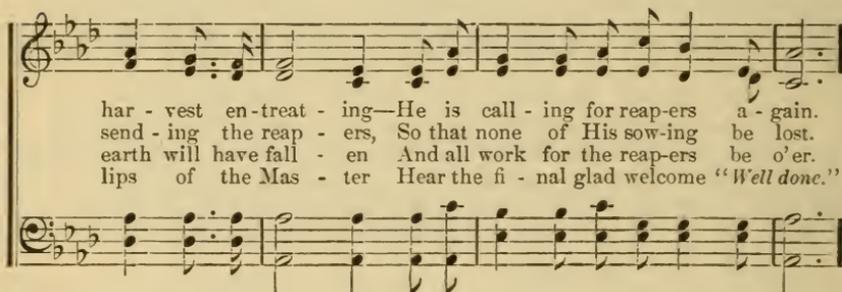
JAMES McGRANAHAN.



1. O - ver fields that are white for the har - vest—That are  
 2. Sow - ing - time, He has said, now, is o - ver, Both the  
 3. O the bright gold - en days of the har - vest, Soon will  
 4. Then the Sow - er and Reap - er to - geth - er, Shall re -

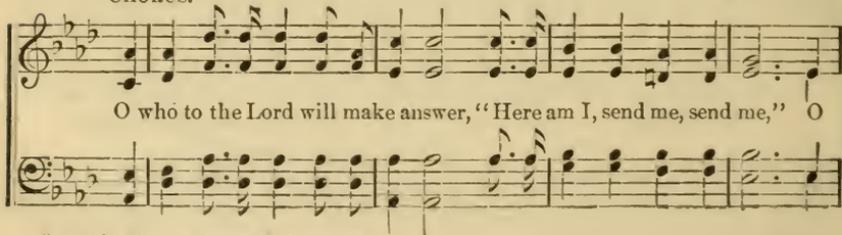


wav - ing with ripe gold - en grain, Hear the Lord of the  
 Spring - time and Sum - mer are past, And the Lord, forth is  
 end to re - turn nev - er - more, Soon the night o'er the  
 joice o'er the souls they have won, They shall each from the



har - vest en - treat - ing—He is call - ing for reap - ers a - gain.  
 send - ing the reap - ers, So that none of His sow - ing be lost.  
 earth will have fall - en And all work for the reap - ers be o'er.  
 lips of the Mas - ter Hear the fi - nal glad welcome "Well done."

## CHORUS.



O who to the Lord will make answer, "Here am I, send me, send me," O

# O Who Will Go Forth?—Concluded.

who will go forth to the har-vest, For the Mas-ter a reap-er to be.

## No. 45. Lo, the Day is Over.

"For the shadows of the evening are stretched out."—JER. 6: 4.

GRACE J. FRANCES.

HUBERT P. MAIN.

1. Lo, the day is o-ver, See its fad-ing smile; Hark, the voice that
2. Come a-lone to Je-sus, In His se-cret place; Thou art faint, and
3. Come a-lone to Je-sus Thro' the gate of prayer; Faith-ful to His

CHORUS.

call-eth, Come and rest a-while.  
 need-est His re-fresh-ing grace. } Rest be-side the fount-ain Flow-ing  
 prom-ise, He will meet thee there.

soft-ly now; In its cool-ing wa-ters Lave thy aching brow.

# Perfect Peace.

"Thou wilt keep him in perfect peace."—Isa. 26 : 3.

F. J. CROSBY.

GEO. C. STEBBINS.

1. Pre-cious words, like mu-sic steal - ing O'er the troub - led heart op-press ;  
 2. Pre-cious words that cheer us on - ward, When the way is dark and drear ;  
 3. Pre-cious words of ho - ly prom - ise, From the home of an-gels bright ;  
 4. Pre-cious words that lift us up - ward, All our earth - ly cares a - bove ;

To the wea - ry, fainting spir - it, Breathing com - fort, hope and rest.  
 Light - ing up the path be - fore us, While their lov - ing tones we hear.  
 By the Spir - it soft - ly whispered, In the si - lent hours of night.  
 To the Fount of life e - ter - nal, And the source of end - less love.

CHORUS.

Thou..... wilt keep him in per - fect peace, whose mind..... is  
 wilt, Thou whose mind

stayed on Thee,..... Be - cause..... he trust - eth in  
 stayed on Thee, be - cause

## Perfect Peace.—Concluded.

Thee..... be - cause..... he trusteth in Thee.....  
trusteth in Thee, trusteth in Thee.

## No. 47. Thee We Worship.

"O worship the Lord in the beauty of holiness."—Ps. 96: 9.

MARY J. CARTWRIGHT.

JAMES McGRANAHAN.

1. Glo - ry be to God on high, Glo - ry to the Son, Glo - ry to the  
2. Thee we worship, Thee a - dore, Matchless Three in One! By our heav'nly  
3. Thee we worship, Thee a - dore, Matchless Three in One! O ac - cept our

Ho - ly Ghost, Matchless Three in One! Who in the be - gin - ning were,  
Fa - ther loved, Ran - sored by His Son, By the spir - it pur - i - fied,  
hum - ble praise, Fa - ther, Spir - it, Son; May the ho - ly Com - fort - er

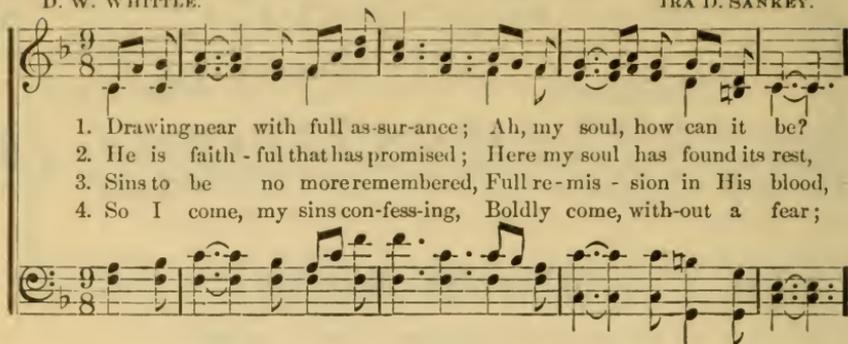
In the present be; Who shall reign world without end, Thro' e - ter - ni - ty.  
And from day to day Guard - ed, O so watchful - ly, Lest we go a - stray.  
Be our constant guide; Then with Thee, in earth and heav'n, Truly we'll abide.

## Full Assurance.

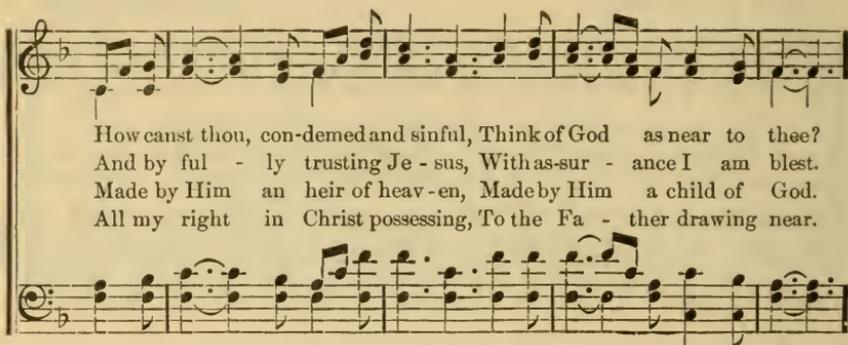
"Let us draw near—in full assurance of faith."—HEB. 10: 22.

D. W. WHITTLE.

IRA D. SANKEY.

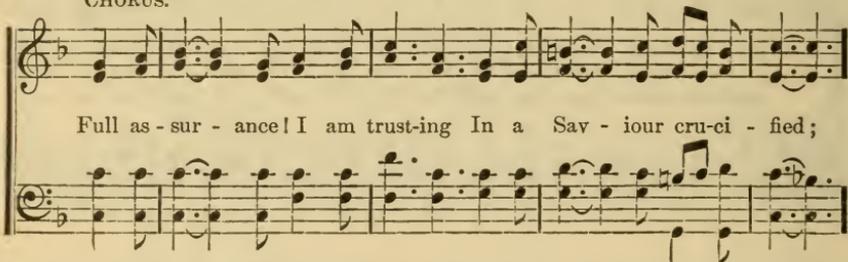


1. Drawing near with full as-sur-ance; Ah, my soul, how can it be?  
 2. He is faith - ful that has promised; Here my soul has found its rest,  
 3. Sins to be no more remembered, Full re-mis - sion in His blood,  
 4. So I come, my sins con-fess-ing, Boldly come, with-out a fear;

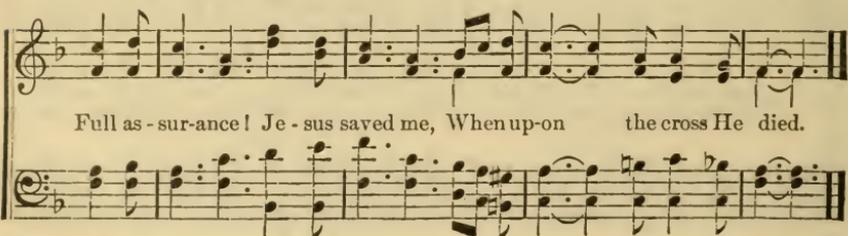


How canst thou, con-demed and sinful, Think of God as near to thee?  
 And by ful - ly trusting Je - sus, With as-sur - ance I am blest.  
 Made by Him an heir of heav-en, Made by Him a child of God.  
 All my right in Christ possessing, To the Fa - ther drawing near.

## CHORUS.



Full as - sur - ance! I am trust-ing In a Sav - iour cru-ci - fied;



Full as - sur-ance! Je - sus saved me, When up-on the cross He died.

# No Night There.

"For there shall be no night there."—REV. 21 : 25,

JOHN R. CLEMENTS.

H. P. DANKS.

(Solo or Semi Chorus.)

1. In the land of fade-less day Lies "the city four-square," It shall  
 2. All the gates of pearl are made, In "the city four-square," All the  
 3. And the gates shall nev-er close To "the city four-square," There life's  
 4. There they need no sunshine bright, In "that city four-square," For the

nev - er pass a - way, And there is "no night there."  
 streets with gold are laid, And there is "no night there."  
 crys - tal riv - er flows, And there is "no night there."  
 Lamb is all the light, And there is "no night there."

CHORUS.

God shall "wipe a-way all tears;" There's no death, no pain, nor fears;  
 God shall "wipe a - way all tears;" There's no death, no pain, nor fears;

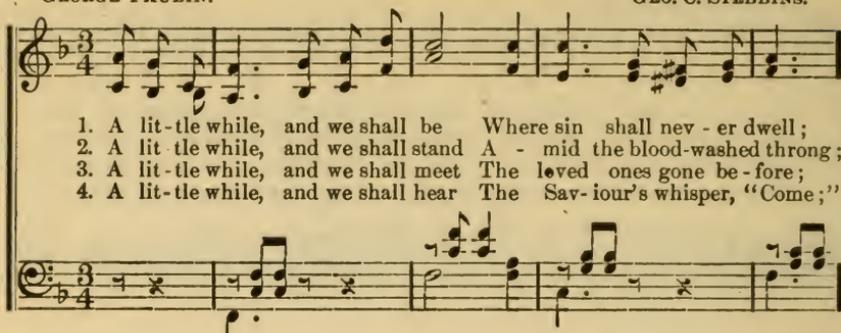
And they count not time by years, For there is "no night there."  
 And they count not time by years, by years, For there is "no night there."

## A Little While.

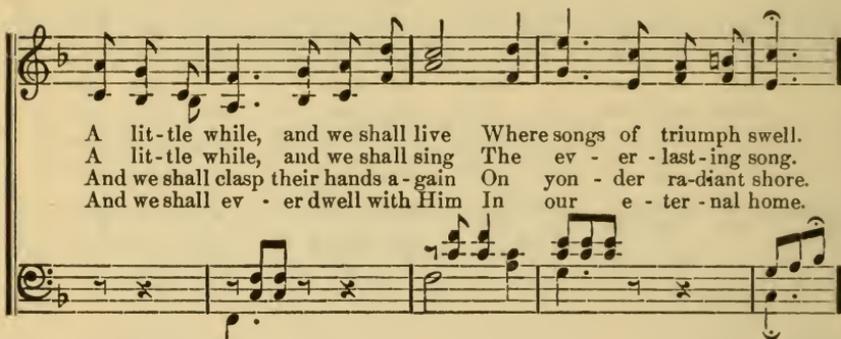
"A little while and he that shall come will come, and will not tarry."—HEB. 10: 37.

GEORGE PAULIN.

GEO. C. STEBBINS.

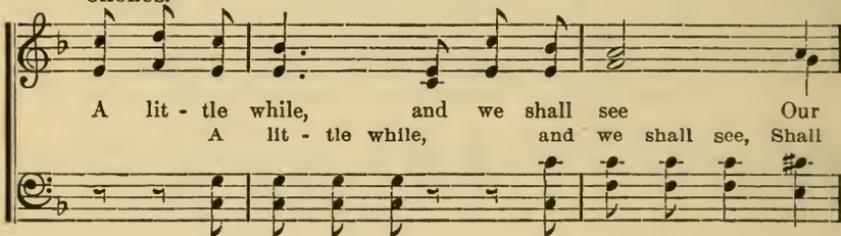


1. A lit-tle while, and we shall be Where sin shall nev - er dwell ;  
 2. A lit-tle while, and we shall stand A - mid the blood-washed throng ;  
 3. A lit-tle while, and we shall meet The loved ones gone be - fore ;  
 4. A lit-tle while, and we shall hear The Sav-iour's whisper, "Come;"

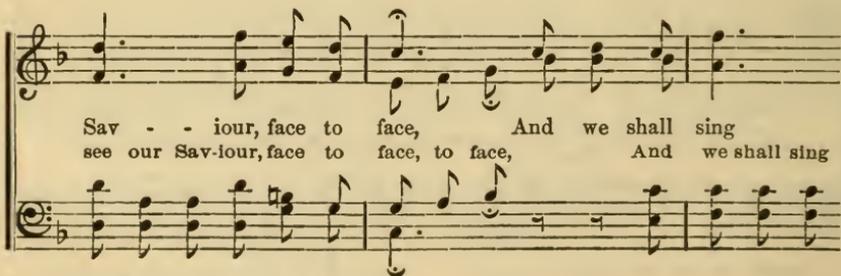


A lit-tle while, and we shall live Where songs of triumph swell.  
 A lit-tle while, and we shall sing The ev - er - last-ing song.  
 And we shall clasp their hands a - gain On yon - der ra-diant shore.  
 And we shall ev - er dwell with Him In our e - ter - nal home.

## CHORUS.



A lit - tle while, and we shall see Our  
 A lit - tle while, and we shall see, Shall



Sav - - iour, face to face, And we shall sing  
 see our Sav-iour, face to face, to face, And we shall sing

## A Little While.—Concluded.

through endless years, The won - ders of His grace.  
 through endless, endless years, The won - ders of His grace, His grace.

through

### No. 51. Glorious and Victorious.

M. FRASER.

"Make his praise glorious."—Ps. 66: 2.

JAMES McGRANAHAN.

1. Glo - rious and vic - to - rious Is Christ's own war - rior band;  
 2. Glo - rious and vic - to - rious, The faith - ful will not yield,  
 3. Glo - rious and vic - to - rious May e'en the weak - est be,

Their ev - ery blade, for con-quest made, Shall all their foes with - stand.  
 But quench each dart of Sa - tan's art, On faith's al-might - y shield.  
 Who fights the fight in God's own might, Clad in His pan - o - ply.

#### CHORUS.

Glo - rious and vic - to - rious Is that most bless - ed life,

When Je - sus reigns as King with - in, And ends the sad strife

# No. 52. Praise the Lord and Worship Him.

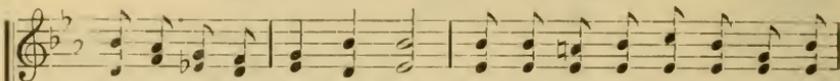
F. J. CROSBY.

"Praise God in his sanctuary."—Ps. 150: 1.

IRA D. SANKEY.



1. Praise the Lord and wor-ship Him, a song pre - pare ; While we en - ter
2. Praise Him in His maj - es - ty, and strength ar-rayed ; Praise Him in the
3. Praise Him in His righteous-ness the Ho - ly One, Spread abroad the



joy - ful - ly the house of prayer ; Praise the Lord, and hon - or Him who  
firm-a-ment His hands have made ; In our lives acknowledge Him the  
wondrous work that He hath done ; Thro' His per - fect sac - ri - fice the



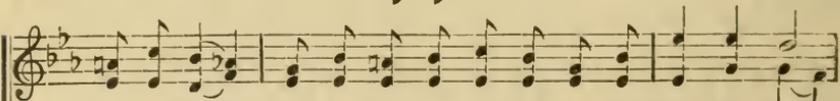
guards our way, Watching o'er us ten - der - ly by night and day.  
King of kings, Then in safe - ty we may dwell be - neath His wings.  
world is blest, Who - so - ev - er will, may come to Him and rest.



## CHORUS.



Praise Him, praise Him, join the loud acclaim, Praise Him, praise Him, bless His



ho - ly name ; Ev - er kind and mer - ci - ful in all His ways,



## Praise the Lord, etc.—Concluded.

He a - lone is wor - thy to re - ceive our praise.

## No. 53. Yielded to God.

"Yield yourselves unto the Lord."—2 CHRON. 30 : 8.

F. J. CROSBY.

GEO. C. STEBBINS.

1. Yield - ed to God my bod - y, soul and spir - it, O what re -  
 2. Yield - ed to God, re - pos - ing' neath His shad - ow, Sun - shine and  
 3. Yield - ed to God my life and its de - vo - tion, Yield - ed the  
 4. Yield - ed to God, and in His ho - ly keep - ing, My heart His

joic - ing fills my peaceful breast ; All, all is well, no doubt nor  
 glad - ness round my pathway fall ; Yield - ed to God, whose love dis -  
 serv - ice of my days and years ; O what a peace per - vades my  
 tem - ple ev - er - more shall be ; Yield - ed to God, in will - ing

fear dis - turbs me, While on His prom - ise now a - lone I rest.  
 pels all sor - row, He is my Ref - uge, and my All in All.  
 ev - 'ry feel - ing, O what sweet vis - ions on my sight ap - pears.  
 con - se - cra - tion, Bless - ed Re - deem - er, I am lost in Thee.

## He Will Hide Me.

"He shall hide me in the secret of his tabernacle."—Pa. 27: 5.

F. J. CROSBY.

IRA D. SANKEY.

1. In the se-cret of His pres-ence He will hide me, From the  
 2. In the se-cret of His pres-ence He will hide me, And the  
 3. In the se-cret of His pres-ence He will hide me, In the

bur - den of a wea - ry world of care; O - ver - shadowed by His  
 bright - ness of His glo - ry He will show; While He cov - ers me with  
 se - cret of His bless - ed, boundless love; There commu - ning and a -

mer - cy, calm - ly rest - ing, My Re - deem - er will pro - tect me there.  
 light as with a gar - ment, O the rap - ture that my heart will know!  
 bid - ing with my Sav - iour, What a fore - taste of the joys a - bove.

CHORUS.

He will hide me, safe - ly hide me,  
 He will hide me, He will hide me, safe - ly hide me, safe - ly hide me,

Where no sor - row nor temp - ta - tion can be - tide me; He will

## He Will Hide Me.—Concluded.

hide me, He will hide me, Safe - ly hide me, safe - ly hide me;

In the se - cret of His pres - ence He will hide me.

## No. 55. Blest Jesus, Grant Us Strength.

“Give thy strength unto thy servant.”—Ps. 86 : 16.

Rev. W. W. How.

G. J. ELVEY.

1. Blest Jesus, grant us strength to take Our dai - ly cross, what - e'er it be,
2. And day by day, we hum - bly ask That ho - ly mem'ries of Thy cross
3. Help us, dear Lord, our cross to bear, Till at Thy feet we lay it down;

And glad - ly, for Thine own dear sake, In paths of du - ty fol - low Thee.  
 May sanc - ti - fy each com - mon task, And turn to gain each earthly loss.  
 Win thro' Thy blood our pardon there, And thro' the Cross attain the Crown.

# No. 56. Awake, Awake, O Christian!

"It is high time to awake out of sleep."—Rom. 13: 11.

EL NATHAN.

JAMES McGRANAHAN.

1. A - wake, a - wake, O Chris-tian, The bat - tle draw-eth near;  
 2. A - wake, a - wake, O Chris-tian, How canst thou lon-ger sleep  
 3. A - wake, a - wake, O Chris-tian, Thy crown let no man take,

The "Day-star" brightly shin - eth, The King will soon ap - pear;  
 To thee thy Lord is call - ing, The watch for Him to keep;  
 Stand up, stand up for Je - sus, Tho' bil - lows round thee break;

He comes His own to gath - er, And lead them forth to war;  
 Make haste, put on thine arm - or, And fol - low in His train;  
 Soon, soon the bless - ed wel - come, On yon - der ra - diant shore;

Be - hold, His blood-stain'd ban - ner Is stream - ing now a - far.  
 With Je - sus thou must suf - fer, If thou with Him would'st reign.  
 "Well done," thy joy - ous greet - ing, When con - flicts all are o'er.

# Awake, Awake, O Christian!—Concluded.

CHORUS.

A - wake, a-wake, O Chris-tian! The bat-tle draw - eth near;  
draweth near;

The "Day-star" now proclaim-eth, The King will soon ap - pear.

No. 57.

## Art Thou Weary?

"Come unto me, and I will give you rest."—MATT. 11 : 28.

Rev. J. M. NEALE.

Rev. HENRY W. BAKER.

*Moderato.*

1. Art thou wea - ry, art thou lan-guid? Art thou sore dis - tress'd?  
2. Hath He marks to lead me to Him If He be my guide?  
3. Is there di - a - dem  $\approx$  Mon-arch, That His brow a - dorns?  
4. If I find Him, if I fol - low, What my fu - ture here?

"Come to me," saith One, "and com-ing, Be at rest."  
"In His feet and hands are wound-prints, And His side."  
"Yes, a crown in ver - y sure - ty, But of thorns!"  
"Many a sor - row, many a la - bor, Many a tear." A - MEN.

5 If I still hold closely to Him,  
What hath He at last?  
"Sorrow vanquished, labor ended,  
Jordan past."

6 If I ask Him to receive me,  
Will He say me nay?  
"Not till earth, and not till heaven  
Pass away."

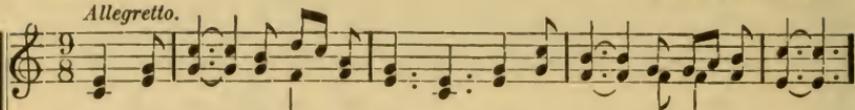
# No. 58. Hallelujah! Praise Jehovah.

"Praise ye the Lord."—Ps. 150: 6.

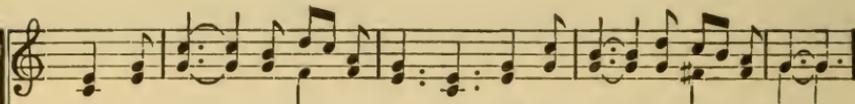
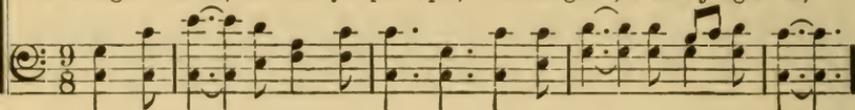
Psalm 148.

H. H. McGRANAHAN.

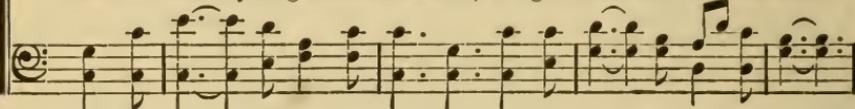
*Allegretto.*



1. Hal - le - lu - jah, Praise Je - ho - vah, From the heav - ens praise His name :
2. All His hosts, to - gether praise Him, Sun and moon and stars on high ;
3. Let them prais - es give Je - ho - vah : They were made at His com - mand,
4. Kings of earth, and all ye peo - ple, Prin - ces great, earth's judges all,



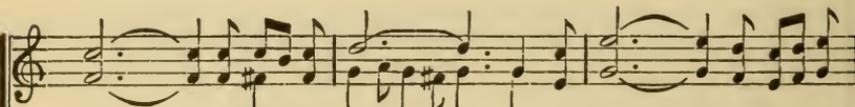
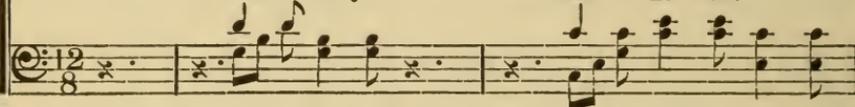
Praise Je - ho - vah in the high - est, All His an - gels, praise proclaim.  
 Praise Him, O ye heav'ns of heav - ens And ye floods a - bove the sky.  
 Them for - ev - er He es - tablished ; His de - cree shall ev - er stand.  
 Praise His name ! young men and maidens, A - ged men and children small.



## CHORUS.



Hal - le - lu - jah ! Praise Je - ho - vah. For His  
 Hal - le - lu - jah ! Praise Je - ho - vah.



name a - lone is high, And His glo - ry is ex -  
 name a - lone, His name alone is high, glo - ry is, His



# Hallelujah! Praise Jehovah.—Concluded.

alt - ed Far a - bove the earth and sky.  
glo - ry is ex - alt - ed

No. 59.

## Come to Jesus Now.

"Him that cometh to me I will in no wise cast out."—JOHN 6: 37.

LYMAN G. CUYLER.

HUBERT P. MAIN.

1. Art thou troubled, sin - oppressed? Come to Je - sus now;  
2. Day is fad - ing in the west, Come to Je - sus now;  
3. He will all thy sins for - give, Come to Je - sus now;

Wouldst thou find thy on - ly rest? Come to Je - sus now.  
Lay thy head up - on His breast, — Come to Je - sus now.  
Look to Him and thou shalt live; Come to Je - sus now.

CHORUS.

Wea - ry wand' rer, come and see, What His grace will do for thee;

Hear Him say, come a - way, Come, O come to - day.

# No. 60. In His Presence is Fulness of Joy.

"At his right hand there are pleasures forevermore."—Ps. 16: 11.

P. B. SABIN.

JAMES McGRANAHAN.

1. Would you have the morn-ing glad-ness Fill - ing both your life and heart?  
 2. Would you have the roy - al splen-dor Of the noon-tide's golden hour?  
 3. Would you have the peace of eve-ning, With its calm and tranquil rest?

Would you know the joy and sweet-ness That its freshness doth impart?  
 Would you feel the wondrous rich - ness Of its warm, life-giv-ing pow'r?  
 Would you have its ten - der bless - ing Dwell-ing al-ways in your breast?

O, then, give your-self to Je - sus; Let Him wash your guilt a-way;  
 O - pen wide your heart to Je - sus; Let Him be a wel-come guest;  
 Trust, then, ev - ery-thing to Je - sus; All you are and hope to be;

For the joy that par-don bring-eth Bright-er is than dawn of day.  
 For the glo - ry of His pres-ence Bright-er is than sunshine blest.  
 And the peace that pass-eth, knowledge Christ Him-self will give to thee.

CHORUS.

In His pres - - ence, in His pres - - ence, in His  
 In His presence, in His presence, in His presence,

# In His Presence is Fulness of Joy.—Concluded.

pres - ence is ful - ness of joy;..... At His right  
is ful - ness of joy;

hand there are pleas - ures, There are pleasures for - ev - er - more.

## No. 61.

### Asleep in Jesus.

“And there the weary be at rest.”—JOB 3: 17.

MARGARET MACKAY.

W. B. BRADBURY.

1. A-sleep in Je - sus! blessed sleep! From which none ever wake to weep;
2. A-sleep in Je - sus! oh, how sweet To be for such a slumber meet!
3. A-sleep in Je - sus! peaceful rest! Whose waking is su-premely blest;
4. A-sleep in Je - sus! far from thee Thy kindred and their graves may be:

A calm and un-dis-turb'd re-pose, Un-bro-ken by the last of foes.  
With ho-ly con-fi-dence to sing That death hath lost its venom'd sting!  
No fear—no woe, shall dim the hour That man-i-fests the Sav-iour's power.  
But thine is still a bless-ed sleep From which none ever wake to weep.

# Beautiful City of God.

"Beautiful for situation is mount Zion."—Ps. 48 : 2.

M. FRASER.

JAMES McGRANAHAN.

1. Beau - ti - ful Cit - y of God, Beau - ti - ful Cit - y of light,  
 2. Beau - ti - ful Cit - y of God, Beau - ti - ful Cit - y of gold,  
 3. Beau - ti - ful Cit - y of God, Beau - ti - ful Cit - y of rest.

Where naught that de - fil - eth may en - ter, Where nonesee the  
 Whose treas - ures are far be - yond tell - ing, Whose glo - ries are  
 Where the wan - der - er reach - es a shel - ter, The lamb finds the

## CHORUS.

shad - ow of night.  
 yet to un - fold. } Beau - ti - ful Cit - y of God,  
 good Shep - herd's breast. } beau - ti - ful Cit - y of God,

Beau - ti - ful Cit - y of praise, Where the songs of the  
 beau - ti - ful Cit - y of praise,

# Beautiful City of God.—Concluded.

blest shall be ring - ing, Through e - ter - ni - ty's end - less days.  
ev - er more ring - ing,

No. 63.

## Till He Come.

"Ye do show the Lord's death, till He come."—1 Cor. 11: 26.

E. H. BICKERSTETH.

GEO. C. STEBBINS.

1. "Till He come!" Oh, let the words, Lin - ger on the trembling chords;
2. When the wea - ry ones we love En - ter on their rest a - bove,
3. See, the feast of love is spread, Drink the wine and break the bread—

Let the "lit - tle while" be - tween, In their gold - en light be seen;  
Seems the earth so poor and vast? All our life - joy o - ver - cast?  
Sweet me - mo - rials,—till the Lord Call us round His heavenly board;

Let us think how heaven and home Lie be - yond that "Till He come!"  
Hush! be ev - ery mur - mur dumb; It is on - ly "Till He come!"  
Some from earth, from glo - ry some, Severed on - ly "Till He come!"

# Blessed be the Name.

"Blessed be the name of the Lord."—Psa. 113: 2.

JOHN NEWTON, arr.

Arr. by IRA D. SANKEY.

1. How sweet the name of Je - sus sounds, Bless-ed be the  
 2. It makes the wound - ed spir - it whole, Bless-ed be the  
 3. By Thee my pray'rs ac - cept - ance gain, Bless-ed be the

name of the Lord, (of the Lord,) It soothes our sorrows, heals our wounds,  
 name of the Lord, (of the Lord,) 'Tis man-na to the hun-gry soul,  
 name of the Lord, (of the Lord,) And Sa-tan tempts my soul in vain,

## REFRAIN.

Bless - ed be the name of the Lord: Bless - ed be the name,  
 Bless - ed be the name of the Lord: Bless - ed be the name,  
 Bless - ed be the name of the Lord: Bless - ed be the name,

bless-ed be the name, Blessed be the name of the Lord, . . . .  
 bless-ed be the name, Blessed be the name of the Lord, . . . .  
 bless-ed be the name, Blessed be the name of the Lord, . . . .  
 of the Lord,

## Blessed be the Name.—Concluded.

It soothes our sorrows, heals our wounds, Blessed be the name of the Lord.  
 'Tis man-na to the hun-gry soul, Blessed be the name of the Lord.  
 And Sa-tan tempts my soul in vain, Blessed be the name of the Lord.

## No. 65. I Need Thee Every Hour.

“Without me ye can do nothing.”—JOHN 15: 5.

ANNIE S. HAWKS.

ROBERT LOWRY, D. D.

1. I need Thee ev-'ry hour; Most gra-cious Lord; No ten-der voice like
2. I need Thee ev-'ry hour; Stay Thou near by; Temptations lose their
3. I need Thee ev-'ry hour; Teach me Thy will; And Thy rich promis-
4. I need Thee ev-'ry hour, Most Ho-ly One: O. make me Thine in-

### REFRAIN.

Thine Can peace af - ford.	} I need Thee, O! I need Thee;
pow'r When Thou art nigh.	
es In me ful - fill.	
deed, Thou bless - ed Son.	

Ev-'ry hour I need Thee; O bless me now, my Saviour! I come to Thee.

## An Evening Hymn.

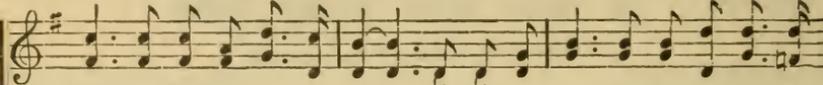
"Come ye apart, and rest awhile."—MARK 6: 31.

F. J. CROSBY.

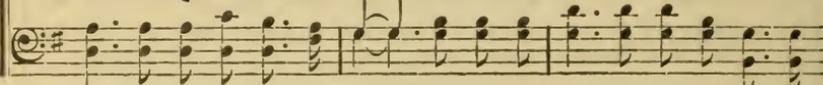
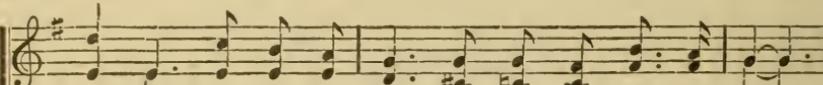
IRA D. SANKEY.



1. Once more at rest, my peaceful thoughts are blend-ing, Once more, O  
 2. Once more at rest, my cares a-while for-sak-ing, I thank Thee,  
 3. Once more at rest, I view the si-lent riv-er Whose plac-id



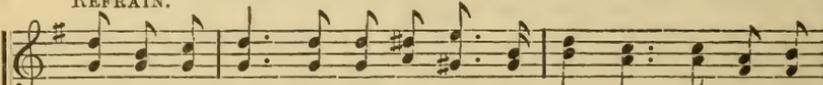
Lord, Thy lov-ing smile I see, For soft-ly now the twilight shades, de-  
 Lord, for vic-tories I have won, For strength and grace, when earthly ties were  
 waves Thy love will bear me o'er; There, home at last, my raptured soul for-

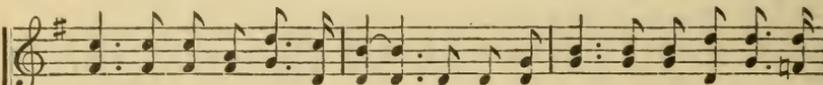
scend-ing, Have closed, and left my heart a-lone with Thee.  
 break-ing, To trust in Thee, and say, "Thy will be done."  
 ev-er Will fold her wings, where sor-row comes no more.



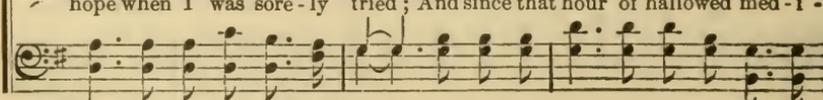
## REFRAIN.



Still, still I hear Thy words of con-so-la-tion That gave me

hope when I was sore-ly tried; And since that hour of hallowed med-i-



# An Evening Hymn.—Concluded.

ta - tion Thy coun - sel, Lord, has been my on - ly guide.

## No. 67. Peace at the Cross.

"Having made peace through the blood of his cross."—COL. 1: 20.

ROGER H. LYON.

ROBERT LOWRY, D. D.

1. I lost my bur - den at the cross, Where Je - sus died for me;
2. I found sweet pardon at the cross, In an - swer to my pray'r;
3. I rest, be - liev - ing, at the cross, In Him, the cru - ci - fied,

My heart leaps up with ho - ly joy, For He hath made me free—  
Thro' Je - sus, my Re - deemer Lord, My sins lie bur - ied there—  
For in His life my life is found, His Spir - it is my guide—

At the cross, at the cross, Where Je - sus died for me.  
At the cross, at the cross, In an - swer to my pray'r.  
At the cross, at the cross, In Him, the cru - ci - fied.

At the cross, at the cross,

## Grand is the Song.

"He hath swallowed up death in victory."—Isa. 25: 8.

ANNA D. WALKER.

IRA D. SANKEY.

1. Grand is the song of the East-er morn, Vic-to-ry is won!  
 2. Grand was the scene when the stone was rolled, Vic-to-ry is won!  
 3. Grand was the word that the wom-en brought, Vic-to-ry is won!  
 4. Grand is this truth, O saints, for you, Vic-to-ry is won!

vic-to-ry is won! Far o'er the hills with the light 'tis borne,  
 vic-to-ry is won! Off from the sep-ulchre dark and cold,  
 vic-to-ry is won! Min-gled with won-ders, with glo-ries fraught,  
 vic-to-ry is won! Yours is the joy and the blessing, too,

Vic-to-ry is won thro' Christ! Chas-ing the shades of night a-way,  
 Vic-to-ry is won thro' Christ! An-gels a-lone could view that sight,  
 Vic-to-ry is won thro' Christ! "Seek not the living, the an-gels said,  
 Vic-to-ry is won thro' Christ! Since Je-sus took from Death his key,

Bring-ing the light of glo-rious day, Tak-ing from Death his  
 Man could not bear the vis-ion bright; Forth came the Con-queror  
 "Seek not the living a-mong the dead;" Sor-row is past and  
 He from the tomb will set us free; And through all time and e-

\* Small notes for 2d verse.

## Grand is the Song.—Concluded.

strength and sway, Vic - to - ry is won through Christ!  
 armed with might, Vic - to - ry is won through Christ!  
 night is fled, Vic - to - ry is won through Christ!  
 ter - ni - ty, Vic - to - ry is won through Christ!

## No. 69. Quiet, Lord, my froward Heart.

"My people shall dwell in quiet resting places."—ISA. 32: 18.

J. NEWTON.

F. KÜCKEN, arr. J. P. HOLBROOK.

1. Qui - et, Lord, my fro - ward heart, Make me teach - a - ble and mild,  
 2. What Thou shalt to - day pro - vide, Let me as a child re - ceive;  
 3. As a lit - tle child re - lies On a care be - yond its own,

Up - right, sim - ple, free from art; Make me as a lit - tle child—  
 What to - mor - row may be - tide, Calm - ly to Thy wis - dom leave;  
 Be - ing nei - ther strong nor wise, Fears to take a step a - lone—

From dis - trust and en - vy free, Pleased with all that pleas - es Thee.  
 'Tis e - nough that Thou wilt care; Why should I the bur - den bear?  
 Let me thus with Thee a - bide, As my Fa - ther, Friend, and Guide.

"Believe on the Lord Jesus Christ and thou shalt be saved."—ACTS, 16; 31.

J. WARD CHILDS.

GEO. C. STEBBINS.

1. Be - lieve and re - ceive the Sav - iour, God's gift of love di - vine,  
 2. Be - lieve and re - ceive the Sav - iour, For you His blood was shed;  
 3. Be - lieve and re - ceive the Sav - iour, And ne'er from Him de - part;  
 4. Be - lieve and re - ceive the Sav - iour, Forth to the con - flict go,  
 5. Go forth in the Spir - it's pow - er, And the all pre - vail - ing name

And Christ, and heaven and glo - ry Shall ev - er - more be Thine.  
 He took your sins up - on Him, And suf - fered in your stead.  
 He'll set His mark in your fore - head, His seal up - on your heart.  
 With the word, the word of the Spir - it, To meet the ad - vanc - ing foe.  
 Of Christ, the world's Re - deem - er, His Gos - pel to pro - claim.

## CHORUS.

Be - lieve..... and re - ceive Him, 'Tis all that you have to do;  
 believe

*ritard*.....  
 For He, your great Re - deem - er, Has done all the rest for you.

# No. 71. Bless this Hour of Prayer.

"Evening and morning, and at noon will I pray."—Psa. 55: 17.

F. J. CROSBY.

IRA D. SANKEY.



1. Lord, we gath - er in Thy name; May we now Thy prom - ise claim?
2. Wel - come hour that soft - ly brings Peace and glad - ness on its wings;
3. Now to us Thy grace im - part, Near - er draw each wait - ing heart;



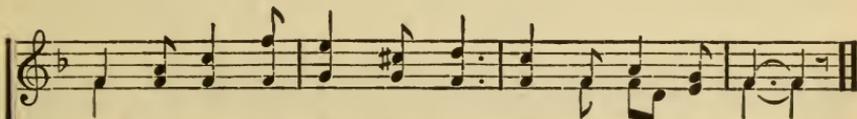
Grant Thy pres - ence from a - bove, And fill our souls with love.  
Hal - lowed rest and calm re - pose Thy tran - quil joy be - stows.  
Con - se - crate us all Thine own While here be - fore Thy throne.



## CHORUS.



While we come on bend - ed knee, Look - ing up by faith to Thee,



Thou, on whom we cast our care, Bless this hour of prayer.



# Other Sheep I Have.

"I will search my sheep and seek them out."—EZE. 34 : 11.

NELLIE A. MONTGOMERY.

GEO. C. STEBBINS.

1. O, wan-der - er lost in the maz - es of sin, Stray - ing a -  
 2. O, wan-der - er think of the love He must bear, Seek - ing for  
 3. Still out on the mountains of death and de - spair, Turn - ing a -

far from the fold, Je - sus, the Shepherd, is call - ing to thee, He  
 thee through the night; Look ! for His garments are crimson with blood—And  
 way from His voice; Think ye that while there are some which are lost, The

REFRAIN.

longs thy faint heart to up - hold. }  
 still wilt thou flee from His sight! } "I have sheep that are ten - der - ly  
 Shepherd's sad heart can re - joice? }

sheltered" He says, "But others are out in the cold, And I the Good

Shepherd must find ev - ery one, And lead to my Fath - er's fold."

No. 73.

Come up Higher.

"The ransomed of the Lord shall come to Zion."—Isa. 35 : 10.

Rev. W. O. CUSHING.

IRA D. SANKEY.



1. Climb - ing up the steep - s of glo - ry, Loved ones gone be - fore—  
 2. See! with ra - diant look they lin - ger By the gate so fair;  
 3. All their toils on earth are o - ver; Now with joy they stand;



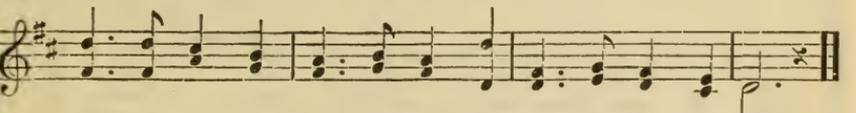
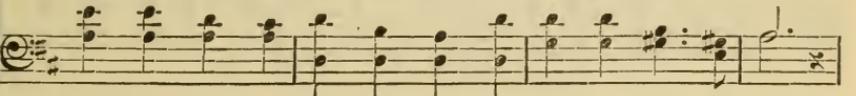
See! they wave their hands and call us, Call us ev - er - more.  
 Wave their gold - en palms, and bid us Strive to meet them there.  
 Hear them call - ing, ev - er call - ing, From the si - lent land.



CHORUS.



Come up high - er, O my broth - er, To the an - gel shore ;



Live for Je - sus, live for glo - ry, Live for ev - er - more.



# No. 74. The Clanging Bells of Time.

"The time is short."—1 Cor. 7: 29.

ELLEN M. H. GATES. Written for I. D. S., 1875.

IRA D. SANKEY.

1. O the clang-ing bells of Time! Night and day they nev - er cease;  
 2. O the clang-ing bells of Time! How their chang-es rise and fall,  
 3. O the clang-ing bells of Time! To their voic - es loud and low,  
 4. O the clang-ing bells of Time! Soon their notes will all be dumb,

We are wea-ried with their chime, For they do not bring us peace;  
 But in un - der tone sub-lime, Sounding clear - ly thro' them all,  
 In a long, un-rest-ing line We are march-ing to and fro;  
 And in joy and peace sub-lime, We shall feel the si - lence come;

And we hush our breath to hear, And we strain our eyes to see,  
 Is a voice that must be heard, As our mo - ments on - ward flee,  
 And we yearn for sight or sound, Of the light that is to be,  
 And our souls their thirst will slake, And our eyes the King will see,

If thy shores are drawing near, — E - ter - - ni - ty!  
 And it speak - eth aye one word, — E - ter - - ni - ty!  
 For thy breath doth wrap us round, — E - ter - - ni - ty!  
 When thy glo - rious morn shall break, — E - ter - - ni - ty!

# The Clanging Bells of Time.—Concluded.

If thy shores are draw-ing near,—E - ter - - ni - ty!  
 And it speak - eth aye one word,—E - ter - - ni - ty!  
 For the breath doth wrap us round,—E - ter - - ni - ty!  
 When thy glo-rious morn shall break,—E - ter - - ni - ty!

No. 75.

## Hide Thou Me.

F. J. CROSBY.

"Thou art my hiding place."—Ps. 32 : 7.

ROBERT LOWRY, D. D.

1. In Thy cleft, O Rock of a - ges, Hide Thou me; When the fitful tempest  
 2. From the snare of sin-ful pleasure, Hide Thou me; Thou, my Soul's eternal  
 3. In the lone-ly night of sorrow; Hide Thou me, Till in glo - ry dawns the

ra - ges, Hide Thou me; Where no mor - tal arm can sev - er From my  
 treas - ure, Hide Thou me; When the world its pow'r is wield-ing, And my  
 mor - row, Hide Thou me; In the sight of Jordan's bil - low, Let Thy

heart Thy love for - ev - er, Hide me, O Thou Rock of A - ges, Safe in Thee.  
 heart is almost yielding, Hide me, O Thou Rock of A - ges, Safe in Thee.  
 bo - som be my pillow; Hide me, O Thou Rock of A - ges, Safe in Thee.

# No. 76. Will There be Light for Me?

"At evening time it shall be light."—Zech. 14: 7.

E. S. ROBERTS.

H. P. DANKS.

*Moderato. mf*

DUET, ALTO & TENOR.

1. Will there be light at e - ven-tide, When my bark un - moors for sea?  
 2. When I draw near the oth - er shore, Will there be a shin - ing band  
 3. On yonder shore, are the gold-en gates, That lead to the cit - y fair,

Will faith's bright ray il-lume the way, O will there be light for me?.....  
 Of those I knew and loved on earth, A-waiting me on the strand?.....  
 Where Jesus stands, with outstretch'd hands, To bid me welcome there.....

## CHORUS.

Will there be light?..... O will there be light?.....  
 Will there be light?..... O will there be light?.....  
 There will be light,..... O there will be light,.....  
 Will there be light? Will there be light?

For 5d verse.—There will be light,

There will be light,

O will there be light for me, for me? Will there be light  
 O will there be light for me, for me? Will there be light  
 O there will be light for me, for me, He is the Light

# Will There be Light, etc.—Concluded.

at e - ven - tide, When my bark un - moors for sea?  
of fac - es bright, On the banks of the crys - tal sea?  
of glo - ry bright, That shone on Cal - va - ry.

No. 77

## Once More, O Lord.

Rev. W. O. CUSHING.

"Give ear to my prayer, O God."—Psa. 55 : 1.

IRA D. SANKEY.

1. Once more, O Lord, we pray; Put Thy strong ar - mor on;  
2. Lord Je - sus, come to - day; Let souls be - fore Thee bow;  
3. Lord Je - sus, come and reign; Let er - ror's em - pire fall;

Strike down the shield of Sa - tan's pow'r; Let vic - to - ry be won.  
Be this Thine hour of tri - umph, Lord; O send sal - va - tion now.  
We long to see Thy glo - ry shine, And crown Thee Lord of all.

CHORUS.

Once more, O Lord, once more Thy bless - ing we im - plore;

In Thy great name let vic - t'ry sweep Thro' Zi - on's gates once more.

# No. 78. Suffer Little Children to Come.

"And forbid them not."—MATT. 19: 14.

MARY B. WINGATE.

JAMES McGRANAHAN.

1. We have heard the story Of the sweetest Child, How He grew to manhood,  
 2. When the stern disciples Thought them in the way Je - sus called them nearer,  
 3. Je - sus loves the children Just the same to - day; He would have them follow,

Gen - tle, un - de - filed, When on earth He tar - ried Years and years a - go;  
 He would have them stay; In His arms He held them And He sweet - ly said,  
 Where He leads the way, He would have us love Him—Him who loves us—

## REFRAIN.

Once He call'd the children When they throng'd Him so.  
 As He murmur'd blessings On each gen - tle head:— } "Suffer little children to  
 Hear Him calling now, as In the long a - go.

come un - to me, Suf - fer lit - tle chil - dren to come un - to me And for -

bid them not, for - bid them not, For of such is the Kingdom of heav'n."

# Able to Deliver.

"He is able to save them to the uttermost."—HEB. 7: 25.

F. J. CROSBY.

IRA D. SANKEY.

1. O troubled heart be thou not a-fraid, In the Lord thy God, let thy  
 2. O troubled heart tho' thy foes u-nite, Let thy faith be strong and thy  
 3. O troubled heart when thy way is drear, He will res-cue thee and dis-

hope stayed, He will hear thy cry and will give thee aid, What-  
 arm - or bright; Thou shalt o-vercome through His pow'r and might, And  
 pel thy fear, In thy great-est need He is al-way near,—To

CHORUS.

e'er thy cross may be.  
 more than conqueror be. } He is a-ble still to de-liv-er thee,  
 Him all glo-ry be. }

And His own right-hand thy de-fence shall be: He is

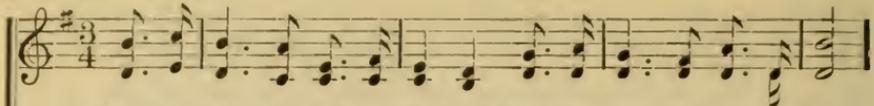
a-ble still to de-liv-er thee, Then be thou not a-fraid.

## We Shall Meet and Rest.

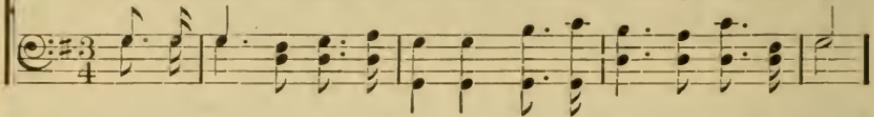
"There remaineth therefore a rest to the people of God."—HEB. 4 : 9.

HORATIUS BONAR, D. D.

GEO. C. STEBBINS.



1. Where the faded flower shall freshen, Freshen never more to fade;
2. Where the love that here we lavish On the withering leaves of time,
3. Where no shadow shall bewilder, Where life's vain parade is o'er;



Where the shaded sky shall brighten, Brighten never more to shade;  
 Shall have fadeless flowers to fix on In an ever spring-bright clime;  
 Where the sleep of sin is broken, And the dreamer dreams no more;



Where the morn shall wake in gladness, And the noon the joy prolong;  
 Where we find the joy of loving, As we never loved before—  
 Where the child has found the mother, Where the mother finds the child



Where the daylight dies in fragrance, 'Mid the burst of holy song;—  
 Loving on, unchilled, unhindered—Loving once and evermore;—  
 Where the loved ones all are gathered, That were scattered on the wild;—



# We Shall Meet and Rest.—Concluded.

REFRAIN.

We shall meet and we shall rest, 'Mid the ho - ly and the blest;

We shall meet on yon - der shore With the loved ones gone be - fore;

We shall meet and we shall rest, 'Mid the ho - ly and the blest.

No. 81.

## An Evening Prayer.

RAY PALMER, D. D.

"Thy face, Lord, will I seek."—Psa. 27 : 8.

IRA D. SANKEY.

1. Steal - ing from the world a - way, We are come to seek Thy face;
2. Yon - der stars that gild the sky Shine with but a bor - rowed light;
3. Sun of righteous - ness, dis - pel All our darkness, doubts and fears;

Kind - ly meet us, Lord, we pray, Grant us Thy re - viv - ing grace.  
 We, un - less Thy light be nigh, Wan - der, wrapt in gloom - y night.  
 May Thy light with - in us dwell, Till e - ter - nal day ap - pears.

"This is my body which was broken for you."—1 Cor. 11 : 25.

LYMAN G. CUYLER.

H. P. DANKS.

1. We a-dore Thee, O Lord, for the won-der-ful grace That has  
 2. Tho' un-wor-thy to eat of Thy life-giv-ing bread, Or to  
 3. May our strength be re-newed and our souls be im-pressed, With the

kept and preserved us till now;.....We hallow Thy goodness, Thy  
 gath-er the crumbs as they fall;.....We come thro' Thy merit and  
 scenes that by faith we be-hold;.....And show forth the death of the

in-fi-nite love, While our hearts in Thy presence, Thy presence we bow.  
 take of the feast, In Thy mer-cy pro-vid-ed, pro-vid-ed for all.  
 Lord, till He come, And we rest in Thy glo-ry, Thy glo-ry un-told.

REFRAIN.

In ac-cordance to-day with Thy bless-ed com-mand, We com-

# In Remembrance of Me.—Concluded.

mune at Thy ta-ble, with Thee;..... Re-call-ing the words that to

us Thou hast said, "Do this in re-mem-brance of me.".....  
of me."

The musical score consists of two systems of music. Each system has a vocal line on a treble clef staff and a piano accompaniment on a bass clef staff. The key signature is one sharp (F#) and the time signature is 4/4. The lyrics are written below the vocal line.

No. 83.

## Blessed Sabbath Day.

"The rest of the holy sabbath."—Exo. 16 : 23.

F. J. CROSBY.

D. E. JONES.

1. Bless-ed day, when pure de-vo-tions Rise to God on wings of love;  
2. Bless-ed day, when bells are call-ing Wea-ry souls from earthly care;  
3. Bless-ed day, so calm and rest-ful, Bring-ing joy and peace to all,  
4. Bless-ed day, thy light is fad-ing, One by one its beams depart;

When we catch the dis-tant mu-sic Of the an-gel choirs a-bove.  
And we come with hearts up-lift-ed, To the ho-ly place of prayer.  
Lin-ger yet in tran-quil beau-ty, Ere the shades of even-ing fall.  
May thine own sweet ben-e-dic-tion Still a-bide in ev-ery heart.

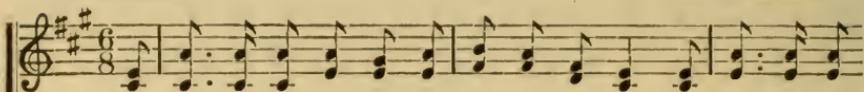
The musical score consists of two systems of music. Each system has a vocal line on a treble clef staff and a piano accompaniment on a bass clef staff. The key signature is one flat (Bb) and the time signature is 3/2. The lyrics are written below the vocal line.

# No. 84. How Precious the Promise.

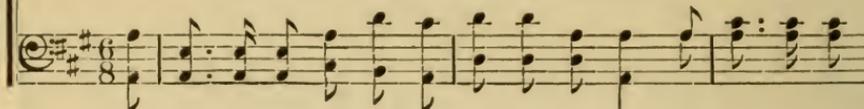
"Exceeding great and precious promises."—2 PET. 1: 4.

JULIA STERLING.

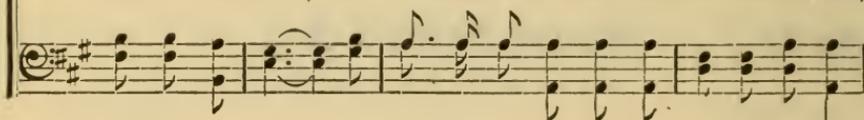
IRA D. SANKEY.



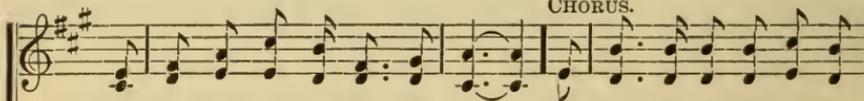
1. How pre-cious the prom-ise I read in the word, Of Je - sus, my
2. O what are the sor-rows and tri - als of earth, Com-pared with the
3. Thus far on my jour-ney by faith I have come, And Je - sus a -



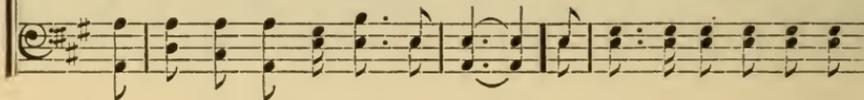
Sav-iour, to me, That when I have fin-ished the work that He gave,  
bliss I shall know With Him, my Re-deem-er, where riv-ers of joy  
bides with me still; And O what a les-son from Him I have learned,



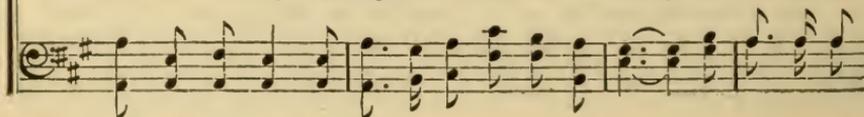
## CHORUS.



My home in His king-dom shall be. }  
For - ev - er and ev - er shall flow? } And when in the glo-ry I  
Of trust-ing, and do-ing His will. }



look on His face, With rapt-ure that can-not be told; The won-der-ful



## How Precious the Promise.—Concluded.

sto - ry of grace and of glo - ry Will nev - er, no, nev - er grow old.

### No. 85. Jesus, Saviour, on Thy Breast.

"Now there was leaning on Jesus' bosom one of his disciples.—"JOHN 13: 23.

GRACE J. FRANCES.

HUBERT P. MAIN.

1. Je - sus, Sav - iour, on Thy breast I would lay me down to rest;  
2. Lord, this way - ward heart for - give, Teach me more like Thee to live;  
3. When the day of life is past, And the twi - light comes at last,

While mine eye - lids gen - tly close, Thou wilt grant me calm re - pose.  
Ev - ery e - vil thought sub due; May Thy grace my strength re - new.  
When I cross the nar - row sea,— I shall still a - bide in Thee.

#### REFRAIN.

May Thine an - gels vig - il keep, While I lay me down to sleep.

## Precious Thoughts.

"How precious are thy thoughts to me."—Psa. 139: 17.

M. R. TILDEN.

IRA D. SANKEY.

1. To the cross of Christ I cling; Tho' but faint my faith may be,  
 2. Low at Je - sus' feet I plead; Bro - ken tho' my prayer may be,  
 3. Can I say I love the Lord? Cold at times my love may be,

Yet this tho't doth com - fort bring: Je - sus hold - eth me.  
 Pre - cious is the tho't in - deed: Je - sus pleads for me.  
 Yet how pre - cious is the word: Je - sus lov - eth me.

## REFRAIN.

Hold - eth me, He holdeth me; Tho' but faint my hold may be,  
 Pleads for me, He pleads for me; Bro - ken tho' my prayer may be,  
 Lov - eth me, He lov - eth me; Cold at times my heart may be,  
 Holdeth me, holdeth me;

Yet this tho't doth com - fort bring: Je - sus hold - eth me.  
 Pre - cious is the tho't in - deed: Je - sus pleads for me.  
 Yet how pre - cious is the word: Je - sus lov - eth me.

# No. 87. We Never Grow Weary of Telling.

"He that believeth on me hath everlasting life."—JOHN 6: 47.

GRACE J. FRANCES.

HUBERT P. MAIN.

1. We nev - er grow wea - ry of tell - ing The sto - ry of  
 2. We nev - er grow wea - ry of tell - ing His love to the  
 3. We nev - er grow wea - ry of tell - ing Of you - der bright

Je - sus our King; Who left the bright throne of His glo - ry, And  
 poor and op - pressed; And still He is ten - der - ly call - ing, Come  
 man - sions a - bove; Where we shall be - hold our Re - deem - er, And

## CHORUS.

came with great treas - ures to bring.  
 hith - er ye wea - ry and rest. } O won - der - ful gift of the  
 dwell in the smile of His love. }

gos - pel, That each in our hearts may re - ceive; It of - fers to

all free sal - va - tion, And hap - py are they that be - lieve.

## Whosoever Cometh.

"Him that cometh to me I will in no wise cast out."—JOHN 6: 37.

M. A. MAITLAND, arr.

GEO. C. STEBBINS.

1. To - day the saints in Zi - on Are watch - ing for their King ;  
 2. Can we at ease in Zi - on In calm con - tent - ment wait  
 3. Can we go forth to meet Him With feel - ings un - dis - mayed,  
 4. From ig - norance and blind - ness, And from the doom of sin,

To - day to wea - ry na - tions The gos - pel we may bring ;  
 The her - ald's joy - ful ti - dings—"The King is at the gate!"  
 Who nev - er sought the wan - d'rer, Who from the fold had strayed ;  
 To light and life e - ter - nal Com - pel them to come in!

Yet for the world's Re - deem - er They per - ish all a - bout ;  
 When those who nev - er knew Him Must trem - ble at the shout ;  
 Who nev - er told the mes - sage To Christ - less ones with - out,  
 And by the Gos - pel mes - sage The hosts of dark - ness rout ;

Tho' who - so - ev - er com - eth, He nev - er will cast out.  
 Tho' who - so - ev - er com - eth He nev - er will cast out.  
 That who - so - ev - er com - eth He nev - er will cast out.  
 For who - so - ev - er com - eth He nev - er will cast out.

# Whosoever Cometh.—Concluded.

## CHORUS.

O sweet and bless - ed sto - ry! The joy - ful ti - dings shout—

That who - so - ev - er com - eth He nev - er will cast out.

No. 89.

## Light of the Wandering.

"Let not your heart be troubled."—JOHN 14: 1.

F. J. CROSBY.

ROBERT LOWRY, D. D.

1. Light of the wan - der - ing, Strength of the weak, Je - sus, Thou  
 2. Come to the des - o - late, Sad and op - pressed; Come to the  
 3. Come in our wea - ri - ness, Help us to pray; Lord, we would

## CHORUS.

Lamb of God, Thee would we seek.  
 bro - ken heart Sigh - ing for rest. } Ten - der and pit - i - ful, Lov - ing and  
 fol - low Thee; Show us the way. }

mer - ci - ful, Je - sus, we plead with Thee; Hear Thou our cry.

## Afterward.

"Now no chastening for the present seemeth to be joyous, but grievous: nevertheless afterward."—HEB. 12: 11.

EL NATHAN.

JAMES MCGRANAHAN.

1. Christ-ian, so wea-ry and faint on the road, Seek-ing thy bless-ed Re-  
 2. Cour-age, then, Christian, and still pressing on, Keep to the pathway though  
 3. What though the tempest a-while may a-larm, Wild winds as-sail thee and  
 4. What though the pest-i-lence draw to thee nigh? What though the arrows to

deem-er's a-bode, Dark-ness a-round thee and heav-y thy load,  
 day-light be gone; Soon o'er the mountain shall burst the glad sun,  
 threat-en to harm? Kept by thy Sav-iour's om-nip-o-tent arm,  
 kill thee may fly? Shel-tered in Je-sus, they all shall pass by,

## REFRAIN.

Aft-er-ward, aft-er-ward, list to the word.  
 Aft-er-ward, aft-er-ward, com-eth the dawn. } "Aft-er-ward, aft-er-ward,"  
 Aft-er-ward, aft-er-ward, com-eth the calm.  
 Aft-er-ward, aft-er-ward, glo-ry on high.

blessed re-frain! Aft-er the darkness, and sor-row and pain, Blessing, and

## Afterward.—Concluded.

glo - ry, and hon - or and gain, "Afterward," blessed re - frain!  
O blessed re - frain!

## No. 91. Something for Jesus.

"Lord, what wilt thou have me to do?"—ACTS 9: 6.

S. D. PHELPS, D. D.

ROBERT LOWRY, D. D.

1. Sav - iour! Thy dy - ing love Thou gav - est me Nor should I  
2. At the blest mer - cy-seat, Plead - ing for me, My fee - ble  
3. Give me a faith - ful heart—Like - ness to Thee—That each de -  
4. All that I am and have—Thy gifts so free—In joy, in

ought with-hold, Dear Lord, from Thee; In love my soul would bow,  
faith looks up, Je - sus, to Thee: Help me the cross to bear,  
part - ing day Hence-forth may see Some work of love be-gun,  
grief, through life, Dear Lord, for Thee! And when Thy face I see,

My heart ful - fill its vow, Some offering bring Thee now, Something for Thee.  
Thy wondrous love declare, Some song to raise, or pray'r, Something for Thee.  
Some deed of kindness done, Some wand' rersought and won, Something for Thee.  
My ransomed soul shall be, Through all e - ter - ni - ty, Something for Thee.

# No. 92. Come, and Let Us Worship.

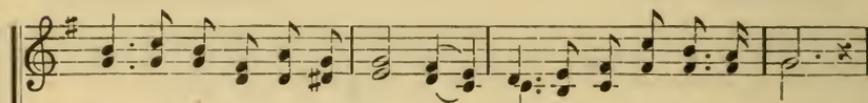
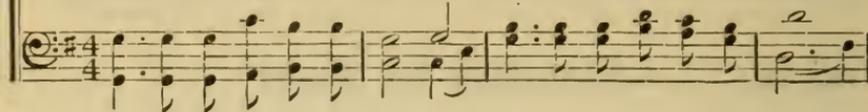
"O come let us worship and bow down."—Psa, 95 : 6.

LYMAN J. CUYLER.

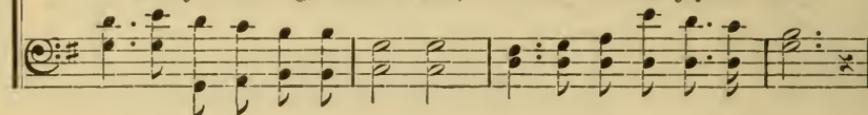
IRA D. SANKEY.



1. Come, O come, and let us wor - ship, Gather'd in the house of pray'r ;
2. He hath pardon'd our transgressions, Tak - en all our sins a - way ;
3. Soon our tri - als will be end - ed, And, a - mong the lov'd and blest,



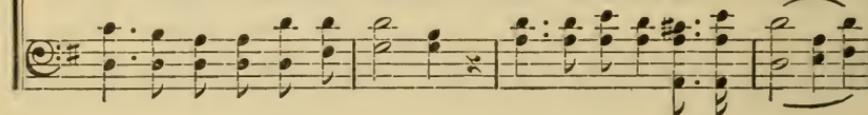
Praise the God of our sal - va - tion While He waits to meet us there.  
 He will lead us, by His Spir - it, Safe - ly to the per - fect day.  
 We shall join the bright immor - tals, In that Home of joy and rest.



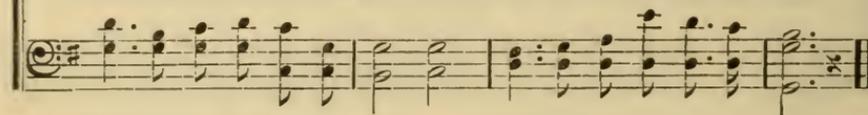
## CHORUS.



Come, O come, and let us wor - ship, Bring - ing songs of love and praise,



Un - to Him whose loving kind - ness, Has been o'er us all our days.



# Let Us be Sure.

"Thy testimonies are very sure, O Lord."—Psa. 93: 5.

F. J. CROSBY.

GEO. C. STEBBINS.

1. We sing of bright man-sions in glo - ry, That Je - sus ha.  
 2. We sing of the spir - its made per - fect, That dwell on that  
 3. We sing of a bright flow - ing riv - er, Pro - ceed - ing from  
 4. Dear Sav - iour, in mer - cy di - rect us, And fill ev - 'ry

gone to pre - pare; We sing of their grandeur and beau - ty,  
 ev - er - green shore; But shall we be count - ed a - mong them,  
 God and the Lamb; But O shall we drink from its wa - ters,  
 heart with Thy love; That we may be found with the faith - ful,

CHORUS.

But have we a dwell - ing place there?  
 And sor - row and sigh nev - er more? } O let us be sure that our  
 For ev - er so cry - stal and calm? }  
 And dwell in Thy king - dom a - bove.

hearts are giv'n, Not to the world, but to God in heav'n;

Let us be sure, let us be sure That Je - sus will gath - er us there.

## O Come, Weary One.

"The Lord will be a refuge."—Psa. 9: 9.

F. J. C.

CHARLES. E. POLLOCK.

1. O come, wea-ry one, to the on - ly sure Ref-uge, Where mer-cy and  
 2. O come, wea-ry one, for the daybeams are fad-ing; Say, why on the  
 3. O come, wea-ry one, for the night-clouds pursue thee; How dark-ly they  
 4. O come, wea-ry one, He is urg - ing thee on-ward; One step o'er the

par - don are bound-less and free; O haste with thy bur - den of  
 des - ert a - far wilt thou roam? The arms of the Sav - iour will  
 frown on the cold mountain's brow; The voice of the tem - pest is  
 threshold and life thou shalt gain; The light of His love thro' the

sin and of sor-row, Thy gra-cious Re-deem-er is wait-ing for thee.  
 glad-ly en-fold thee, He longs with for-give-ness to welcome thee home.  
 wail-ing around thee, And none but the Sav iour can shel-ter thee now.  
 darkness is breaking; All glo - ry to Je - sus, the Lamb that was slain!

## CHORUS.

Come, ..... O come, ..... Where mer - cy and par - don are  
 Come while you may, come, come to-day,

## O Come, Weary One.—Concluded.

bound-less and free; Then haste with thy bur-den of sin and of sor-row,

Thy gra-cious Re-deem-er is wait-ing for thee.

No. 95.

### Our Blest Redeemer.

(St. Cuthbert. 8. 6. 8. 4.)

H. AUBER.

J. B. DYKES.

1. Our blest Re-deem-er, ere He breathed His ten-der, last fare-well,
2. He came sweet in-fluence to im-part, A gra-cious, will-ing Guest,
3. And His that gen-tle voice we hear, Soft as the breath of even,
4. And ev-'ry vir-tue we pos-sess, And ev-'ry vic-t'ry won,
5. Spir-it of pu-ri-ty and grace, Our weakness, pitying, see:

A Guide, a Com-fort-er, bequeathed With us to dwell.  
 While He can find one hum-ble heart Wherein to rest.  
 That checks each thought, that calms each fear, And speaks of heav'n.  
 And ev-'ry thought of ho-li-ness Are His a-lone.  
 O make our hearts Thy dwell-ing-place, And worthier Thee.

# Do They Know?

"We love the children of God."—1 JOHN 5: 2.

Rev. W. O. CUSHING.

IRA D. SANKRY.

1. In the land where the bright ones are gathered, In the far - a - way  
 2. Where they gaze on the splendors of E - den; On the glo - ries no  
 3. Do they stoop from the bright realms of glo - ry, Where the anthems tri -  
 4. Yes, they know, for our spir - its are blend - ing In the man - sion of

home where they dwell, Do they know how our sad hearts are break - ing,  
 mor - tal can tell; Do they think of the eyes that are weep - ing,  
 umph - ant - ly swell; Do they long for a bless - ed re - un - ion,  
 peace, where they dwell; And they watch, and they wait, for our com - ing,

CHORUS.

Do they know that we love them so well? Do they know,..... Do they  
 Do they know that we love them so well? Do they know,  
 Do they know that we love them so well? } *Cho. for 4th verse.*  
 For they know that we love them so well? Yes, they know, etc.

know,..... Do they know that we love them so well? In the  
 Do they know,

## Do They Know?—Concluded.

land where the bright ones are gathered, Do they know that we love them so well?

### No. 97. I Know that my Redeemer Lives.

"For I know that my Redeemer liveth."—Job 19 : 25.

REV. H. A. MERRILL, alt. Last v. by I. D. S.

ARR. BY GEO. C. STEBBINS.

1. I know that my Redeem-er lives, And has prepared a place for me,
2. I'm trust-ing Je-sus Christ for all, I know His blood now speaks for me;
3. I'm now en-raptur'd with the tho't, I stand and won-der at His love—
4. I know that Je-sus soon will come, I know the time will not be long,

*D. C.*—For I am on-ly wait-ing here To hear the summons: "Child, come home,"

FINE.

And crowns of vic-to-ry He gives To those who would His children be.  
I'm list'-ning for the welcome call, To say: "The Master wait-eth thee!"  
That He from heav'n to earth was bro't, To die, that I may live a-bove.  
'Till I shall reach my heav'nly home, And join the ev-er-last-ing song.

*For I am on-ly wait-ing here To hear the summons: "Child, come home!"*

CHORUS. *D. C.*

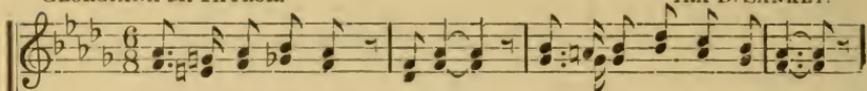
Then ask me not to lin-ger long A-mid the gay and thoughtless throng,

## O to be Nothing.

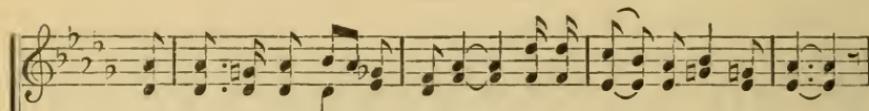
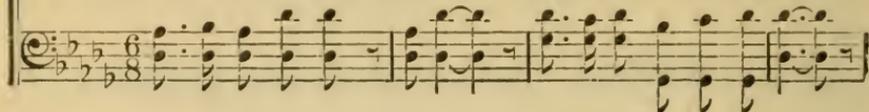
"Neither is he that planteth anything, neither he that watereth."—COR. 3: 7.

GEORGIANA M. TAYLOR.

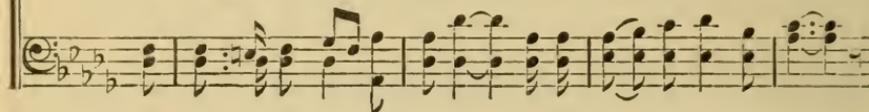
IRA D. SANKEY.



1. O to be noth-ing, nothing, On - ly to lie at His feet,
2. O to be noth-ing, nothing, On - ly as led by His hand,
3. O to be noth-ing, nothing, Pain-ful the humbling may be ;



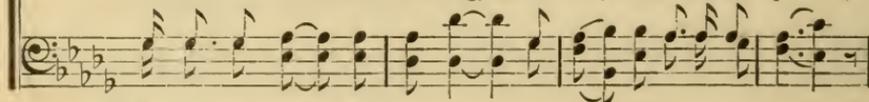
A bro - ken and emptied ves-sel, For the Master's use made meet.  
A mes - sen - ger at His gate - way, On - ly waiting for His com - mand ;  
Yet low in the dust I'd lay me That the world might my Savioursee,



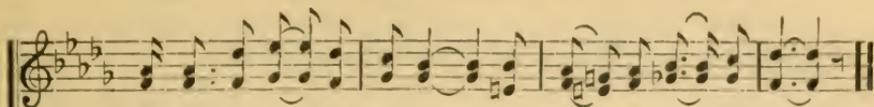
Emptied that He might fill me As forth to His serv-ice I go ;  
On - ly an instrument ready His prais-es to sound at His will,  
Rath-er be nothing, nothing, — To Him let our voic-es be raised :



Bro - ken, that so un - hin - dered, His lifethrough me might flow,  
Willing, should He not re-quire me In silence to wait on Him still,  
He is the Fountain of bless-ing, He only is meet to be praised,



## O to be Nothing.—Concluded.



Bro-ken that so un - hin - dered, His life through me might flow.  
 Willing, should He not require me In silence to wait on Him still.  
 He is the Fountain of blessing, He on - ly is meet to be praised.



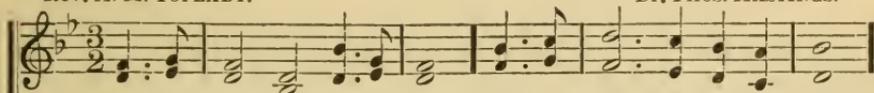
No. 99.

## Rock of Ages.

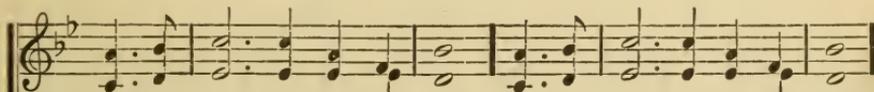
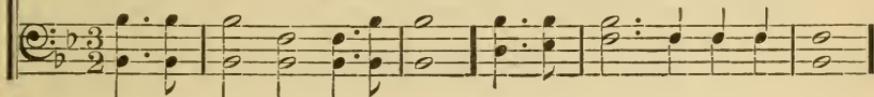
"The Lord is my defence, and my God is the Rock of my refuge."—Psa. 94 : 22.

Rev. A. M. TOPLADY.

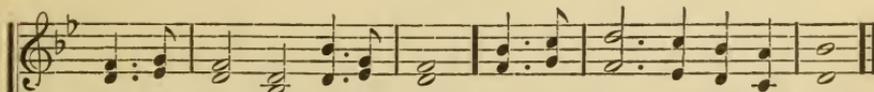
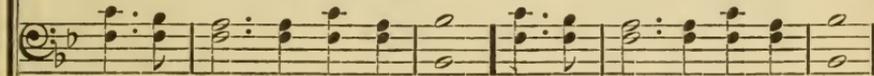
Dr. THOS. HASTINGS.



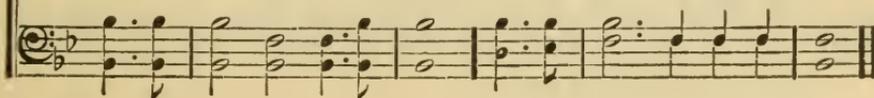
1. Rock of A - ges, cleft for me, Let me hide my-self in Thee ;  
 2. Not the la - bor of my hands Can ful - fill Thy law's de-mands ;  
 3. Noth-ing in my hand I bring, Sim-ply to Thy cross I cling ;  
 4. While I draw this fleeting breath, While mine eyes shall close in death,



Let the wa - ter and the blood, From Thy riv - en side which flowed,  
 Could my zeal no res-pite know, Could my tears for - ev - er flow,  
 Nak-ed, come to Thee for dress, Help-less look to Thee for grace ;  
 When I soar to worlds un-known, See Thee on Thy judgment throne,



Be of sin the doub-le cure, Save me from its guilt and power.  
 All for sin could not a - tone ; Thou must save, and Thou a - lone.  
 Foul, I to the fountain fly, Wash me, Sav - iour, or I die.  
 Rock of A - ges, cleft for me, Let me hide my-self in Thee.



# All's Clear Up Aloft.

A fog had settled down on the Clyde. The passengers on a steamer were filled with fear at the rate of speed maintained. At length they went forward and called to the Captain on the bridge, and remonstrated with him. They received the reply, "All's clear up aloft. The fog is on the surface of the river. There is no danger."

D. W. WHITTLE.

GEO. C. STEBBINS.

1. "All's clear up a-loft," said the Cap-tain true, As fear-less-ly  
 2. "All's clear up a-loft," for the Lord, our Light, Our Strength, and our  
 3. "All's clear up a-loft," all is safe be-low, Though fogs and though  
 4. "All's clear up a-loft," for, with Him on high, The dark is the  
 5. "All's clear up a-loft," with the Cap-tian true, Our course and our

on-ward he sped; "No fog is up here, it is all be-low,  
 Ref-uge and Song, Is there in command thro' the day and night,  
 mists may pre-vail; With eye all undimmed, stands the Cap-tain true,  
 same as the light; He knows all the per-il and dan-gers nigh;  
 speed will be right; We'll trust with-out fear for the One we know

CHORUS.

The sun-shine's just o-ver our head." }  
 Our Cap-tain so true and so strong. }  
 To guide us as on-ward we sail. } "All's clear up a-loft," O  
 His bea-con shines on in the night. }  
 Is there up a-loft in the light. }

glad word of cheer, O Captain so true and so brave; "All's clear up a-

# All's Clear Up Aloft.—Concluded.

loft" and no dan - ger near, As on - ward we speed o'er the wave.

No. 101.

## Jesus, My All.

"Christ is all and in all."—COL. 3: 11.

F. J. CROSBY.

Anon.

*rit.*

1. Lord, at Thy mer-cy-seat, Hum-bly I fall; Plead-ing Thy  
 2. Tears of re-pent-ant grief Si-lent-ly fall; Help Thou my  
 3. Still at Thy mer-cy-seat, Sav-iour, I fall; Trust-ing Thy

*rit.*

prom-ise sweet, Lord, hear my call; Now let Thy work be-gin,  
 un-be-lief, Hear Thou my call; Oh, how I pine for Thee!  
 prom-ise sweet, Heard is my call; Faith wings my soul to Thee;

*rit.*

Oh, make me pure within, Cleanse me from ev-'ry sin, Je - sus, my all.  
 'Tis all my hope and plea: Je - sus has died for me, Je - sus, my all.  
 This all my song shall be: Je - sus has died for me, Je - sus, my all.

# No. 102. The Story that Never Grows Old.

"The word of the Lord endureth for ever."—1 Pet. 1: 25.

JAMES M. GRAY, D. D.

IRA D. SANKEY.

1. O tell me the sto - ry that nev - er grows old, The sto - ry of  
 2. O tell me the sto - ry that nev - er grows old, The sto - ry the  
 3. O tell me the sto - ry that nev - er grows old, The sto - ry the  
 4. O tell me the sto - ry that nev - er grows old, The sto - ry the

One whom the prophets fore - told ; The Horn of sal - va - tion, the  
 an - gel at Beth - le - hem told ; The Babe in the man - ger, of  
 Gos - pels re - peat man - i - fold ; The love and com - pas - sion in  
 a - ges : come will un - fold ; The kind - ness of God in re -

Scep - tre, and Star, The Light in the darkness they saw from a - far.  
 low - li - est birth, The high - est arch - an - gel ex - cell - ing in worth.  
 Je - sus we trace, The pow - er and patience, the glo - ry and grace.  
 deem - ing the lost, The death of our Sav - iour in pay - ing the cost.

CHORUS.

It nev - er grows old, It nev - er grows old,

# The Story that Never Grows Old.—Concluded.

The sto - ry of Je - sus Will nev - er grow old!

## No. 103. Holy Spirit, Lead Us Now.

"Come boldly unto the throne of grace."—HEB. 4 : 16.

JOHN H. YATES.

IRA D. SANKEY.

1. Ho - ly Spir - it, lead us now, Bold - ly to the throne of grace ;  
 2. This is now our time of need This is now the day of grace ;  
 3. At the bless - ed mer - cy seat Peace and joy are free - ly giv'n ;  
 4. Weak and sin - ful though we be, Je - sus' blood can cleanse from sin ;

While our heads in pray'r we bow, Let Thy pres - ence fill this place.  
 Now, our souls with Man - na feed, Ere we leave this sa - cred place.  
 While we wait at Je - sus' feet, Make this place the gate of Heav'n.  
 At the fount - ain full and free, Wash and make us pure with - in.

Ho - ly Spir - it, Heav'nly Guide, Lead us to the Cru - ci - fied !  
 Ho - ly Spir - it, Heav'nly Dove, Lead us to the feast of love !  
 Ho - ly Spir - it, Heav'nly Friend, Now up - on our hearts de - scend !  
 Ho - ly Spir - it, Cleansing fire, Burn up ev - 'ry base de - sire !

# All Will be Well.

"It shall be well with you."—2 KINGS 25: 24.

F. J. CROSBY.

GEO. C. STEBBINS.

1. Though our path be dark and drear,  
 2. Though some treas - ured hope has fled,  
 3. Be not faith - less, but be - lieve;  
 4. Lean, O lean up - on the Lord;

All..... will be well;  
 All will yet be well, All will yet be well;

Soon the Day-star will ap - pear; All..... will be  
 Com - ing ills tho' oft we dread, All..... will be  
 Dai - ly grace we shall re - ceive; All..... will be  
 Sweet the prom - ise of His word; All..... will be  
 All will yet be well,

will be

well;..... Thro' the deep'ning shades of night,  
 well;..... Je - sus will our bur - dens bear;  
 well;..... He who hears the ra - ven's cry  
 well;..... He is great - er than our fears,  
 All will yet be well;

well;

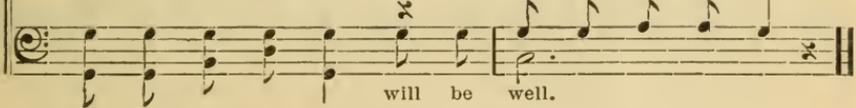
# All Will be Well.—Concluded.



Look beyond, where skies are bright; Soon will dawn the morning light;  
 We may cast on Him our care; Trust-ing Him to an-swer pray'r,  
 Will not pass His chil-dren by; He to help them still is nigh;  
 He in our be-half ap-pears, He will wipe a-way our tears;



All..... will be well (will yet be well).  
 All will yet be well, All will yet be well.



will be well.

## No. 105. Come, Come to Jesus.

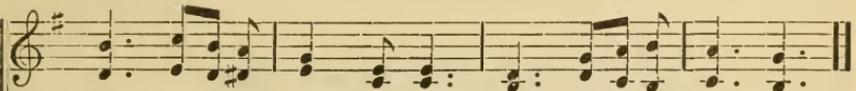
"Come unto me."—MATT. 11 : 28.

Rev. GEO. B. PECK.

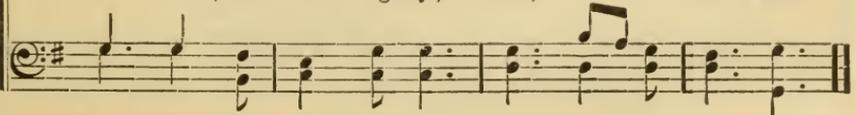
HUBERT P. MAIN.



1. Come, come to Je - sus! He waits to wel - come thee,
2. Come, come to Je - sus! He waits to ran - som thee,
3. Come, come to Je - sus! He waits to light - en thee;
4. Come, come to Je - sus! He waits to shel - ter thee;
5. Come, come to Je - sus! He waits to car - ry thee,



O wand' rer, ea - ger - ly; Come, come to Je - sus!  
 O haste! so will - ing - ly; Come, come to Je - sus!  
 O bur - dened, trust - ing - ly; Come, come to Je - sus!  
 O wea - ry, bless - ed - ly; Come, come to Je - sus!  
 O child, so lov - ing - ly; Come, come to Je - sus!

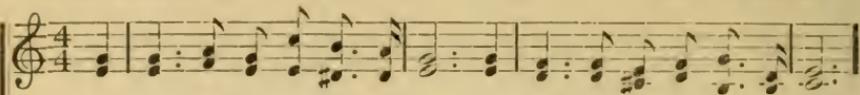


# No. 106. Jesus, Beloved of My Heart.

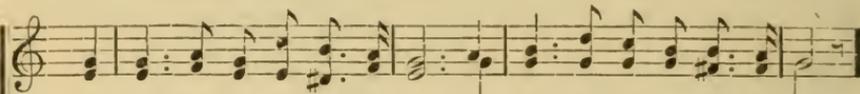
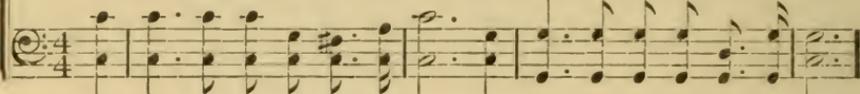
"My beloved is mine, and I am his."—CANT. 2: 16.

GEO. D. MACKAY.

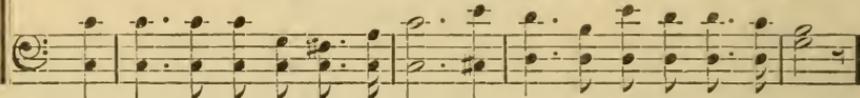
GEO. C. STEBBINS.



1. Je - sus, Be - lov - ed of my heart, Thy grace I earnest - ly implore;
2. The brightest forms of earthly love Are dull be - side Thine own to me;
3. Tho' Par - a - dise has ma - ny joys, And flow'rs of beau - ty fair to see,
4. Without Thee, no ce - les - tial light Shall shine to make my soul content;



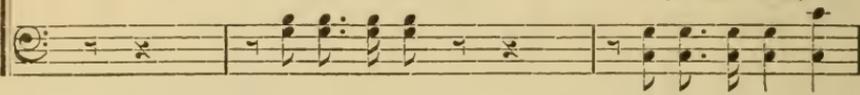
Oh, if Thou wilt the gift im - part, I'll use it but to love Thee more.  
 With wist - ful eyes I look a - bove, And won - der when Thy face I'll see.  
 Not gates of Pearl nor Angel's voice Shall thrill my soul like love of Thee.  
 But with Thee this sad earth is bright, And glows with joy from Heaven lent.



## CHORUS.



Let oth - ers dream..... of jew - eled walls, Of  
 Let oth - ers dream of jeweled walls,



gold - en cit - ies fair to see;..... No glo - rious  
 so fair to see;



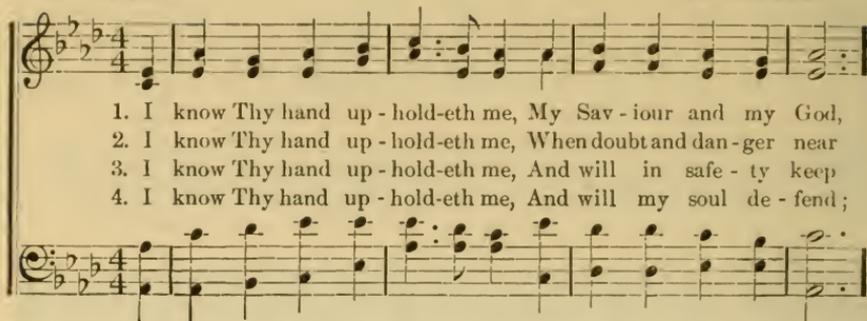


# No. 108. Thy Hand Upholdeth Me.

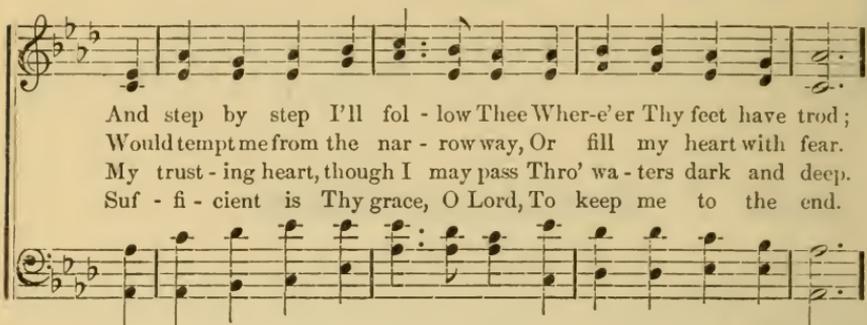
"I will hold thine hand, and keep thee."—ISA. 42: 6.

F. J. CROSBY.

IRA D. SANKEY.

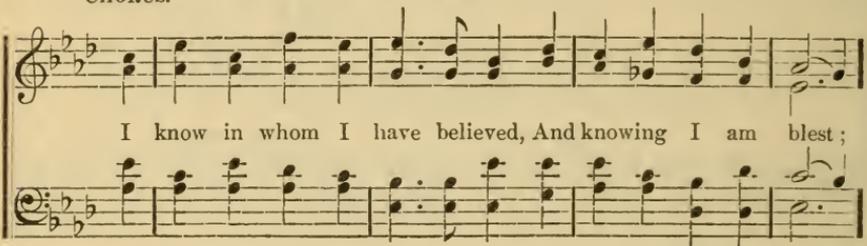


1. I know Thy hand up - hold-eth me, My Sav - iour and my God,  
2. I know Thy hand up - hold-eth me, When doubt and dan - ger near  
3. I know Thy hand up - hold-eth me, And will in safe - ty keep  
4. I know Thy hand up - hold-eth me, And will my soul de - fend ;

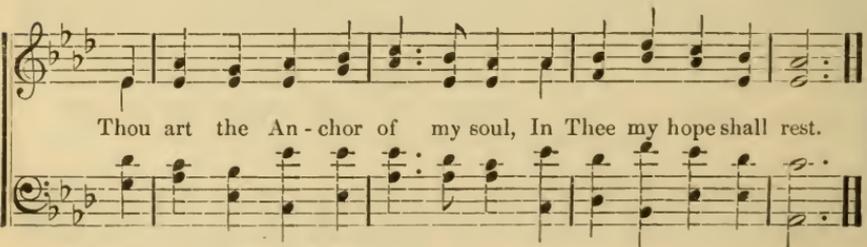


And step by step I'll fol - low Thee Wher-e'er Thy feet have trod ;  
Would tempt me from the nar - row way, Or fill my heart with fear.  
My trust - ing heart, though I may pass Thro' wa - ters dark and deep.  
Suf - fi - cient is Thy grace, O Lord, To keep me to the end.

## CHORUS.



I know in whom I have believed, And knowing I am blest ;



Thou art the An - chor of my soul, In Thee my hope shall rest.

# Be Still, O Heart.

"Be still, and know that I am God."—Psa. 46 : 10.

J. H. WATSON, arr.

GEO. C. STEBBINS.

1. Be still, O heart! why fear and trem-ble? What e - vil can thy  
 2. Be still, O heart! the Lord of glo - ry Was once a man ac -  
 3. Be still, O heart! cease fear - ing, fret - ting A - bout the fu - ture,  
 4. Be still, O heart! thy Lord will send thee The clouds or sun - shine

steps be - tide? Though foes, a mighty host, as - sem-ble, Fear not, for  
 quaint with grief; He stoops to hear—tell all thy sto-ry—He loves, He  
 all un-known; Ne'er think the Master is for - get-ting A - bout His  
 as is best; His own right hand shall e'er de - fend thee; Then trust His

## CHORUS.

God is on thy side.  
 cares, He'll send re - lief.  
 child—His loved and own. } Be still, O heart! What e - vil can be -  
 love, and be at rest. Be still, O heart!

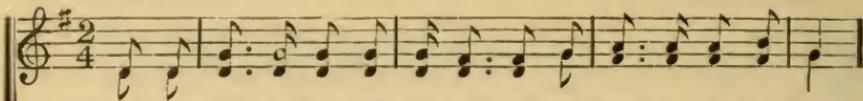
tide thee? Fear not, fear not, With God to walk be - side thee.  
 Fear not, fear not,

## Alone With Jesus.

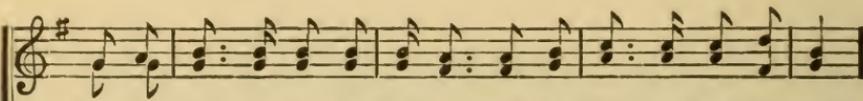
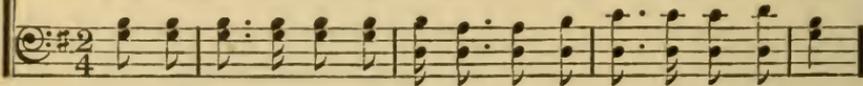
"Leaning on Jesus' bosom."—JOHN 13 : 23.

FANNY LONSDALE, arr. by I. D. S.

S. J. VAIL.



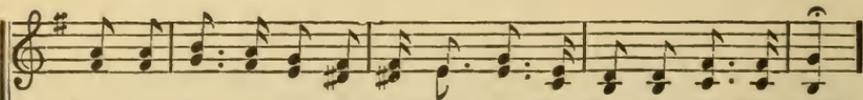
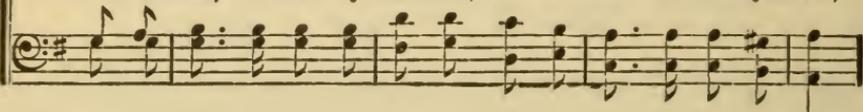
1. I have been a-lone with Je-sus, With my head up-on His breast;
2. With a trembling heart I told Him, While with joy I lingered there,
3. Shall I tell you what He told me, While I still was waiting there?
4. Then He told me I was welcome Ev - er-more with Him to stay,



For I was so ver - y wea - ry, That I want - ed there to rest;  
 All the bur - den of my sor - row, And my heav - y weight of care;  
 For it took a - way my troub - le, And it took a - way my care;  
 And He said that He would nev - er Cast His lov - ing child a - way;



I have been a-lone with Je - sus, And He bade me stay a - while;  
 How the voice of Satan's whisp' rings Oft - en called me in - to sin;  
 O He told me how He loved me, Tho' a way - ward, err - ing child;  
 Lo! He said, I am thy Sav - iour, As a rock I firm - ly stand;



And I felt it ver - y pre - cious, In the sunshine of His smile.  
 And I asked Him if I might not Stay for - ev - er there, with Him.  
 And I felt so ver - y hap - py As He looked on me and smiled.  
 Come, and rest beneath my shad - ow, In this wea - ry, thirst - y land.



# Alone With Jesus.—Concluded.

CHORUS.

I've been a-lone with Je-sus, My bless-ed, bless-ed Je-sus;

I've been a-lone with Je-sus, In the sun-shine of His smile.

## No. 111. Scatter Seeds of Kindness.

Tune, No. 110.—Opposite page.

1 Let us gather up the sunbeams,  
Lying all around our path ;  
Let us keep the wheat and roses,  
Casting out the thorns and chaff.  
Let us find our sweetest comfort  
In the blessings of to-day  
With a patient hand removing  
All the briars from the way.

CHO.—Then scatter seeds of kindness,  
Then scatter seeds of kindness,  
Then scatter seeds of kindness,  
For our reaping by and by.

2 Strange we never prize the music  
Till the sweet voiced bird is flown !  
Strange that we should slight the violets  
Till the lovely flowers are gone !  
Strange that summer skies and sunshine  
Never seem one half so fair,  
As when winter's snowy pinions  
Shake the white down in the air.

CHO.—Then scatter seeds of kindness,  
Then scatter seeds of kindness,  
Then scatter seeds of kindness,  
For our reaping by and by.

3 If we knew the baby fingers,  
Pressed against the window-pane,  
Would be cold and stiff to-morrow—  
Never trouble us again—  
Would the bright eyes of our darling  
Catch the frown upon our brow?—  
Would the prints of rosy fingers  
Vex us then as they do now?

CHO.—Then scatter seeds of kindness,  
Then scatter seeds of kindness,  
Then scatter seeds of kindness,  
For our reaping by and by.

4 Ah ! those little ice-cold fingers,  
How they point our memories back  
To the hasty words and actions  
Strewn along our backward track !  
How those little hands remind us,  
As in snowy grace they lie,  
Not to scatter thorns—but roses—  
For our reaping by and by.

CHO.—Then scatter seeds of kindness,  
Then scatter seeds of kindness,  
Then scatter seeds of kindness,  
For our reaping by and by.

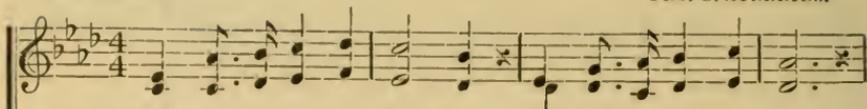
MARY RILEY SMITH.

## There's Room for All.

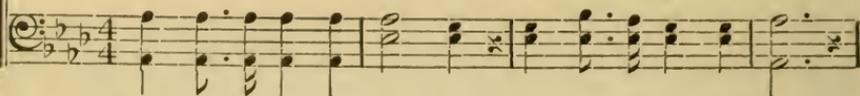
"And yet there is room,"—LUKE 14 : 22.

F. J. CROSBY.

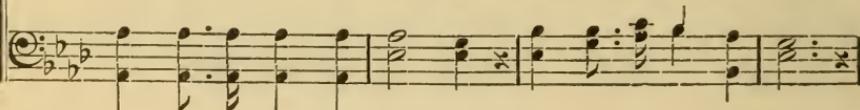
GEO. C. STEBBINS.



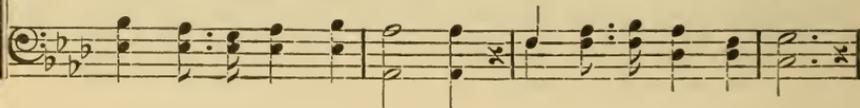
1. Res - cue the souls that per - ish, Seek for the lost that stray ;
2. Out of the vale of sor - row,—Out of the star - less night,
3. Go with a lov - ing spir - it— Go in the Mas - ter's name ;



Pa - tient - ly guide their foot - steps In - to the nar - row way ;  
 In - to the gold - en sun - shine, Peaceful, and pure, and bright ;  
 Life, and a full sal - va - tion Now to the world pro - claim ;



O - ver them kind - ly bend - ing, Whis - per the Sav - iour's call ;  
 Gath - er them now to Je - sus—Whis - per a - gain the call,  
 Haste while the day - beams lin - ger,—Haste ere the shad - ows fall,

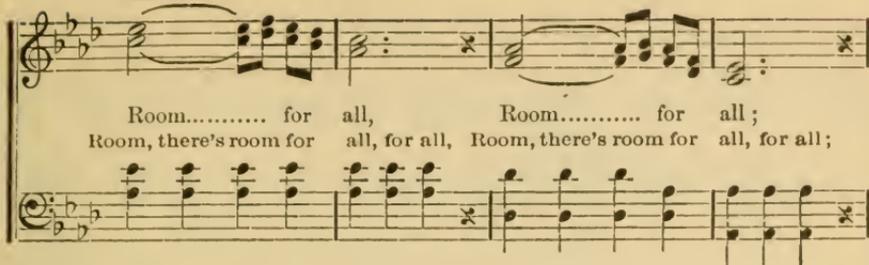


Tell them the feast is read - y— Tell them there's room for all.

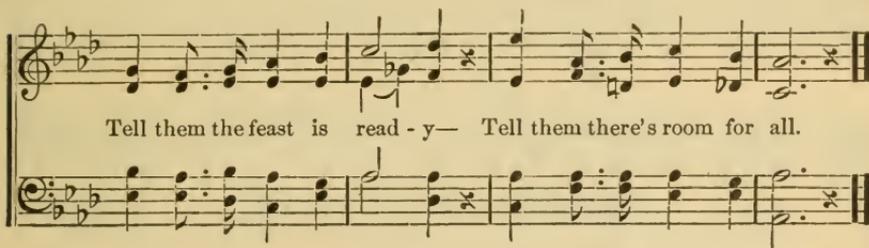


# There's Room for All.—Concluded.

REFRAIN.



Room..... for all, Room..... for all;  
Room, there's room for all, for all, Room, there's room for all, for all;



Tell them the feast is read - y— Tell them there's room for all.

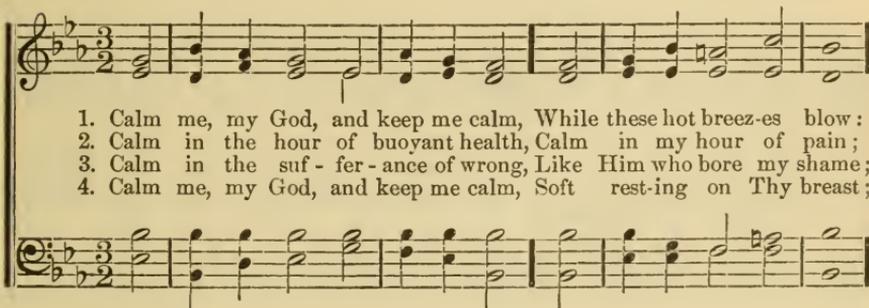
No. 113.

## Calm me, my God.

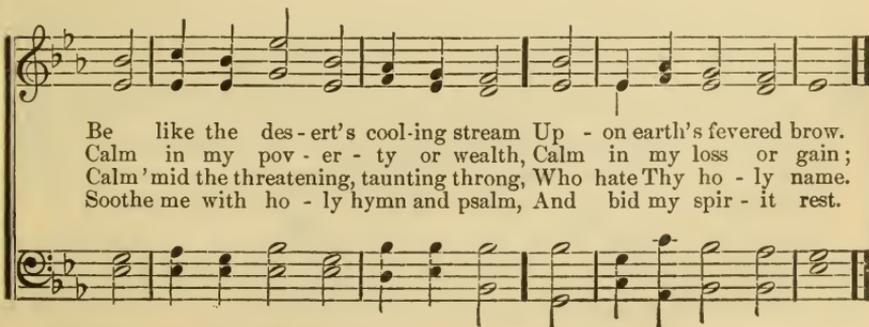
"He maketh the storm a calm."—Ps. 127: 29.

HORATIUS BONAR, D. D.

IRA D. SANKEY.



1. Calm me, my God, and keep me calm, While these hot breez-es blow :
2. Calm in the hour of buoyant health, Calm in my hour of pain ;
3. Calm in the suf - fer - ance of wrong, Like Him who bore my shame ;
4. Calm me, my God, and keep me calm, Soft rest-ing on Thy breast ;



Be like the des-ert's cool-ing stream Up - on earth's fevered brow.  
Calm in my pov - er - ty or wealth, Calm in my loss or gain;  
Calm 'mid the threatening, taunting throng, Who hate Thy ho - ly name.  
Soothe me with ho - ly hymn and psalm, And bid my spir - it rest.

# No. 114. O Let Us All Endeavor.

"Take unto you the whole armor of God."—PHIL. 6: 13.

W. B. WILLIAMS.

GEO. C. STEBBINS.

1. O let us all en-deav - or, With all our heart and might,  
2. O let us all en-deav - or The world for Christ to win;  
3. O let us all en-deav - or The church of Christ to build,

To serve our Lord and Mas - ter, And in His work de - light;  
To search the streets and high - ways For souls to save from sin;  
Be faith - ful in its serv - ice, Our all for it to yield;

Re - mem - ber - ing that serv - ice Must come be - fore re - ward;  
To send the bless - ed ti - dings To all the world a - round,  
Its or - di - nan - ces fol - low, Its means of grace at - tend;

That joy must flow from do - ing The Fa - ther's will and word.  
Till ev - ery race and na - tion Shall hear the joy - ful sound.  
Thus grow in Christ - like pow - er Un - til our life shall end.

# O Let Us All Endeavor.—Concluded.

CHORUS.

For Christ..... and the Church, Our all, O Lord, we give;  
for Christ the Church,

For Christ..... and the Church, O may we ev - er live.  
for Christ the Church,

## No. 115. Jesus, Tender Saviour.

1 JOHN 4: 19.

Anon.

H. N. WHITNEY.

1. Je - sus, ten - der Sav - iour, Hast Thou died for me? Make me ver - y  
2. Now I know Thou lov - est, And dost plead for me; I am ver - y  
3. Take my hand and lead me; I am ver - y weak; Words of love and

thank - ful In my heart to Thee. When the sad, sad sto - ry Of Thy  
thank - ful In my pray'rs to Thee. Soon, I hope, in glo - ry At Thy  
kind - ness, Teach me how to speak; Thou art good and gen - tle; So my

grief I read, Make me ver - y sor - ry For my sins, in - deed.  
side to stand; Make me fit to meet Thee In that hap - py land.  
heart would be; Keep me, bless - ed Sav - iour, Ev - er close to Thee.

## Joint Heirs with Christ.

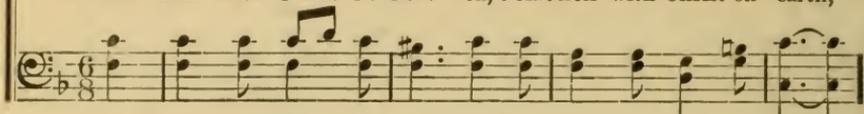
"If children, then heirs."—Rom. 8:17.

MARGARET E. SANGSTER.

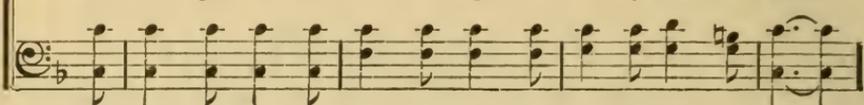
GEO. C. STEBBINS.



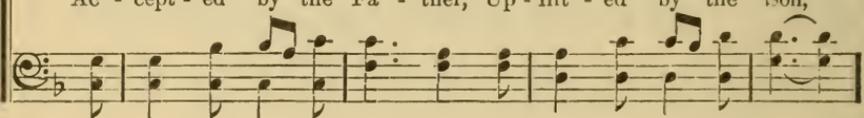
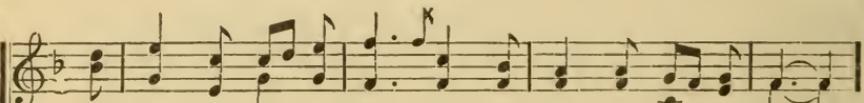
1. Joint heirs with Christ the Bless - ed, The Fa - ther's on - ly Son,  
 2. Joint heir with Christ the Ho - ly, The Christ-life mine to live,  
 3. Joint heir with Christ in heav - en, Joint heir with Christ on earth,



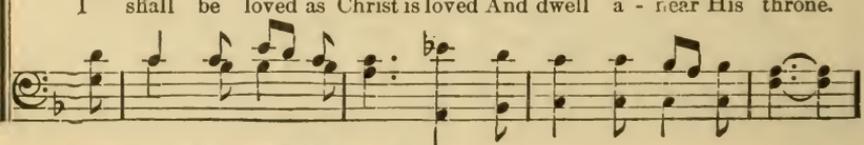

So lift - ed in - to e - qual place With that be - lov - ed One,  
 And ev - 'ry day some sac - ri - fice Of mine own will to gi - ve.  
 Made e - qual in the Fa - ther's sight, Di - vine - ly dowered in birth.




So, giv - en rights of son - ship Be - fore the Fa - ther's face,  
 O hope that casts its glo - ry, A charm o'er dai - ly care,  
 Ac - cept - ed by the Fa - ther, Up - lift - ed by the Son,

So, made the heir of all things, By heav'n's most roy - al grace.  
 And gives me joy and free - dom Oft as I kneel in prayer.  
 I shall be loved as Christ is loved And dwell a - near His throne.



# Joint Heirs with Christ.—Concluded.

CHORUS. ROM. 8: 17.

If chil - dren, then heirs; Heirs of God and joint heirs with Christ;  
If children, then heirs;

If so be that we suf - fer with Him, That we may al - so be

glo - ri - fied, Be glo - ri - fied to - geth - er with Him.  
Be glo - ri - fied, be glo - ri - fied to - geth - er with Him.

## No. 117. I'm Going Home.

"In my Father's house are many mansions."—Jno. 14: 2.

REV. WM. HUNTER.

WM. MILLER.

1. { My heav'nly home is bright and fair, Nor pain, nor death can en - ter there; }  
{ It's glitt'ring tow'rs the sun outshine; That heav'nly mansion shall beminé. }  
CHO. { I'm go - ing home, I'm go - ing home, I'm go - ing home to die no more! }  
{ To die no more, to die no more, I'm go - ing home to die no more! }

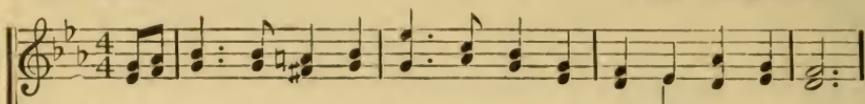
- |   |   |
|---|---|
| <p>2. My Father's house is built on high,<br/>Far, far above the starry sky;<br/>When from this earthly prison free,<br/>That heavenly mansion mine shall be.</p> | <p>3. Let others seek a home below,<br/>Which flames devour, or waves o'er-<br/>Be mine a happier lot to own [flow;<br/>A heavenly mansion near the throne.</p> |
|---|---|

# No. 118. By Grace are Ye Saved.

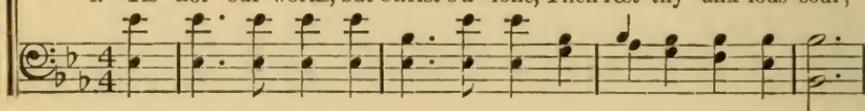
"Through faith; and that not of yourselves."—Eph. 2: 8.

F. J. CROSBY.

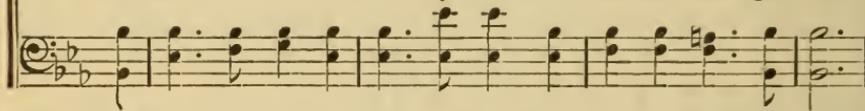
GEO. C. STEBBINS.



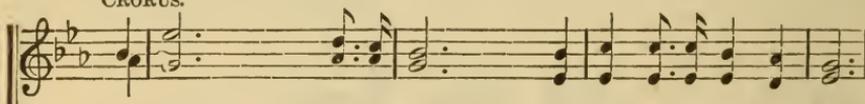
1. 'Tis not by works that we have done, Our souls redeemed shall be;
2. 'Tis not by works that we can do, Our right-cous-ness is vain;
3. 'Tis not by works of ours, that we Can know our sins for-given;
4. 'Tis not our works, but Christ's a-lone, Then rest thy anx-ious soul;



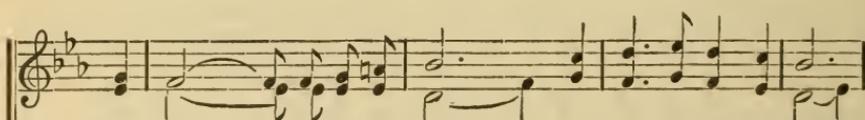
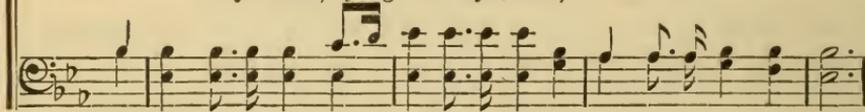
But by the blood of God's dear Son, Who died on Cal - va - ry.  
 But by what Christ Him-self hath done, E - ter - nal life we gain.  
 But by the liv - ing word of Him Who pleads for us in heaven.  
 For safe thou art on Him thy Rock While end-less a - ges roll.



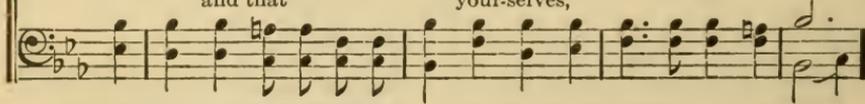
## CORUS.



By Grace are ye saved, By Grace are ye saved thro' faith,  
 are ye saved, by grace are ye saved,



And that..... not of your - selves,..... It is the gift of God.  
 and that your-selves,



## By Grace are Ye Saved.—Concluded.

By Grace are ye saved, By grace are ye saved thro' faith,  
are ye saved, by grace are ye saved,

And that..... not of yourselves, It is the gift of God. (of God.)  
and that yourselves,

Detailed description: This block contains the musical notation for the second part of the hymn. It features two systems of music, each with a treble and bass staff. The first system includes the lyrics 'By Grace are ye saved, By grace are ye saved thro' faith, are ye saved, by grace are ye saved,'. The second system includes the lyrics 'And that..... not of yourselves, It is the gift of God. (of God.) and that yourselves,'. The music is in a 2/4 time signature with a key signature of one flat.

## No. 119. From Every Stormy Wind.

"A man shall be a covert from the tempest."—Isa. 32: 2.

HUGH STOWELL, D.D.

W. B. BRADBURY.

1. From ev-ery storm-y wind that blows, From every swelling tide of woes,  
2. There is a place where Je - sus sheds The oil of glad - ness on our heads;  
3. There is a scene where spirits blend, Where friend holds fellowship with friend:  
4. Ah! whither could we flee for aid, When tempted, des - o - late, dismayed;

There is a calm, a sure re-treat: 'Tis found beneath the mer - cy - seat.  
A place than all besides more sweet: It is the blood-bought mercy - seat.  
Tho' sundered far, by faith they meet. A-round one common mer - cy - seat.  
Or how the hosts of hell de-feat, Had suffering saints no mer - cy - seat?

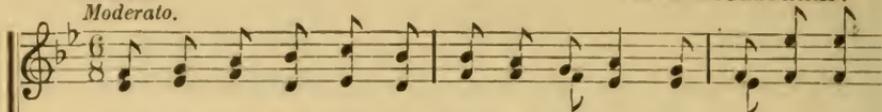
Detailed description: This block contains the musical notation for the hymn 'From Every Stormy Wind.' It features two systems of music, each with a treble and bass staff. The first system includes the lyrics for verses 1-4. The second system includes the lyrics for the chorus. The music is in a 2/2 time signature with a key signature of one flat.

# No. 120. Jesus, Our Saviour and King.

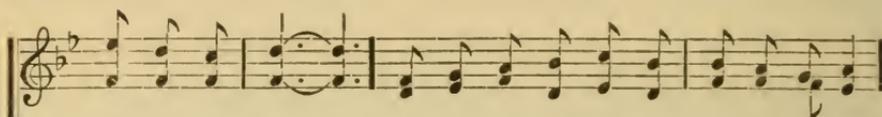
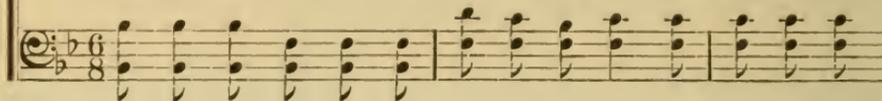
"I the Lord am thy Saviour and thy Redeemer."—ISA. 49: 26.

P. B. SABIN.  
*Moderato.*

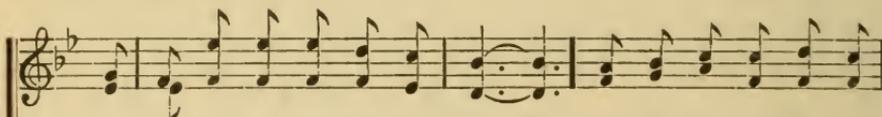
JAMES MCGRANAHAN.



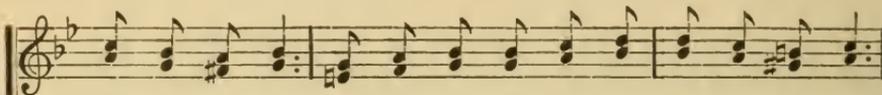
1. Sing of the won - der - ful, won - der - ful grace Of Je - sus, our
2. Sing of the won - der - ful, won - der - ful love Of Je - sus, our
3. Sing of the won - der - ful, won - der - ful life That Je - sus, our



Sav - iour and King; Sing of the mer - cy that comes to our race,  
Sav - iour and King; Tell of the home with its glo - ries a - bove,  
Sav - iour and King, Gives to the hearts that are true in the strife



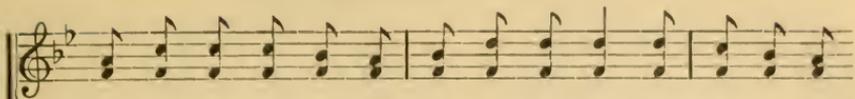
Of Je - sus, our Sav - iour and King; Sing it out strong - ly, and  
Of Je - sus, our Sav - iour and King; Tell how He left it for  
Of Je - sus, our Sav - iour and King; Sing of the joys on e -



make the word clear, Sing it, for ma - ny are wait - ing to hear;  
you and for me, Left it that we from all sin might be free;  
ter - ni - ty's shore, Where the re - deemed ones shall dwell ev - er - more,



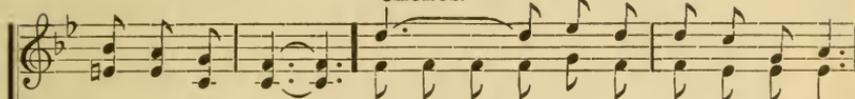
# Jesus, Our Saviour, etc.—Concluded.



Sing that the mes-sage may reach ev - 'ry ear, From Je - sus, our  
Tell of the death up - on Cal - va - ry's tree, Of Je - sus, our  
Where they shall wor-ship and praise, o'er and o'er, Blest Je - sus their



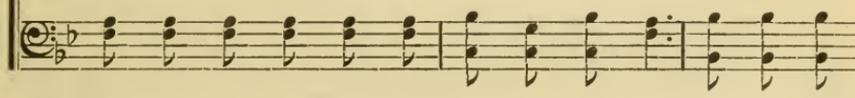
## CHORUS.



Sav-iour and King.	}	Je - - - sus, our Sav-iour and King,
Sav-iour and King.		
Sav-iour and King.		Je - sus, our Sav-iour,our Sav-iour and King,



Je - - - sus, our Sav - iour and King, Through the whole  
Je - sus, our Sav - iour,



world, let the glad praises ring Of Je - sus, our Saviour and King.



# Hallelujah for the Cross!

Pastor Chas. H. Spurgeon's favorite anthem.

Dr. HORATIUS BONAR, arr.

JAMES McGRANAHAN.

1. The cross it standeth fast, Hal - le - lu - jah ! hal - le - lu - jah ! De -  
 2. It is the old cross still, Hal - le - lu - jah ! hal - le - lu - jah ! It's  
 3. 'Twas here the debt was paid, Hal - le - lu - jah ! hal - le - lu - jah ! Our

fy - ing ev - 'ry blast, Hal-le-lujah ! hallelujah ! The winds of hell have blown,  
 triumph let us tell, Hal-le-lujah ! hallelujah ! The grace of God here shone,  
 sins on Je - sus laid, Hal-le-lujah ! hallelujah ! So round the cross we sing,

*cres*.....*ff*

The world its hate hath shown, Yet it is not over thrown, Hallelujah for the cross !  
 Thro' Christ the blessed Son, Who did for sin a - tone, Hallelujah for the cross !  
 Of Christ our of - fer - ing, Of Christ our living King, Hallelujah for the cross !

*cres*.....*ff*

\* SOLO. SOP. OR TEN. OR DUET.

Hal - le - lu - jah, hal - le - lu - jah, hal - le -  
 SOPRANO AND ALTO.

CHO. *mp* Hal - le - lu - jah, hal - le - lu - jah, hal - le -  
 TENOR AND BASS.

Copyright, 1882, by James McGranahan.

• If desired, the Soprano and Alto may sing the upper Staff, omitting the middle Staff.

# Hallelujah for the Cross!—Concluded.

lu - - jah for the cross, Hal - le - lu - jah,

lu-jah for the cross, hal-le-lu-jah for the cross, Hal - le - lu - jah,

Hal - le - lu - jah, it shall nev-er suf-fer loss.

Hal - le - lu - jah, it shall nev-er suf-fer, never suf-fer loss.

## *f* FULL CHORUS.

\* Hal - le - lu - jah, hal - le - lu - jah, hal - le - lu - jah for the cross;

*cres.*.....*ff*

Hal - le - lu - jah, hal - le - lu - jah, it shall nev-er suf-fer loss.

*cres.*.....*ff*

\* For a final ending, all the voices may sing the melody in unison through the last eight measures—the instrument playing the harmony.

# Come Near.

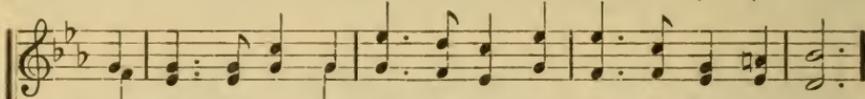
"Come ye near unto me."—Is. 48 : 16.

JULIA H. JOHNSTON.

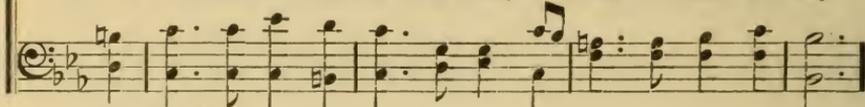
JAMES MCGRANAHAN.



1. "Come near to me," thy Mas - ter speaks, Oh, why this long de - lay?
2. Come near, and meet Him face to face, Thy Sav - iour cru - ci - fied;
3. Oh, haste and come, ere dark - ness falls, The call rings loud and clear;
4. A - far from Him when fears o'er-take, How shalt thou find thy way?



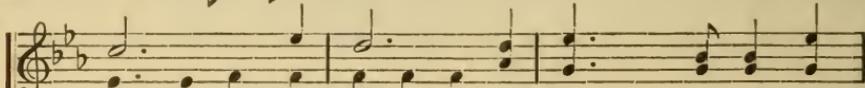
Thou art the soul that Je - sus seeks, He call - eth thee to - day.  
 Ac - cept His par - don, seek His grace, And close to Him a - bide.  
 'Tis He, thy great Re - deem - er calls, The heav'n - ly mes - sage hear.  
 Be - fore the storms of sor - row break, Come near to Him to - day.



CHORUS.



Come near..... come near..... for  
 Come near to me, come near to me, for



I..... am He, Who teach - - - eth thee, Who  
 I, the Ho - ly One, am He, Who teach-eth thee,



lead - - - eth thee In the way that thou shouldst go.  
 who lead - eth thee



## Hear, and Live.

"Hear, and your soul shall live."—Isa. 55 : 3.

GRACE J. FRANCES.

HUBERT P. MAIN.

1. O trou- led heart, why seek in vain The balm of rest from earth to gain;  
 2. He calls a - gain, on Him be - lieve, His gift of grace, thro' faith receive;  
 3. To Je - sus come, and at His feet, That precious name with praise repeat;

While Je - sus waits your King to reign, And all your sins for - give?  
 Your tru - est Friend no lon - ger grieve, But haste your hearts to give.  
 O trust Him now, and learn how sweet The peace His love will give.

CHORUS.

A - wake, a - rise, no more de - lay, He calls you now, His voice o - bey;

The lov - ing words He speaks to - day O hear, and you shall live.

## Comfort My People.

"Speak ye comfortably to Jerusalem, for she hath received of the Lord's hand double for all her sins."—Isa. 40: 2.

EL NATHAN.

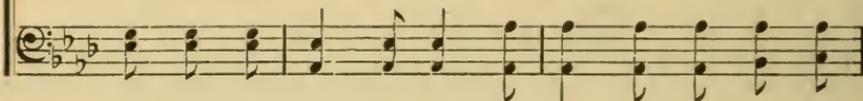
JAMES McGRANAHAN.



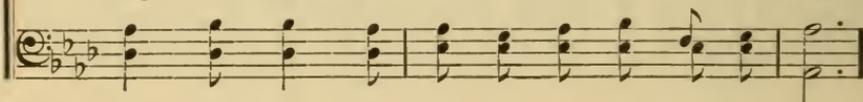
1. Com - fort my peo - ple, the Lord hath said, Tell them the  
 2. Com - fort my peo - ple, the Lord hath said, He like a  
 3. Com - fort my peo - ple, the Lord hath said, Wait up - on  
 4. Com - fort my peo - ple, the Lord hath said, Soon He is



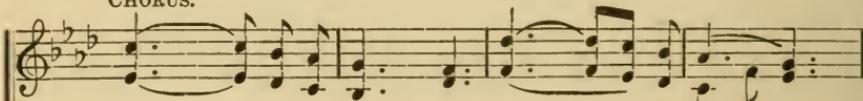
par - don is full and free; For Christ a - toned when His  
 Shep - herd His flock shall feed; Through pas - tures ver - nal they  
 Him and your strength re - new; Then soar - ing, run - ning, or  
 com - ing from heav'n a - gain, When saints, a - wake or a -



blood was shed, Yes, "Doub - le" He bore on the tree.  
 shall be led, And car - ried when this is their need.  
 toil - ing on, He safe - ly will car - ry you through.  
 mong the dead, With Him in the glo - ry shall reign.



## CHORUS.



Com - fort my peo - ple, They..... shall know,.....  
 Comfort my people, the Lord hath said, They my comfort shall know, shall know,



## Comfort My People.—Concluded.

Guide,..... to o-bey my word, And from it their comfort shall flow.  
Guide them to trust and obey

No. 125.

## The Home Call.

"My times are in thy hand."—Ps. 31: 15.

L. C. W.

ROBERT LOWRY, D. D.

1. It mat-ters not—the man-ner of our go - ing; Soon - er or  
2. It mat-ters not, if on - ly we are read - y, Do - ing His  
3. It mat-ters not—the way of life's con - clu - sion, If by Re -

lat - er comes the Mas - ter's call; In sum-mer's sun - shine,  
will, ac - cept - ed by His grace, Bear - ing the ban - ner  
deem - ing Love we are pos - sessed; In deep - est hush or

or in win-ter's blow - ing, The mes - sage comes to all.  
of our great hope stead - y, And stand - ing in our place.  
wild - est storm's con - fu - sion—The Fa - ther know - eth best.

# The Wonderful Story.

"I will speak of Thy wondrous work."—Psa. 145: 5.

C. H. G.

CHAS. H. GABRIEL.

1. O sweet is the sto - ry of Je - sus, The won - der - ful  
 2. He came from the mansions of glo - ry; His blood as a  
 3. His mer - cy flows on like a riv - er, His love is un-

Sav - iour of men, Who suf - ered and died for the sin - ner -  
 ran - som He gave, To pur - chase e - ter - nal re - demp - tion,  
 measured and free; His grace is for - ev - er suf - fi - cient,

CHORUS.

I'll tell it a - gain and a - gain. } O won - der - ful,  
 And oh, He is might - y to save! } O won - der - ful sto  
 It reach - es and pu - ri - fies me. }

won - der - ful sto - ry, The dear - - est that ev - er was  
 ry, O won - der - ful sto - ry, The dearest that ev - - er, that

told, . . . I'll re - peat it in glo - - ry, The won - der - ful  
 ev - er was told; I'll re - peat it in glo - ry, The

# The Wonderful Story.—Concluded.

sto - - ry, Where I . . . . shall His beauty be - hold. . . .  
wonder-ful sto-ry, Where I shall His beau - ty, His beauty behold.

*rit.*

## No. 127. O Light of light, Shine in.

"The Lord shall be thy everlasting light."—Isa. 60 : 20.

HORATIUS BONAR, D. D.

W. H. DOANE.

1. O Light of light, shine in! Cast out this night of sin; Cre - ate true
2. O Joy of joys, come in! End Thou this grief of sin; Cre - ate calm
3. O Life of life, pour in! Ex - pel this death of sin; A - wake true
4. O Love of love, flow in! This hate-ful root of sin; Pluck up, de -
5. My God and Lord, O come! Of joys the joy and sum, Make in this

### REFRAIN.

day with-in; O Light of light, shine in.  
peace with-in; O Joy of joys, come in.  
life with-in; O Life of life, pour in.  
stroy with-in; O Love of love, flow in.  
heart Thy home; My God and Lord, O come!

O Light, all light ex-cell-ing,

Makemy soul Thy dwelling; O Joy, all grief dispelling, To my poor heart come in.

# No. 128. In the Shadow of the Rock.

"Under his shadow shall we live."—LAM. 4: 20.

RAY PALMER, D. D.

GEO. C. STEBBINS.

1. { In the shad - ow of the Rock let me rest, (let me rest,  
 All in vain the storm shall sweep while I hide, (while I hide,)  
 2. { On the parched and des - ert way where I tread, (where I tread,)  
 Let me find a wel - come shade, cool and still, (cool and still,)  
 3. { I in peace will rest me there till I see, (till I see,)  
 That the burn - ing heat is past, and the day, (and the day,)

When I feel the tem - pest's shock thrill my breast, (thrill my breast,) }  
 And my tran - quil vig - il keep by Thy side, (by Thy side.) }  
 With the scorch - ing noon - tide ray o'er my head, (o'er my head,) }  
 And my wea - ry steps be stayed by Thy will, (by Thy will.) }  
 That the skies a - gain are fair o - ver me, (o - ver me,) }  
 Bids the trav - el - er at last go his way, (go his way.) }

## REFRAIN.

Let me rest, let me rest, In the  
 Let me rest, let me rest,  
 shadow of the Rock let me rest, Let me rest, let me  
 let me rest, let me rest,

# In the Shadow of the Rock.—Concluded.

rest, In the shad-ow of the Rock, let me rest, let me rest.

let me rest, let me rest.

## No. 129. Holy Spirit, Faithful Guide.

"I will guide thee with mine eye."—PSALM 32: 8.

M. M. WELLS.

M. M. WELLS.

1. Ho - ly Spir - it, faith-ful guide, Ev - er near the Christian's side,  
 2. Ev - er pres - ent, tru - est Friend, Ev - er near Thine aid to lend,  
 3. When our days of toil shall cease, Wait - ing still for sweet re - lease,

Gen - tly lead us by the hand, Pil - grims in a des - ert land;  
 Leave us not to doubt and fear, Grop - ing on in dark - ness drear,  
 Noth - ing left but heav'n and pray'r, Wond' ring if our names were there;

D.S.—Whisp'ring soft - ly, "Wanderer come! Fol - low me, I'll guide thee home."

2. Whisper
3. Whisper

WEA - RY SOULS FOR E'ER RE - JOICE, WHILE THEY HEAR THAT SWEET - EST VOICE  
 WHEN THE STORMS ARE RAG - ING SORE, HEARTS GROW FAINT, AND HOPES GIVE O'ER,  
 WAD - ING DEEP THE DIS - MAL FLOOD, PLEAD - ING NOUGHT BUT JE - SUS' BLOOD;

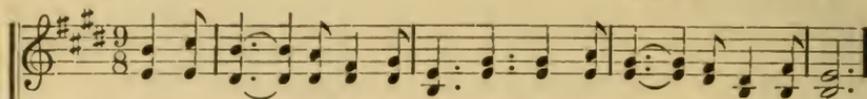
Used by per.

# No. 130. More and More the Weight of Glory.

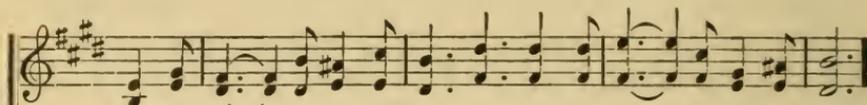
2 Cor. 4: 17. Revised Version.

EL. NATHAN.

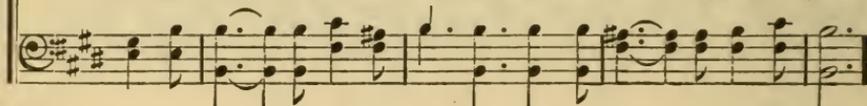
JAMES McGRANAHAN.



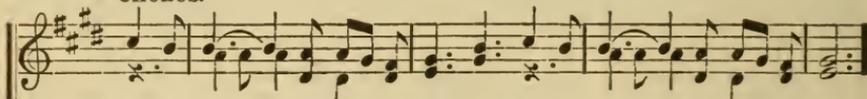
1. More and more the weight of glo - ry, For our light af - flic - tions here ;
2. Les - sons learned thro' pain and sorrow, Break the ground for precious seed ;
3. O'er the fields where once were battles, Now the fair - est flow'rs are found ;
4. Look - ing on to things e - ter - nal, Let us dai - ly die to sin ;



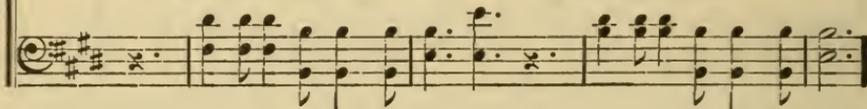
Glo - ry grand, supreme, e - ter - nal, If the cross for Christ we bear.  
Seed that buds and comes to blos - som, On - ly in the hearts that bleed.  
So the souls that here have conflicts, More and more in grace a - bound.  
To the end, by grace en - dur - ing, We the glo - ry grand, may win.



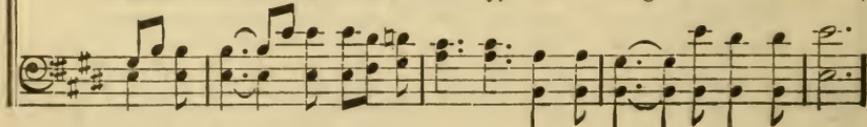
## CHORUS.



More and more the weight of glo - ry, More and more the love of God ;  
More and more More and more



More of mu - sic in the sto - ry, As we sing of Christ the Lord ;



# More and More the Weight, etc.—Concluded.

More of mu - sic in the sto - ry, As we sing of Christ the Lord.

## No. 131. God Holds the Key.

"Casting all your care upon him, for he careth for you."—1 PET. 5: 7.

REV. JOHN PARKER.

GEORGE C. STEBBINS.

1. God holds the key of all unknown, And I am glad;
2. What if to - mor - row's cares were here Without its rest?
3. The ver - y dim - ness of my sight Makes me se - cure;
4. I can - not read His fut - ure plans, But this I know;
5. E - nough; this cov - ers all my wants, And so I rest;

If oth - er hands should hold the key, Or, if He trust - ed  
I'd rath - er He un - locked the day, And, as the hours swing  
For, grop - ing in my mist - y way, I feel His hand; I  
I have the smil - ing of His face, And all the ref - uge  
For, what I can - not, He can see, And, in His care I

it to me, I might be sad, I might be sad.  
o - pen, say, "My will is best," "My will is best."  
hear Him say, "My help is sure," "My help is sure."  
of His grace While here be - low, While here be - low.  
safe shall be, For - ev - er blest, For - ev - er blest.

# The Great Mediator.

"For there is one God, and one mediator between God and men,  
the man Christ Jesus."—1 TIM. 2: 5.

C. H. G.

CHARLES H. GABRIEL.

*Allegretto.*

1. There's a joy - ful mes - sage writ - en in His word—Je - sus is the
2. On the cross He shed His prec - ious blood for me— Je - sus is the
3. When be - fore me all my years of sin a - rise— Je - sus is the
4. Earth - ly creeds may fail and kingdoms pass a - way— Je - sus is the
5. I will praise Him while my soul His call a - waits— Je - sus is the

great Me - di - a - tor; To the soul the sweet - est mu - sic ev - er heard—  
great Me - di - a - tor; From the grave He rose with sav - ing vic - to - ry—  
great Me - di - a - tor; Un - to Him in faith my trem - bling spir - it flies—  
great Me - di - a - tor; Countless worlds for - ev - er shall His word c - bey—  
great Me - di - a - tor; I will shout His name while sweep - ing thro' the gates—

CHORUS.

Je - sus is the great Me - di - a - tor I will praise Him, I will  
I will praise Him, hallelujah! I will

praise Him, For I love to sing the sto - ry How His  
praise His ho - ly name,

# The Great Mediator.—Concluded.

love has made me whole; Hal - le - lu - - jah! hal - le -  
Hal - le - lu - jah! praise His name! He is

lu - - jah! He's the Saviour and Redeem-er of my soul.  
ev-er-more the same; my soul.

No. 133.

## Come, Holy Spirit.

(Evan. C. M.)

I. WATTS.

WM. H. HAVERGAL.

1. Come, Ho - ly Spir - it, heavenly Dove, With all Thy quick'ning pow'rs;
2. Look—how we grov - el here be - low, Fond of these earth - ly toys;
3. In vain we tune our form - al songs, In vain we strive to rise;
4. Fa - ther, and shall we ev - er live At this poor dy - ing rate,
5. Come, Ho - ly Spir - it, heavenly Dove, With all Thy quick'ning pow'rs;

Kin - dle a flame of sa - cred love In these cold hearts of ours.  
Our souls, how heav - i - ly they go, To reach e - ter - nal joys.  
Ho - san - nas lan - guish on our tongues, And our de - vo - tion dies.  
Our love so faint, so cold to Thee, And Thine to us so great?  
Come, shed a - broad a Saviour's love, And that shall kin - dle ours.

1. Farther on, what joys a-wait us, In the pal-ace of our King!  
 2. Hopes may fail, and joys e-lude us, Treasures flutter from our hold;  
 3. Thro' the dark - est night of sor-row, If the soul on Christ be stayed;  
 4. Thro' the win - try storms of trouble, Faith discerns yon country blest;

Look-ing up, with hearts expect-ant, Of the fu - ture we may sing.  
 Far-ther on, where faith is pointing, Lies the land of bliss un - told.  
 Shines a - far, a bright to-mor-row; Where the light shall never fade.  
 Where a - bides e - ternal springtime, Love and joy and peace and rest.

## REFRAIN.

Far - ther on,..... the way grows bright - er:— Far - ther  
 far - ther on,  
 on,.....

on,..... the light grows clear;—..... We shall see,.....  
 far - ther on, the light, the light grows clear;— shall see,

## Farther On.—Concluded.

with per - fect vis - ion, What is dim - - ly mir - rored here.  
dim - ly, dim - ly

No. 135.

## Keep Thou My Way.

"Lead me in the way everlasting."—Psa. 139 : 24

F. J. CROSBY.

THEO. E. PERKINS.

1. Keep Thou my way, O Lord, Be Thou ev - er nigh; Strong is Thy
2. Keep Thou my heart, O Lord, Ev - er close to Thee; Safe in Thine
3. Keep Thou my all, O Lord, Hide my life in Thine; O let Thy

might - y arm, Weak and frail am I; Thou, my unchanging Friend,  
arms of love, Shall my ref - uge be; Then o'er a tran - quil tide,  
sa - cred light, O'er my pathway shine; Kept by Thy ten - der care,

On Thee my hopes depend, Till life's brief day shall end, Be Thou ever nigh.  
My bark shall safely glide, I shall be sat - is - fied, Ever close to Thee.  
Glad - ly the cross I'll bear, Hear Thou and grant my pray'r, Hide my life in Thine.

# Fountain of Mercy.

"I will give of the fountain of life freely."—REV. 21: 6.

F. J. CROSBY.

GEO. C. STEBBINS.

1. Strength in our weak - ness, Hope in our fears, Shield in our dan - ger,  
 2. Light in our dark - ness, Song in our night, Star of our morn - ing,  
 3. God of cre - a - tion, Au - thor of love, Door of the sheep - fold,

Joy in our tears,—Friend of the friend - less, Guide to the lost,—  
 Tranquil and bright,—Home of the home - less, Balm of the heart,  
 Lead - ing a - bove,—Rest in our tri - als, Bliss in our pain,

CHORUS.

O - ver life's bil - low Tempt - ed and tossed. } Fount - ain of  
 Calm in our tem - pest, Sav - iour, Thou art. }  
 Son of the Fa - ther, Lamb that was slain. } Fount - ain, fountain of

mer - cy, Flow - ing so free,.....  
 mer - cy, mer - cy, Flow - ing, flow - ing, so free, so free,

# Fountain of Mercy.—Concluded.

*Chorus may be repeated pp.*

Je - - sus our Sav - iour, We live..... but in Thee.....  
 Je - sus, Thou art our Saviour Lord, We live, we live but in Thee, in Thee.

## No. 137. Hold Thou my Hand.

"I the Lord have called thee.....and will hold thine hand."—ISAIAH 42 : 6.

GRACE J. FRANCES.

HUBERT P. MAIN.

*Moderato.*

1. Hold Thou my hand ; so weak I am, and help - less, I dare not
2. Hold Thou my hand, and clos - er, clos - er draw me To Thy dear
3. Hold Thou my hand ; the way is dark be - fore me With-out the
4. Hold Thou my hand, that when I reach the mar - gin Of that lone

take one step without Thy aid ; Hold Thou my hand ; for then, O lov-ing  
 self—my hope, my joy, my all ; Hold Thou my hand, lest haply I should  
 sun-light of Thy face di - vine ; But when by faith I catch its ra-diant  
 riv - er Thou didst cross for me, A heav'n-ly light may flash a-long its

Sav - iour, No dread of ill shall make my soul a - fraid.  
 wan - der, And, miss-ing Thee, my trembling feet should fall.  
 glo - ry, What heights of joy, what rapturous songs are mine!  
 wa - ters, And ev-'ry wave like crys - tal bright shall be.

# No. 138. How Shall I Know that I am His.

"My peace I give unto you \*\*\* Let not your heart be troubled."—JOHN 14 : 27.

NELLIE A. MONTGOMERY.

JAMES McGRANAHAN.

1. How shall I know that I am His? My heart grows sick with fear;  
 2. How shall I know that I am His? My faith seems all too weak;  
 3. How shall I know that I am His? When death shall seal mine eyes

The hum - ble gifts I of - fer Him, How small they must ap - pear!  
 I long to have as - sur - ance mine, Its per - fect peace I seek.  
 Shall I be fit to tread the streets Of yon - der Par - a - dise?

O child, yield not to dark de - spair, And be thou not a - fraid,  
 O child, let naught thy peace as - sail; May this thy com - fort be,  
 O child, thou shalt with Him a - bide; Have not a sin - gle care,

He gave His life to save a world, Thy ran - som has been paid.  
 'Tis not thy fit - ness makes thee whole, But what He did for thee.  
 For when the bonds of death are loosed His like - ness thou shalt bear.

**REFRAIN.**  
 Then rise,..... sing forth,.....

Then rise, my soul, sing forth thy joy, And bid each doubt to flee,

# How Shall I Know, etc.—Concluded.

Go, claim the promise of His word, "My peace I give to thee."

No. 139.

## All Hail the Power.

(CORONATION. C. M.)

E. PERRONET.

OLIVER HOLDEN.

- All hail the pow'r of Je-sus' name! Let an-gels pros-trate fall;
- Let ev-'ry kin-dred, ev-'ry tribe, On this ter-res-trial ball;
- Oh, that with yon-der sa-cred throng We at His feet may fall;

Bring forth the roy-al di-a-dem, And crown Him Lord of all;  
 To Him all maj-es-ty as-cribe, And crown Him Lord of all;  
 We'll join the ev-er-last-ing song, And crown Him Lord of all;

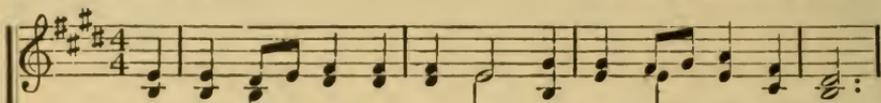
Bring forth the roy-al di-a-dem, And crown Him Lord of all.  
 To Him all maj-es-ty as-cribe, And crown Him Lord of all.  
 We'll join the ev-er-last-ing song, And crown Him Lord of all.

# No. 140. O Jesus, Thou art Standing.

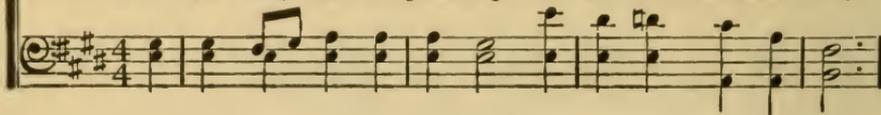
(St. Hilda. 7s. 6s. D.)

Rev. W. W. How.

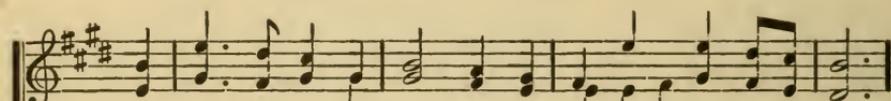
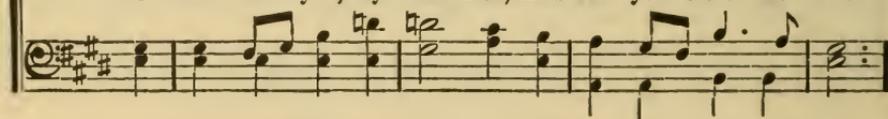
JUSTIN H. KNECHT, et al.



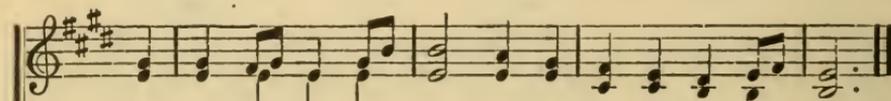
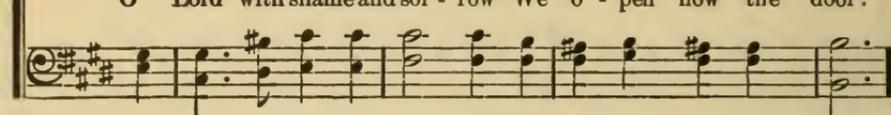
1. O Je - sus, Thou art stand - ing Out - side the fast - closed door,  
2. O Je - sus, Thou art knock - ing: And lo! that hand is scarred,  
3. O Je - sus, Thou art plead - ing In ac - cents meek and low,



In low - ly pa - ti - ence wait - ing To pass the thresh - old o'er:  
And thorns Thy brow en - cir - cle, And tears Thy face have marred:  
"I died for you, my chil - dren, And will ye treat me so?"



We bear the name of Chris - tians, His name and sign we bear:  
Oh, love that pass - eth knowl - edge, So pa - tient - ly to wait!  
O Lord with shame and sor - row We o - pen now the door:



Oh, shame, thrice shame up - on us! To keep Him stand - ing there.  
Oh, sin that hath no e - qual, So fast to bar the gate!  
Dear Sav - iour, en - ter, en - ter, And leave us nev - er - more!



# No. 141. Jesus is Passing this Way.

"He was to pass that way."—LUKE 19: 4.

ANNIE L. JAMES.

W. H. DOANE.

*Gently.*

1. Is there a heart that is wait - ing, Long - ing for par - don to - day?  
 2. Is there a heart that has wander'd? Come with thy burden to - day;  
 3. Is there a heart that is bro - ken? Wea - ry and sighing for rest?  
 4. Come to thy on - ly Re - deem - er, Come to His in - fi - nite love;

Hear the glad message pro - claim - ing, Je - sus is pass - ing this way.  
 Mer - cy is ten - der - ly plead - ing, Je - sus is pass - ing this way.  
 Come to the arms of thy Sav - iour, Pil - low thy head on His breast.  
 Come to the gate that is lead - ing Home - ward to mansions a - bove.

REFRAIN.

Je - sus is pass - ing this way, ..... This way, ..... to - day; .....  
 Je - sus is pass - ing, is pass - ing this way, Is pass - ing this way, Is pass - ing to - day;

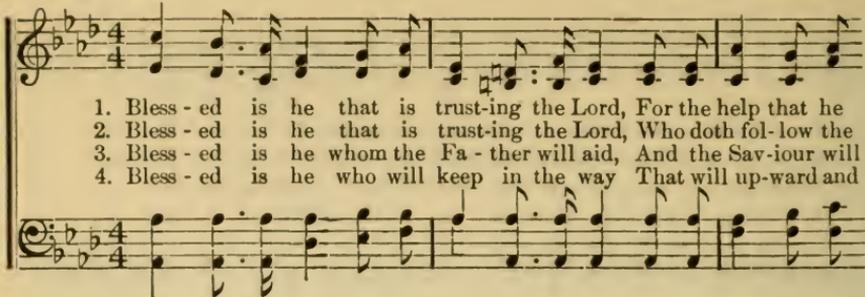
Je - sus is pass - ing this way, Is pass - ing this way to - day.  
 way to - day,

# Trust in the Lord.

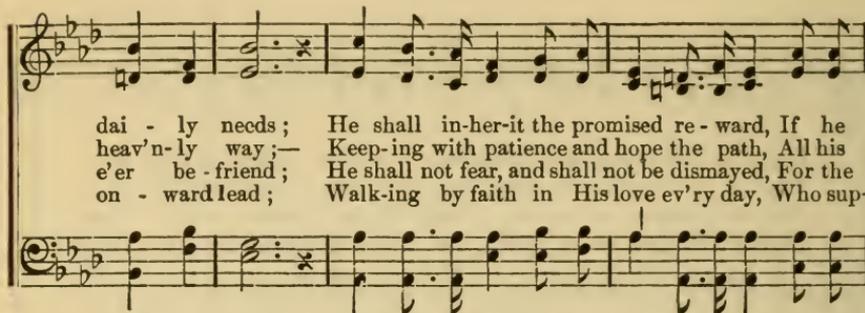
"Blessed is the man that maketh the Lord his trust."—Ps. 40 : 4.

IDA L. REED.

GEO. C. STEBBINS.

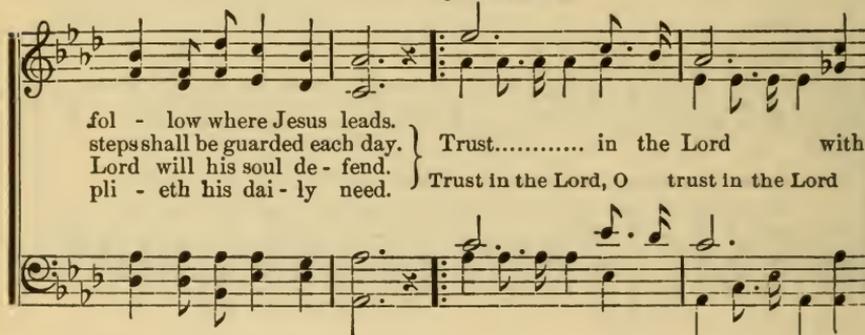


1. Bless - ed is he that is trust-ing the Lord, For the help that he  
 2. Bless - ed is he that is trust-ing the Lord, Who doth fol-low the  
 3. Bless - ed is he whom the Fa - ther will aid, And the Sav-iour will  
 4. Bless - ed is he who will keep in the way That will up-ward and

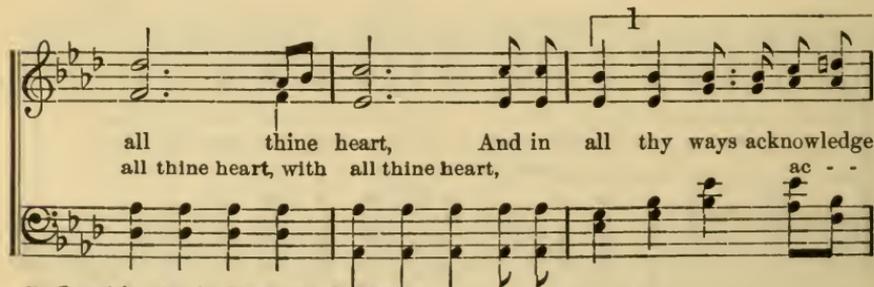


dai - ly needs ; He shall in-her-it the promised re - ward, If he  
 heav'n-ly way ;— Keep-ing with patience and hope the path, All his  
 e'er be - friend ; He shall not fear, and shall not be dismayed, For the  
 on - ward lead ; Walk-ing by faith in His love ev'ry day, Who sup-

♩: REFRAIN.



fol - low where Jesus leads.  
 steps shall be guarded each day. } Trust..... in the Lord with  
 Lord will his soul de - fend. } Trust in the Lord, O trust in the Lord  
 pli - eth his dai - ly need.



all thine heart, And in all thy ways acknowledge  
 all thine heart, with all thine heart, ac - -

# Trust in the Lord.—Concluded.

D.S.

Him, And He shall di-rect thy paths,  
know-ledge Him, dl - rect thy paths,

2

All thy ways acknowledge Him, And He shall direct thy paths.  
ac - knowledge Him,

No. 143.

## Blest be the Tie.

JOHN FAWCETT.

(DENNIS. S. M.)

H. G. NÄGELI.

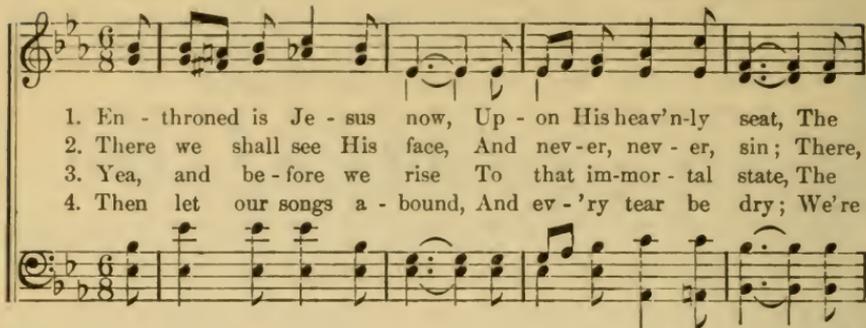
1. Blest be the tie that binds Our hearts in Christ-ian love;  
2. Be - fore our Fa-ther's throne, We pour our ar - dent pray'rs;  
3. We share our mu - tual woes; Our mu - tual bur - dens bear;  
4. When we a - sun - der part, It gives us in - ward pain:

The fel - low - ship of kin - dred minds Is like to that a - bove.  
Our fears, our hopes, our aims are one,—Our com - forts and our cares.  
And oft - en for each oth - er flows The sym - pa - thiz - ing tear.  
But we shall still be join'd in heart, And hope to meet a - gain.

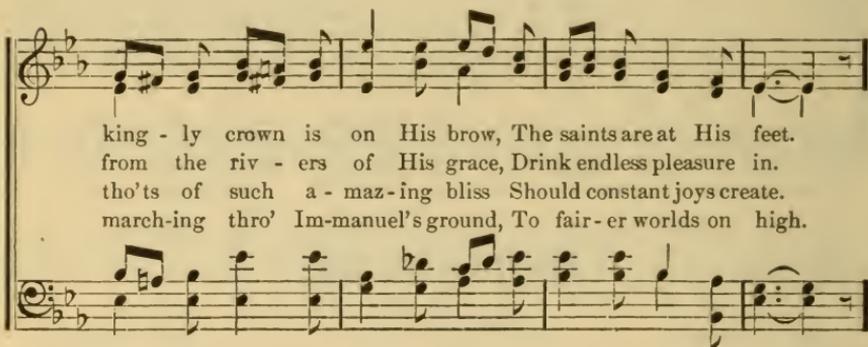
"When I awake in thy likeness."—Psa. 17 : 15.

T. J. JUDKIN &amp; I. WATTS.

T. C. O'KANE.

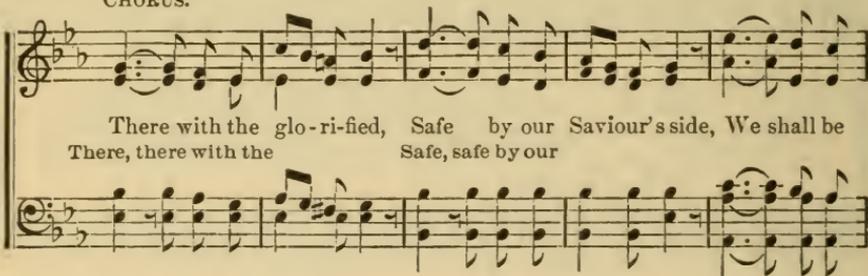


1. En - throned is Je - sus now, Up - on His heav'n-ly seat, The  
 2. There we shall see His face, And nev - er, nev - er, sin; There,  
 3. Yea, and be - fore we rise To that im - mor - tal state, The  
 4. Then let our songs a - bound, And ev - 'ry tear be dry; We're

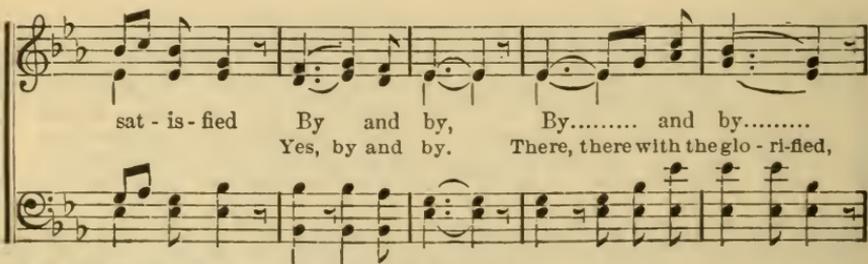


king - ly crown is on His brow, The saints are at His feet.  
 from the riv - ers of His grace, Drink endless pleasure in.  
 tho'ts of such a - maz - ing bliss Should constant joys create.  
 march - ing thro' Im - manuel's ground, To fair - er worlds on high.

## CHORUS.



There with the glo - ri - fied, Safe by our Saviour's side, We shall be  
 There, there with the Safe, safe by our



sat - is - fied By and by, By..... and by.....  
 Yes, by and by. There, there with the glo - ri - fied,

# Enthroned is Jesus Now.—Concluded.

By..... and by, We shall be sat - is - fied By and by.  
Safe, safe by our Saviour's side, Yes, by and by.

## No. 145. Anywhere, Everywhere.

"Go ye therefore, and teach all nations."—MATT. 28 : 19.

ROBERT M. OFFORD.

ROBERT LOWRY, D. D.

1. Preach the gos - pel as you go, A - ny - where, ev - 'ry-where ;  
2. Sow the seed, the bless - ed seed, A - ny - where, ev - 'ry-where ;  
3. You shall find some fruit - ful ground A - ny - where, ev - 'ry-where ;

Let the lost and guilt - y know How the blood of Christ did flow,  
Tell how Christ can meet their need, How the hun - gry He doth feed,  
On - ly let your work a - bound, Faith - ful to the end be found,

Souls to save from death and woe, A - ny - where, ev - 'ry-where.  
That He is a friend in - deed, A - ny - where, ev - 'ry-where.  
Soon shall har - vest songs re - sound, Ev - 'ry - where, ev - 'ry-where.

# Beautiful Home.

"There remaineth a rest to the people of God.—HEB. 4: 9.

E. S. ROBERTS.

H. P. DANKS.

1. There's a beau-ti - ful home be - yond the skies, In the land of e -  
 2. There are mansions of Light pre - pared by Him, For the souls He has  
 3. O the beau-ti - ful home, the land of rest! Blest coun-try far

ter - nal rest, Where the glo-ri - fied throng will sing the song, The  
 bought with His blood; There are treasures of joy for all His saints, Be -  
 o - ver life's sea; Where His children lay up their treasures bright, For

REFRAIN.

sweet - est, dear - est, best.....  
 yond the swelling flood..... } Beau - ti - ful, beau - ti - ful  
 all e - ter - ni - ty..... }

mansions a - bove, O beau-ti - ful home on high,..... Where our  
 beau-ti - ful home,

# Beautiful Home.—Concluded.

Saviour and Lord shall crown His own With joys that nev-er die.....  
never die.

## No. 147. By Thy Spirit Lead Me.

ISAIAH 32: 15.

F. J. CROSBY.

THEO. E. PERKINS.

1. By Thy bless-ed Spir - it, Sav-iour, lead Thou me; There is none to  
2. O my Sav-iour, hide me In Thy se-cret place; There no ill can  
3. With Thy hand defend me, Grant Thy strength divine; I am weak and

### CHORUS.

guide me Thro' this world, but Thee.  
harm me, Shel-tered by Thy grace. } By Thy spir-it lead me, With Thy  
help-less, Make me whol-ly Thine.

man-na feed me; All a-long my pil-grim way, Saviour, lead Thou me.

# The Anchor Holds.

"And he rebuked the wind, and said unto the sea, Peace, be still."—MARK 4: 39.

EL. NATHAN.

H. H. McGRANAHAN.

1. The storm is high, but at the helm, My Lord is in command;  
 2. The winds and waves o - bey the will Of Him, who died for me;  
 3. Though darkness dread is on the deep, He knows the way I take,  
 4. The sun in splen - dor o'er the sea Shall shine at God's command;

No swell - ing sea nor tem - pest fierce, Can pluck me from His hand.  
 Why should I, then, their tu - mult fear, Or dread the rag - ing sea?  
 And so in peace I'll lay me down, For with Him I shall wake.  
 The clouds shall pass, the waves grow still, Be - neath my Sav - iour's hand.

CHORUS.

The an - chor holds, O praise the Lord! 'Tis fast with - in the vail;

*cres.* *rit.*.....*tempo.*  
 'Tis stead - fast, sure, as God's own word, The storms can - not pre - vail.

# No. 149. Where My Saviour Leads.

"He leadeth me by the still waters."—Psa. 23: 2.

F. J. CROSBY.

ARR. by IRA D. SANKEY.

1. Where my Saviour's hand is guid - ing, And for all my wants pro - vid - ing—  
 2. Though my path be dark and drear - y, And my steps be faint and wea - ry—  
 3. Though the ills of earth may wound me, And the storms of life confound me—  
 4. When the ties of earth shall sev - er, And He calls me home for - ev - er—

In His pre - cious love con - fid - ing, I'll go with Him all the way.  
 With His lov - ing voice to cheer me, I'll go with Him all the way.  
 With His lov - ing arms a - round me, I'll go with Him all the way.  
 To the loved be - yond the riv - er, I'll go with Him all the way.

## CHORUS.

Where my Sav - iour leads I'll fol - low, Where my Saviour leads I'll fol - low,

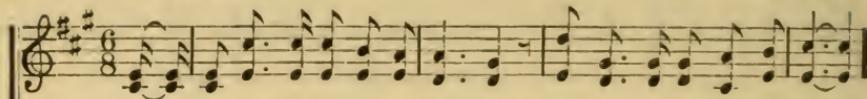
Where my Sav - iour leads I'll fol - low, I will fol - low all the way.

# Shining for Jesus.

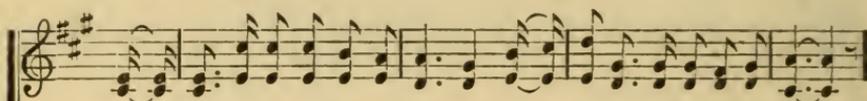
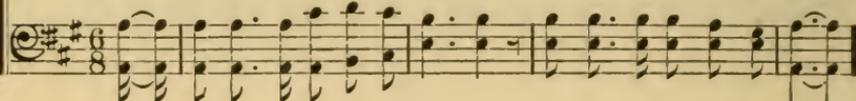
"They that be wise shall shine."—DAN. 12: 3.

LILLA M. ALEXANDER.

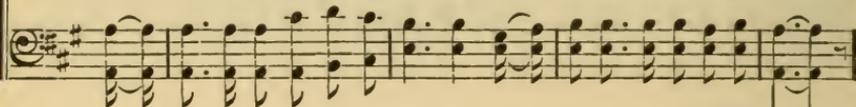
GEO. C. STEBBINS.



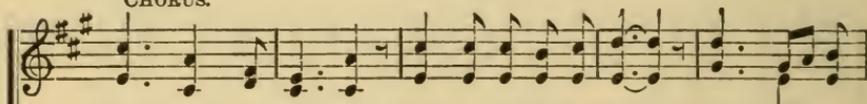
1. Are you shining for Je-sus, my broth-er, Shin - ing so clear and so bright,
2. Are you shining for Je-sus, my broth-er, Shin - ing in deed and in word?
3. Are you shining for Je-sus, my broth-er, Shin - ing for truth and for right,
4. Oh! shine out for Je-sus, my broth-er, Shine where He needs you the most;
5. Shine on-ly and always for Je - sus, Then, when your toiling is o'er,



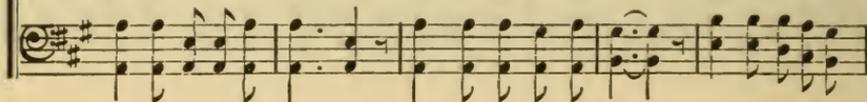
That the souls that are perishing round you May be guided to Him by your light?  
 Is your life by its pu - ri - ty show-ing, The likeness of Jesus your Lord?  
 Where bold un-be-lief and its min-ions Are pos-ing as angels of light?  
 And shine where the darkness hangs deepest O'er the path of the straying and lost.  
 In mansions of glo-ry e - ter - nal, You shall shine as the stars evermore.



CHORUS.



Shin - ing for Je - sus, Are you shining to - day? Shin - ing for  
 Shining, shining, Shining, shining,



Je - sus, Shin-ing all the way, Shin - ing for Je - sus, In this  
 Shining, shining,



## Shining for Jesus.—Concluded.

world of care; Shin - ing for Je - sus, Shin - ing ev - 'ry - where.  
Shining, shining,

## No. 151. God is Good to You and Me.

"Goodness and mercy shall follow me all the days of my life."—Psa. 23 : 6.

Rev. C. W. TELLER.

ROBERT LOWRY, D. D.

1. God is good to you and me, Friend of mine, friend of mine; Life is
2. God is good to you and me, Friend of mine, friend of mine; Naught of
3. God is good to you and me, Friend of mine, friend of mine; Hope is

sweet and heav'n is bright, Morn - ing breaks with gold - en light, Days end  
sad - ness comes to stay, Night for - gets it - self in day, Tears are  
bright in ev - 'ry heart, Stripes can leave no last - ing smart; Soon we'll

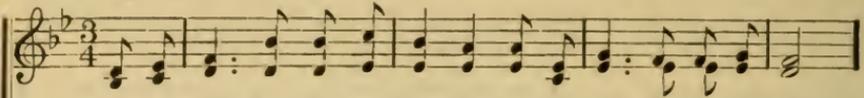
bliss - ful - ly in night; Friend of mine, God is good to you and me.  
quick - ly wip'd a - way; Friend of mine, God is good to you and me.  
meet, no more to part; Friend of mine, God is good to you and me.

## Our Truest Friend.

"A friend that sticketh closer than a brother."—Prov. 18 : 24.

ELIZABETH W. DENISON.

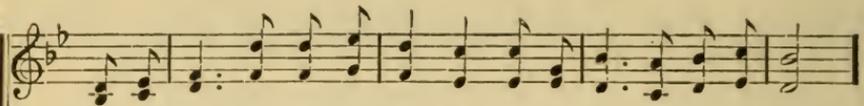
JAMES McGRANAHAN.



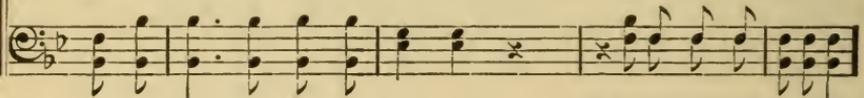
1. Un - to Thee, O heav'n-ly Fa-ther, Do we bring our ev-'ry need ;
2. O, how won-drous, great and mighty, Is Thine ev - er - last-ing love ;
3. Nev-er fail - ing, nor for - get-ting, Holding stead-fast to the end ;



Do we bring ourev'ry need ;

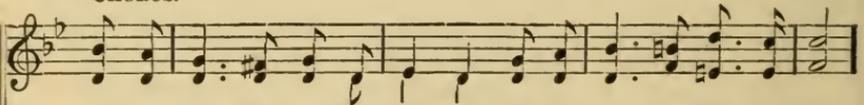


All the souls Thou hast cre - at - ed, Thou wilt sure-ly, sure-ly feed.  
 Deep-er than our thought can fath-om, High-er far than heav'n above.  
 We will bless Thy name for - ev - er, That Thou art our tru-est Friend.

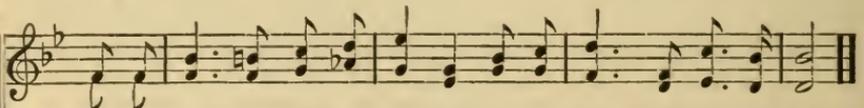


Thou wilt surely, surely feed.

## CHORUS.



Is the mor - row dark with sor - row? Darkest days shall have an end ;



Close be - side us Thou wilt guide us, Ev - er - more our tru - est Friend.



## The Son of God.

(All Saints, C. M. D.)

REGINALD HEBER.

HENRY S. CUTLER.

1. The Son of God goes forth to war, A king - ly crown to gain ;  
 2. The mar - tyr first, whose ea - gle eye Could pierce beyond the grave,  
 3. A glo - rious band the chos - en few, On whom the Spir - it came :

His blood - red ban - ner streams a - far : Who fol - lows in His train ?  
 Who saw his Mas - ter in the sky, And called on Him to save :  
 Twelve val - iant saints, their hope they knew, And mocked the cross and flame.

Who best can drink his cup of woe, And tri - umph o - ver pain,  
 Like Him, with par - don on His tongue, In midst of mor - tal pain,  
 They climbed the diz - zy steep to heav'n Through peril, toil, and pain :

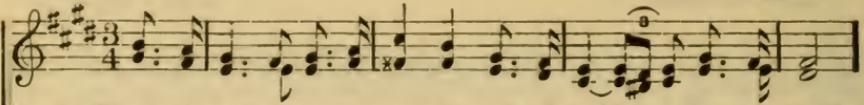
Who pa - tient bears his cross be - low—He fol - lows in His train.  
 He prayed for them that did the wrong : Who follows in His train ?  
 O God ! to us may grace be giv'n To fol - low in their train !

# Who Are These?

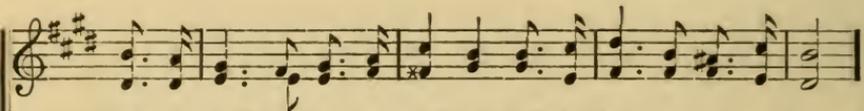
"What are these which are arrayed in white robes?"—REV. 7: 13.

ANNA SHIPTON.

GEO. C. STEBBINS.



1. Who are these whose songs are sounding O'er the gold - en harps a - bove?
2. Who are these that keep their station Round the great e - ter - nal throne?
3. See their robes of dazzling whiteness, Without blem - ish, spot or stain;
4. 'Tis the Lamb of God who leads them, And they serve Him night and day,
5. Sweet their theme: 'tis still "salvation Un-to Christ the Ho - ly One,"



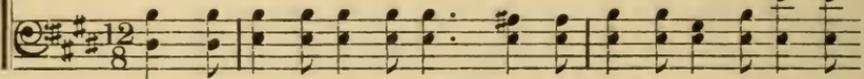
Hark! they tell of grace a-bound-ing, And Je - ho-vah's sov' reign love.  
 They from earth-ly trib - u - la - tion, To their heav'nly rest are gone.  
 See their crowns that grow in brightness, Purchased by the Lamb once slain.  
 By the heav'nly fount He leads them, He hath wiped their tears a-way.  
 And their sighs of trib - u - la - tion, Change to songs around the throne.



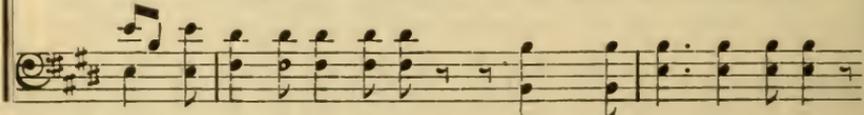
CHORUS.



These are they..... who wash'd their robes..... and  
 who wash'd their robes, these are they who wash'd their robes and



made them white..... in the blood of the Lamb.....  
 made them white, and made them white in the blood of the Lamb.



# Who Are These?—Concluded.

These are they..... who wash'd their robes..... and  
 who wash'd their robes, these are they who wash'd their robes and

*ritard.*  
 made them white..... in the blood of the Lamb.....  
 made them white, and made them white the blood of the Lamb.

No. 155.

## If, On a Quiet Sea.

“Which hope we have as an anchor of the soul.”—HEB. 6: 19.

A. M. TOPLADY.

EDWARD HAMILTON.

1. If, on a quiet sea, Tow'rd heav'n we calmly sail,  
 2. But should the sur-ges rise, And rest de-lay to come,  
 3. Soon shall our doubts and fears All yield to Thy con-trol:

With grate-ful hearts, O God, to Thee, We'll own the fav'ring gale.  
 Blest be the sor-row, kind the storm, Which drives us nearer home.  
 Thy ten-der mer-cies shall il-lume The midnight of the soul.

# No. 156. Safe in Jehovah's Keeping.

"Underneath are the everlasting arms."—DEUT. 33: 27.

R. ANDERSON.

GEO. C. STEBBINS.

1. Safe in Je - ho - vah's keep - ing, Led by His glo - rious arm ;  
 2. Safe in Je - ho - vah's keep - ing, Safe in tempta - tion's hour,  
 3. Sure is Je - ho - vah's prom - ise, Nought can my hope as - sail,

God is Him - self my ref - uge, A pres - ent help from harm.  
 Safe in the midst of per - ils, Kept by Al - might - y pow'r.  
 Here is my soul's sure anch - or En - tered with - in the veil.

Fears may at times dis - tress me, Grievs may my soul an - noy ;  
 Safe when the temp - est rag - es, Safe, though the night be long ;  
 Blest in His love e - ter - nal, What can I want be - side ?

God is my strength and por - tion, God my ex - ceed - ing joy.  
 E'en when my sky is dark - est God is my strength and song.  
 Safe thro' the blood that cleans - eth, Safe in the Christ that died.

## CHORUS.

Safe in Je - ho - vah's keep - ing, Led by His glo - rious arm,

## Safe in Jehovah's Keeping.—Concluded.

God is Him-self my ref - uge, A pres-ent help from harm.

## No. 157. Lord Jesus, Thou dost Keep.

(Meribah, C.P.M.)

JEAN SOPHIA FIGOTT.

LOWELL MASON.

1. Lord Jesus, Thou dost keep Thy child Thro' sunshine or thro' tempests wild ;
2. O glo-rious Saviour ! Thee I praise ; To Thee my new glad song I raise,
3. Up - on Thy promise - es I stand, Trusting in Thee : Thine own right hand
4. Love per - fect-eth what it be - gins ; Thy pow'r doth save me from my sins ;

Je - sus, I trust in Thee : Thine is such wondrous pow'r to save ;  
 And tell of what Thou art. Thy grace is boundless in its store ;  
 Doth keep and com - fort me ; My soul doth triumph in Thy word ;  
 Thy grace up - hold - eth me. This life of trust, how glad, how sweet ;

Thine is the mighty love that gave, Its all on Cal - va - ry.  
 Thy face of love shines ev-er-more, Thou giv - est me Thy heart.  
 Thine, Thine be all the praise, dear Lord, As Thine the vic - to - ry.  
 My need and Thy great fulness meet, And I have all in Thee.

# No. 158. The Story Must be Told.

"It is the power of God unto salvation."—Rom. 1: 16.

F. J. CROSBY.

IRA D. SANKEY.

1. O the pre-cious gos-pel sto-ry, How it tells of love to all,  
 2. O the bless-ed gos-pel sto-ry, Of His meek and low-ly birth,—  
 3. O the wondrous gos-pel sto-ry; There is life in ev-'ry word;

How the Sav-iour in com-pas-sion, Died to save us from the fall;  
 And the wel-come of the an-gels When they sang good-will to earth;—  
 There is hope and con-so-la-tion, Where the message sweet is heard;

How He came to seek the lost ones, And to bring them to His fold;—  
 Of the cross, on which He suffered,—As by proph-ets seen of old,—  
 Let us tell it to the wea-ry, And its beau-ties all un-fold;

Let us hast-en to pro-claim it, For the sto-ry *must* be told.  
 Of His death and res-ur-rec-tion, Let the sto-ry *now* be told.  
 'Tis the on-ly guide to heav-en, And the sto-ry *must* be told.

# The Story Must be Told.—Concluded.

CHORUS.

The sto-ry must be told, The sto-ry must be told,  
be told,

That Je-sus died for sin-ners lost, The sto-ry must be told.

No. 159.

## Jesus Calls Us.

(Galilee. 8s. 7s.)

C. F. ALEXANDER.

W. H. JUDE.

1. Je-sus calls us, o'er the tu-mult Of our life's wild, rest-less sea ;  
2. Je-sus calls us—from the wor-ship Of the vain world's golden store ;  
3. In our joys and in our sor-rows, Days of toil and hours of ease,  
4. Je-sus calls us! by Thy mer-cies, Saviour, may we hear Thy call;

Day by day His sweet voice sound-eth, Say-ing, Chris-tian, fol-low me !  
From each i-dol that would keep us,—Say-ing, Christian, love me more !  
Still He calls, in cares and pleas-ures,—Christian, love me more than these !  
Give our hearts to Thy o-be-dience, Serve and love Thee best of all !

# No. 160. Be Careful what You Sow.

"Whatsoever a man soweth, that shall he also reap."—GAL. 6 : 7.

EL. NATHAN.

C. C. CASE. By per.

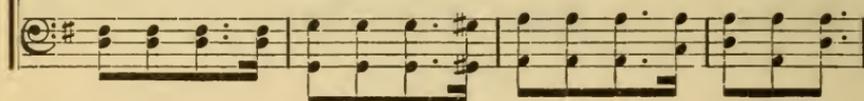
SOLO OR DUET.



1. Be care-ful what you sow, For seed will sure-ly grow; The
2. Be care-ful what you sow, For seed will sure-ly grow; Where
3. Be care-ful what you sow, The weed you plant will grow; The
4. Then let us sow good deeds, And not the briars and weeds; Then



dew will fall, The rain will splash, The clouds grow dark, The sunshine flash,  
it may fall, You can-not know, In sun or shade 'Twill surely grow,  
scat-tered seed From thoughtless hand, Must gathered be, By God's command,  
har-vest time Its joys shall bring, And when we reap, Our hearts shall sing,



And he who sows good seed to-day, Shall reap good seed to - mor-row;  
And he who sows good seed to-day, Shall reap good seed to - mor-row;  
And he who sows wild oats to-day, Must reap the crop to - mor-row;  
And he who sows good seed to-day, Shall reap good seed to - mor-row;



And he who sows good seed to-day, Shall reap with joy to - mor-row.  
And he who sows good seed to-day, Shall reap with joy to - mor-row.  
And he who sows wild oats to-day, Shall reap with tears to - mor-row.  
And he who sows good seed to-day, Shall reap with joy to - mor-row.



# Be Careful what, etc.—Concluded.

CHORUS.

Be care-ful what you sow, For seed will sure-ly grow, And  
what seed you sow, will sure-ly grow,

he who sows good seed to-day, Shall reap with joy to-mor-row.

No. 161.

## Come, My Soul.

J. NEWTON.

(Hendon. 7s.)

A. H. C. MALAN.

1. Come, my soul, thy suit pre- pare, Je- sus loves to  
2. With my bur- den I be- gin:— Lord re- move this

an- swer prayer; He Him- self has bid thee pray, There-fore  
load of sin; Let Thy blood for sin- ners spilt, Set my

will not say thee nay, There-fore will not say thee nay.  
Conscience free from guilt, Set my con- science free from guilt.

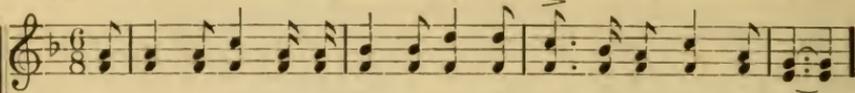
- |   |   |
|---|---|
| <p>3. Lord! I come to Thee for rest;<br/>Take possession of my breast;<br/>There, Thy blood-bought right maintain,<br/>And, without a rival, reign.</p> | <p>4. While I am a pilgrim here,<br/>Let Thy love my spirit cheer;<br/>As my Guide, my Guard, my Friend,<br/>Lead me to my journey's end.</p> |
|---|---|

# No. 162. I'll Go Where You Want Me to Go.

MARY BROWN.

(A Consecration Hymn.)

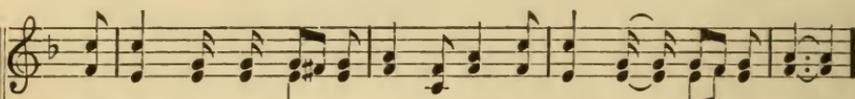
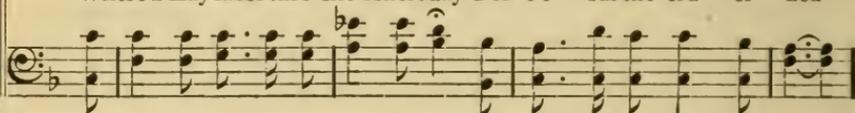
CARRIE E. ROUNSEFELL.



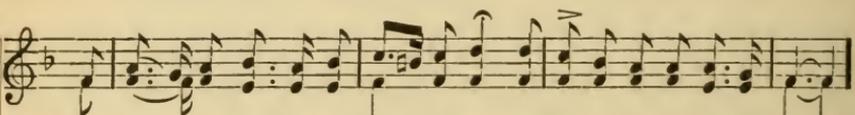
1. It may not be on the mountain's sheight, Or o - ver the storm - y sea ;
2. Per - haps to - day there are lov - ing words Which Jesus would have me speak—
3. There's surely somewhere a lowly place, In earth's harvest fields so wide—



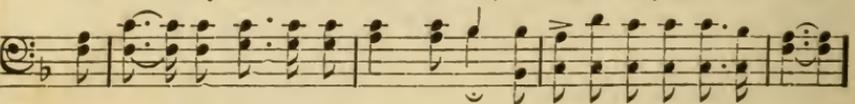
It may not be at the bat - tle's front My Lord will have need of me ;  
 There may be now in the paths of sin Somewand' rer whom I should seek—  
 Where I may labor thro' life's short day For Je - sus the cru - ci - fied—



But if by a still, small voice He calls To paths that I do not know,  
 O Sav - iour, if Thou wilt be my guide, Tho' dark and rugged the way,  
 So trust - ing my all to Thy ten - der care, And knowing Thou lovest me,

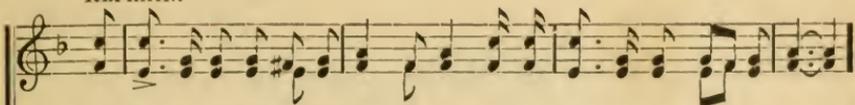


I'll answer, dear Lord, with my hand in Thine, I'll go where you want me to go.  
 My voice shall ech - o Thy mes - sage sweet, I'll say what you want me to say.  
 I'll do Thy will with a heart sincere, I'll be what you want me to be.

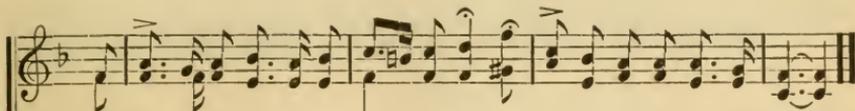
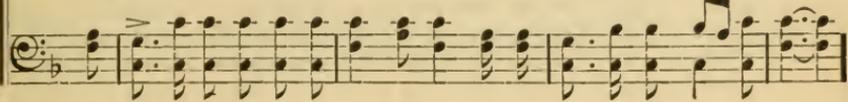


# I'll Go Where You Want, etc.—Concluded.

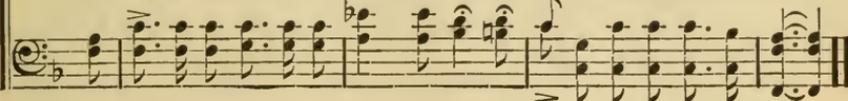
## REFRAIN.



I'll go where You want me to go, dear Lord, Over mountain, or plain, or sea;



I'll say what You want me to say, dear Lord, I'll be what You want me to be.

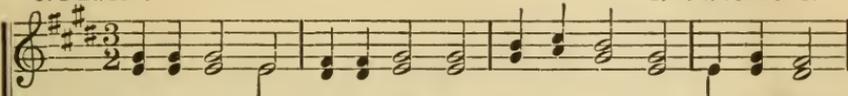


## No. 163. One Above all Others.

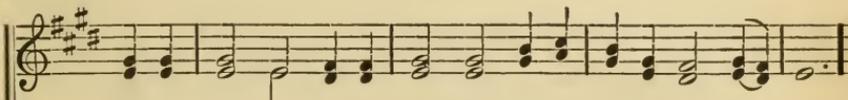
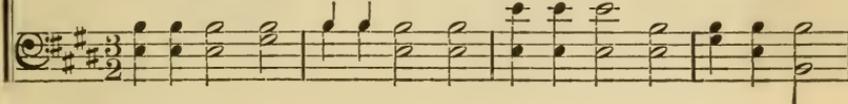
"There is a friend that sticketh closer than a brother."—PROV. 18 : 24.

J. NEWTON.

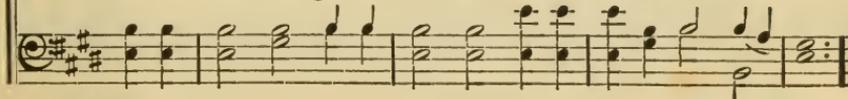
I. B. WOODBURY.



1. One there is a - bove all oth - ers, Well deserves the name of Friend
2. Which of all our friends, to save us, Could or would have shed His blood
3. O, for grace our hearts to soft - en! Teach us, Lord, Thy name to love;



His is love be - yond a broth - er's, Costly, free, and knows no end.  
But our Je - sus died to have us, Rec - on - ciled in Him to God.  
We, a - las! for - get too oft - en What a Friend we have a - bove.

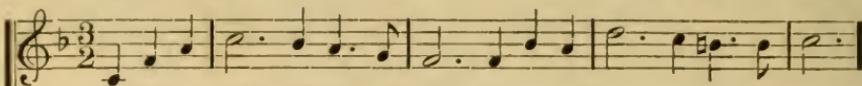


## The Better Land.

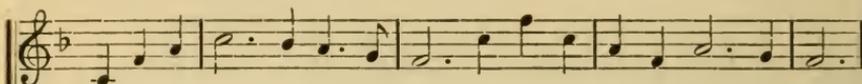
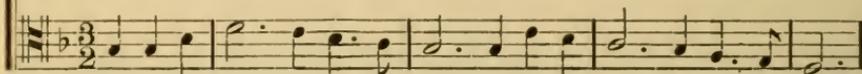
"A better country, that is an heavenly."—HEB. 11: 16.

GURDON ROBINS, arr.

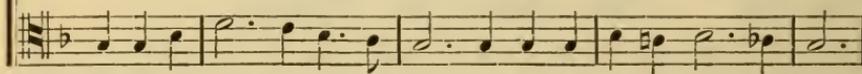
DANIEL B. TOWNER.



1. There is a land mine eye hath seen In visions of enraptured thought,
2. A land up - on whose blissful shore There rests no shad-ow, falls no stain ;
3. Its skies are not like earth-ly skies, With varying hues of shade and light ;
4. There sweeps no des-o - la - ting wind A - cross the calm, se-rene a - bode.



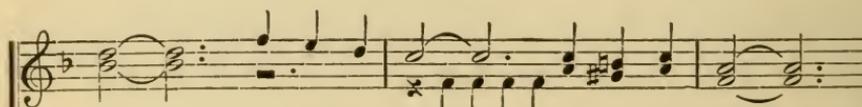
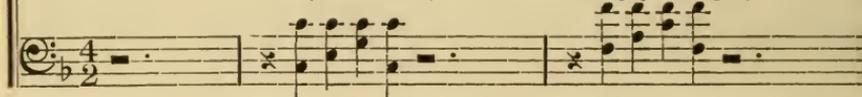
So bright, that all which spreads between Is with its ra-diant glo - ries fraught.  
 There those who meet shall part no more, And those long parted meet a - gain.  
 It hath no need of suns, to rise To dis - si - pate the gloom of night.  
 The wand' rer there a home may find Within the par - a - dise of God.



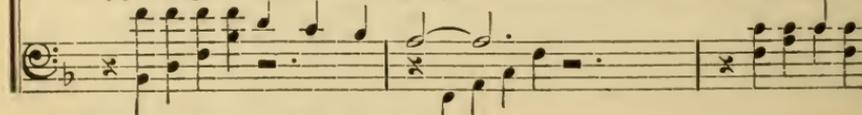
## CHORUS.



Oh, land of love, of joy and light, Thy glo - ries  
 Oh, land of love, of joy and light,



gild earth's darkest night: Thy tran-quiet shore,  
 Thy glories gild earth's darkest night (earth's darkest night;) Thy tranquil shore,



# The Better Land.—Concluded.

we, too, shall see, When day shall break and shadows flee.  
 (we, too, shall see,) When day shall break

## No. 165. O Give Thanks Unto the Lord.

Psalm 136.

WM. B. BRADBURY.

Choir.

Choir and Congregation.

1. O give thanks unto the LORD, for he is good ; for his mercy endureth for-ev-er.
2. O give thanks to the Lord of lords :..... for his mercy endureth for-ev-er.
3. To him that by wisdom made the heavens : for his mercy endureth for-ev-er.
4. To him that made great lights :..... for his mercy endureth for-ev-er.
5. Who remembered us in our low estate :..... for his mercy endureth for-ev-er.
6. Who giveth food to all flesh :..... for his mercy endureth for-ev-er.

Choir.

Choir and Congregation.

O give thanks unto the God of gods : for his mercy endureth for-ev-er.  
 To him who alone doeth great wonders : for his mercy endureth for-ev-er.  
 To him that stretched out the earth  
 above the waters :..... for his mercy endureth for-ev-er.  
 The sun to rule by day : the moon  
 and stars to rule by night :..... for his mercy endureth for-ev-er.  
 And hath redeemed us from our enemies : for his mercy endureth for-ev-er.  
 O give thanks unto the God of heaven : for his mercy endureth for-ev-er. A-men.

## Jesus is Coming.

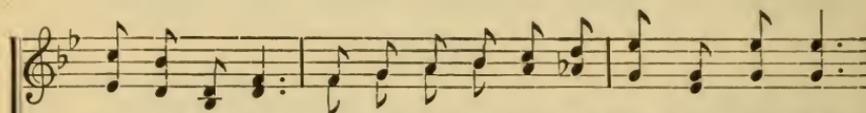
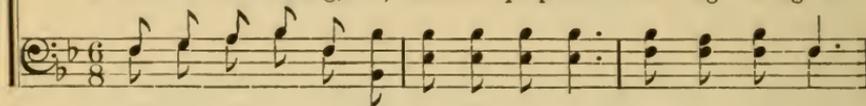
"The Lord himself shall descend from heaven."—1 THESS. 4 : 16.

R. L. FLETCHER.

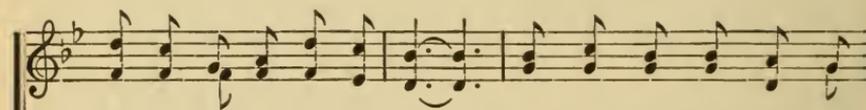
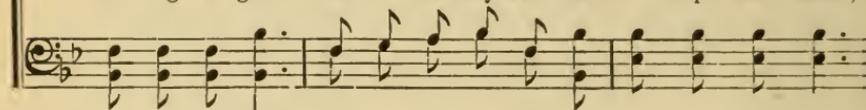
JAMES MCGRANAHAN.

*Moderato.*

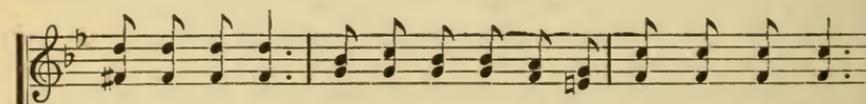
1. Je - sus is com - ing! a - wake the glad song, Com - ing a - gain,
2. Je - sus is com - ing! O glo - ri - ous day! Com - ing a - gain,
3. Je - sus is com - ing, Re - deem - er and Friend, Com - ing a - gain,
4. Je - sus is com - ing, —O, haste to prepare! — Com - ing a - gain!



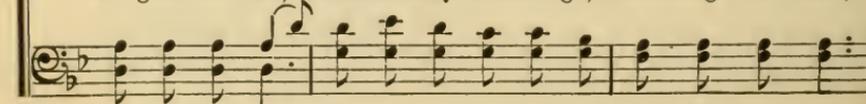
com - ing a - gain! Join, all ye faith - ful, the strains to pro - long,  
 com - ing a - gain! Dark - ness and ter - ror will van - ish a - way,  
 com - ing a - gain! Strong to de - liv - er and keep to the end,  
 com - ing a - gain! Bless - ed are they who His tri - umph will share;



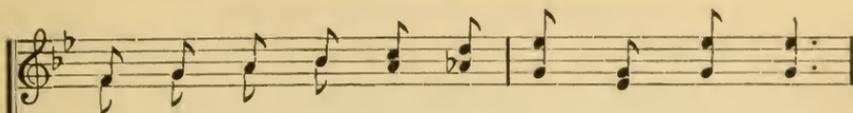
Je - sus is com - ing a - gain! Je - sus is com - ing, the  
 Je - sus is com - ing a - gain! Lo, in His beau - ty the  
 Je - sus is com - ing a - gain! Com - ing in might, and in  
 Je - sus is com - ing a - gain! Earth, still thy throb - bings of



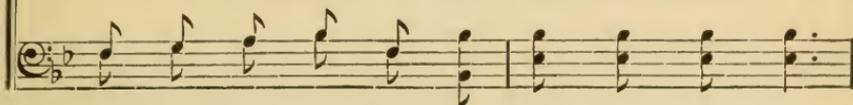
prom - ise be - hold! Com - ing with bless - ings to mor - tals un - told,  
 King we shall see, Com - ing in glo - ry for you and for me;  
 ma - jes - ty clad, Mak - ing the tempt - ed and sor - row - ing glad,  
 an - guish and fear, Hushed be thy murm' rings; His coming is near;



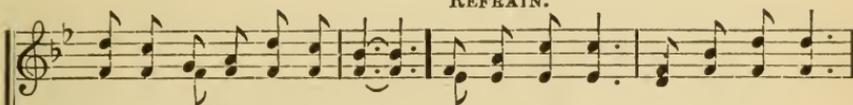
## Jesus is Coming.—Concluded.



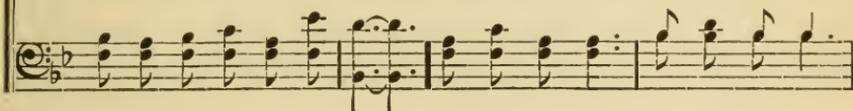
Bless - ings more pre - cious than sil - ver or gold,  
 Sing with the ran - somed the songs of the free,  
 Beam - ing with joy on the tear - ful and sad,  
 Soon shall our King in His glo - ry ap - pear,



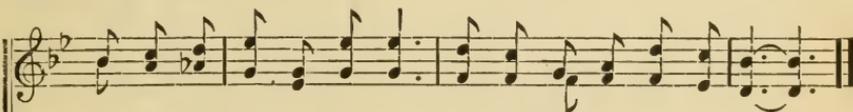
### REFRAIN.



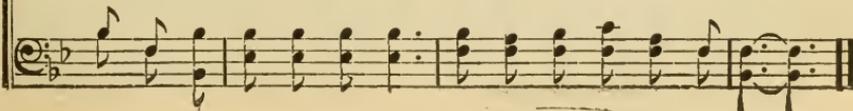
Je - sus is com - ing a - gain! Com - ing a - gain, com - ing a - gain!



Je - sus is com - ing a - gain! Soon shall our  
 is coming again!



King in His glo - ry ap - pear, Je - sus is com - ing a - gain!



# No. 167. The Shadow is Under our Feet.

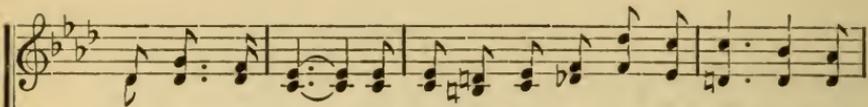
"The path of the just is as the shining light."—Prov. 4: 18.

MARY B. WINGATE.

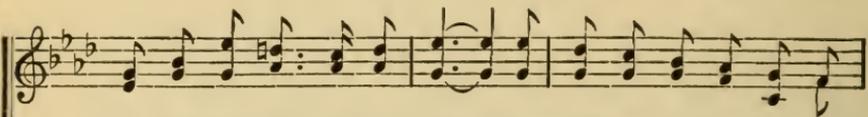
JAMES McGRANAHAN.



1. A shad-ow will fol-low us ev - er, And oft it will
2. A shad-ow will fol-low us ev - er, The shad - ow of
3. The shad-ow that fol-lows us ev - er, Will flee, if in



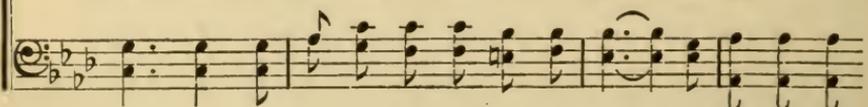
dark - en our way, It comes with the sun-shine of morn - ing, And  
self and of sin; De-spair-ing, we cry to the Sav - iour, O  
Christ we a - bid; His glo - ry will brighten for - ev - er, The



lin - gers till close of the day; Though fall-ing a - long by the  
wash us and cleanse us with - in; We fly to His dear, lov-ing  
cleft of the Rock where we hide; The light of the cross shin-ing



path - way, A - pace with our own ea - ger feet; Be - neath the me -  
pres - ence, Re - flect - ing His ra - di - ance sweet; Be - neath the me -  
o'er us Il - lu - mines our bless - ed re - treat; Be - neath the me -



*D.S.—neath the me -*

# The Shadow is Under, etc.—Concluded.

FINE.

rid - i - an splen - dor, The shad - ow is un - der our feet.  
 rid - i - an splen - dor, The shad - ow is un - der our feet.  
 rid - i - an splen - dor, The shad - ow is un - der our feet.

rid - i - an splen - dor, The shad - ow is un - der our feet.

CHORUS.

D.S.

With hearts overflowing with rap - ture, We joy in a vict'ry com - plete; Be -

# No. 168. The Holy Ghost is Here.

EL. NATHAN.

"That he may abide with you for ever."—JOHN 14: 16.

M. A. SEA.

1. The Ho - ly Ghost is here, The prom - ise is ful - filled;  
 2. The Ho - ly Ghost is here, For - ev - er to a - bid;e;  
 3. The Ho - ly Ghost is here, Let Him our Teacher be;  
 4. The Ho - ly Ghost is here, The things of Christ to show;  
 5. The Ho - ly Ghost is here, His pow'r may all re - ceive;

From Christ be - liev - ers have received What God to Him hath willed.  
 He nev - er can de - part from those For whom the Sav - iour died.  
 Then light shall shine up - on the word, And wondrous things we'll see.  
 To make us one with Christ in God, And God as Fa - ther know.  
 To live to glo - ri - fy the Lord, On whom we do be - lieve.

# I'm a Pilgrim.

Confessed that they were strangers and pilgrims."—HEB. 11 : 13.

MARY DANA SHINDLER.

GEO. C. STEBBINS.

1. I'm a pil-grim, and I'm a stran-ger, I can tar-ry, I can  
 2. Of that cit-y to which I jour-ney, My Re-deem-er, my Re-  
 3. There the sun-beams are ev-er shin-ing; Oh, my long-ing heart, my

tar-ry but a night; Do not de-tain me, for I am  
 deem-er is the light; There is no sor-row, nor an-y  
 long-ing heart is there; Here in this coun-try, so dark and

*Rit.*.....

go-ing To where the stream-lets are ev-er flow-ing.  
 sigh-ing, Nor an-y tears there, nor an-y dy-ing.  
 drear-y, I long have wan-dered for-lorn and wea-ry.

CHORUS.

I'm a pil-grim, and I'm a stran-ger,  
 I'm a pilgrim, I'm a pil-grim, and a stranger, and a stranger,

I can tar-ry, I can tar-ry but a night;  
 but a night;

# I'm a Pilgrim.—Concluded.

I'm a pil - grim, and I'm a stran - ger,  
I'm a pilgrim, I'm a pilgrim, and a stranger, and a stranger,

*Rit.*.....

I can tar - ry, I can tar - ry but a night.  
but a night.

## No. 170. Come, Holy Ghost, our Souls Inspire.

Tr. by J. COSIN.

(Hursley. L. M.)

Arr. by W. H. MONK.

1. Come, Ho - ly Ghost, our souls in - spire, And light - en with ce - les - tial fire;
2. Thy bless - ed unc - tion from a - bove Is com - fort, life, and fire of love;
3. A - noint and cheer our soil - ed face With the a - bundance of Thy grace;
4. Teach us to know the Fa - ther, Son, And Thee of both, to be but One;

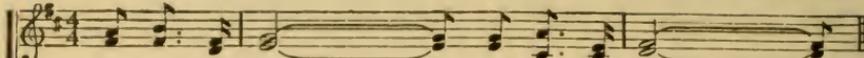
Thou, the a - nointing Spir - it art, Who dost Thy sevenfold gifts im - part.  
En - a - ble with per - pet - ual light The dul - ness of our blind - ed sight:  
Keep far our foes, give peace at home; Where Thou art Guide, no ill can come.  
That, thro' the a - ges all a - long, Re - deem - ing love may be our song.

# Beyond the Sea.

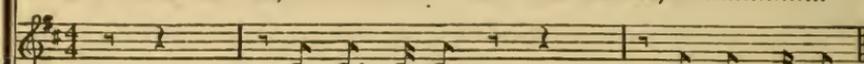
"And there was no more sea."—REV. 21 : 1.

REV. W. O. CUSHING.

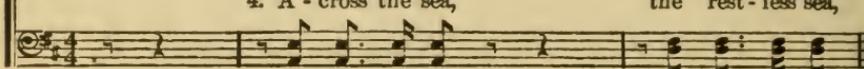
IRA D. SANKEY.



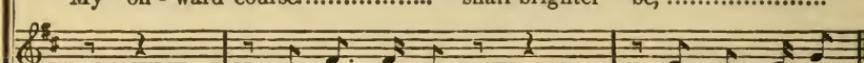
1. Be-yond the sea,..... life's boundless sea,.....  
 2. A - bove the clouds..... and storms of life,.....  
 3. Be-yond the sea,..... the rag - ing sea;.....  
 4. A - cross the sea,..... the rest - less sea,.....



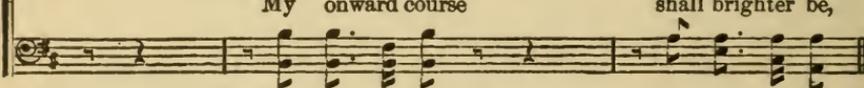
1. Be-yond the sea, life's boundless sea,  
 2. A - bove the clouds and storms of life,  
 3. Be-yond the sea, the rag - ing sea;  
 4. A - cross the sea, the rest - less sea,



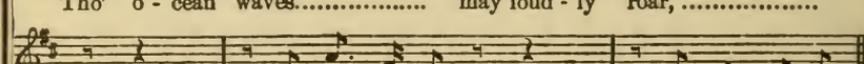

The storm - y winds..... are bear - ing me;.....  
 A - bove its care,..... its toil and strife,.....  
 There is a home..... re - served for me;.....  
 My on - ward course..... shall brighter be,.....



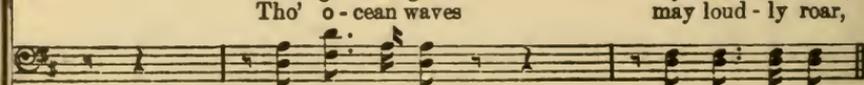
The storm - y winds are bear - ing me;  
 A - bove its care, its toil and strife,  
 There is a home re - served for me;  
 My onward course shall brighter be,




Tho' fierce and wild..... the surg - es roar,.....  
 My Sav - iour's Cross..... I see a - far,.....  
 The light that gems..... my Sav - iour's brow,.....  
 Tho' o - cean waves..... may loud - ly roar,.....



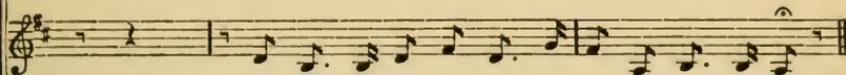
Tho' fierce and wild the surg - es roar,  
 My Saviour's Cross I see a - far,  
 The light that gems my Saviour's brow,  
 Tho' o - cean waves may loud - ly roar,



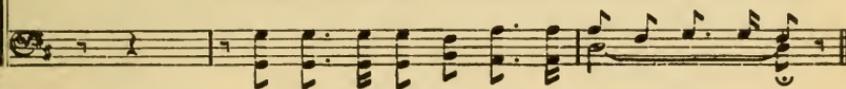
# Beyond the Sea.—Concluded.



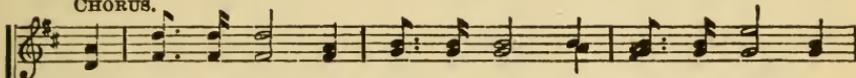
They'll bear me all..... the soon - er o'er.....  
 My bea - con Light,..... my guid - ing Star.....  
 With glo - ry gilds..... my path - way now.....  
 They'll bear me all..... the soon - er o'er.....



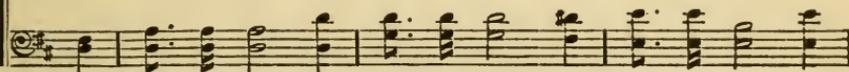
They'll bear me all the soon - er o'er. (the soon - er o'er.)  
 My bea - con Light, my guiding Star. (my guid - ing Star.)  
 With glo - ry gilds my pathway now. (my path - way now.)  
 They'll bear me all the soon - er o'er. (the soon - er o'er.)



## CHORUS.



Be - yond the sea, the boundless sea, My Sav - iour's hand is



lead - ing me; What - e'er of ill or pain I bear,



His ten - der love..... is with me there.....

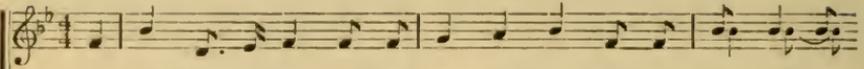


# If I Were a Voice!

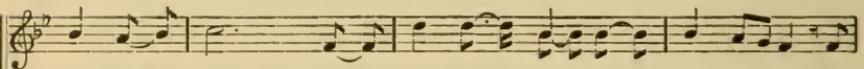
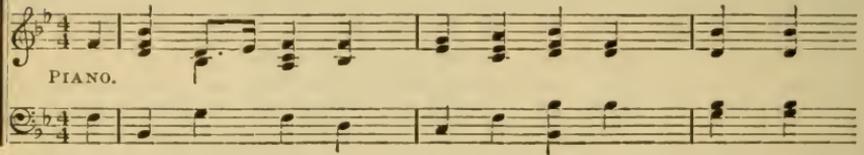
"My voice is to the sons of men."—Prov. 8 : 4.

CHARLES MACKAY.

IRA D. SANKEY.



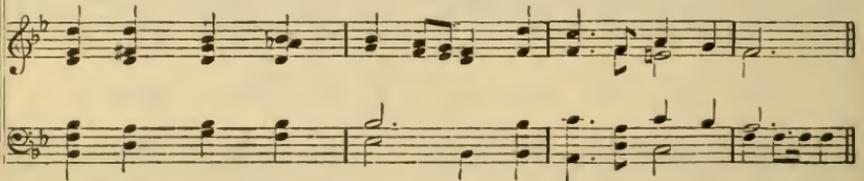
1. If I were a voice, a per - sua - sive voice, That could trav - el the
2. If I were a voice, a con - sol - ing voice, I would fly on the
3. If I were a voice, a con - vinc - ing voice, I would trav - el
4. If I were a voice, an im - mor - tal voice, I would fly the



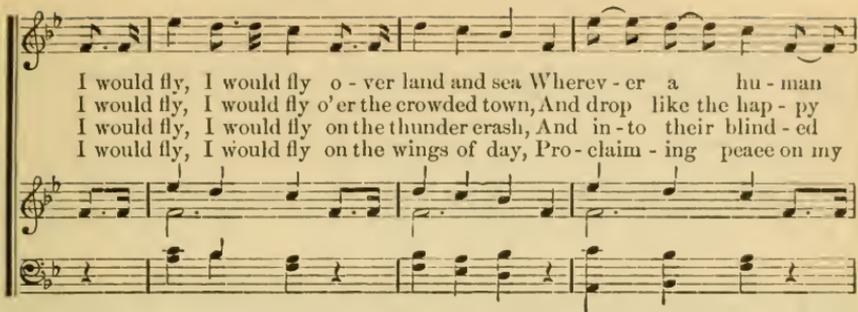
wide world through, I would fly on the beams of the morning light, And  
wings of the air; The homes of sorrow and guilt I'd seek, And  
with the wind, And wher - ev - er I saw the na - tions torn By  
earth a - round: And wher - ev - er man to his i - dols bowed, I'd



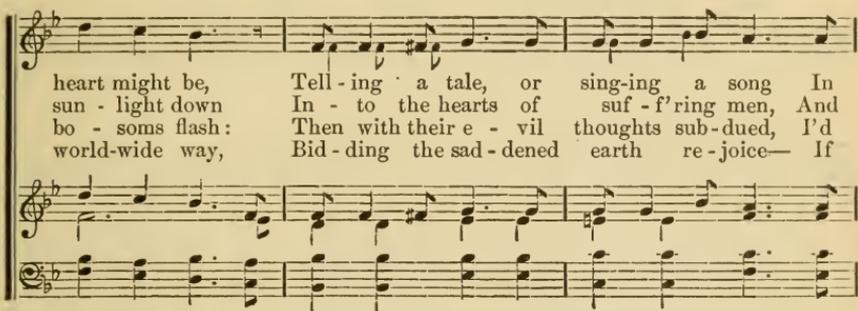
speak to men with a gen - tle might, And tell them to be true.  
calm and truth - ful words I'd speak, To save them from despair,  
war - fare, jeal - ous - y, spite or scorn, Or ha - tred of their kind.  
pub - lish in notes both long and loud, The Gospel's joy - ful sound.



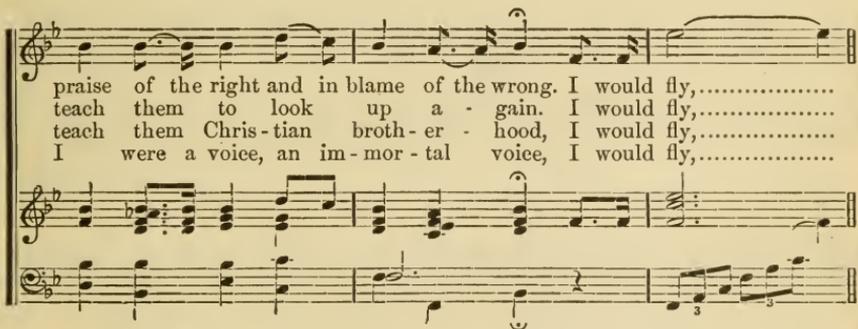
# If I Were a Voice!—Concluded.



I would fly, I would fly o - ver land and sea Wherev - er a hu - man  
 I would fly, I would fly o'er the crowded town, And drop like the hap - py  
 I would fly, I would fly on the thunder crash, And in - to their blind - ed  
 I would fly, I would fly on the wings of day, Pro - claim - ing peace on my



heart might be, Tell - ing a tale, or sing - ing a song In  
 sun - light down In - to the hearts of suf - f'ring men, And  
 bo - soms flash: Then with their e - vil thoughts sub - dued, I'd  
 world - wide way, Bid - ding the sad - dened earth re - joice— If



praise of the right and in blame of the wrong. I would fly,.....  
 teach them to look up a - gain. I would fly,.....  
 teach them Chris - tian broth - er - hood, I would fly,.....  
 I were a voice, an im - mor - tal voice, I would fly,.....



I would fly,..... I would fly o - ver land and sea.  
 I would fly,..... I would fly o'er the crowd - ed town.  
 I would fly,..... I would fly on the thun - der crash.  
 I would fly,..... I would fly on the wings of day.

# Pass It On.

Motto of the N. Y. TRIBUNE SUNSHINE SOCIETY.

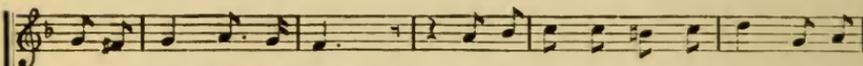
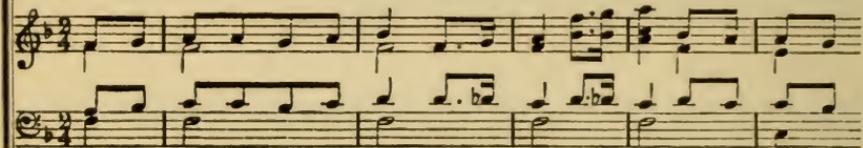
HENRY BURTON.

GEO. C. STEBBINS.

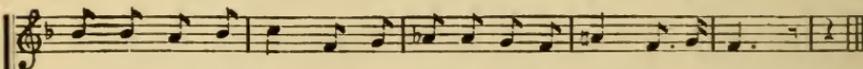
*Moderato.*



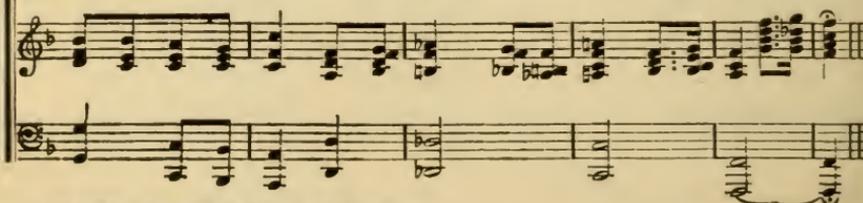
- |   |                     |
|---|---------------------|
| 1. Have you had a kind-ness shown? Pass it on;    | 'Twas not giv'n for |
| 2. Did you hear the lov-ing word— Pass it on;     | Like the sing-ing   |
| 3. 'Twas the sun-shine of a smile— Pass it on;    | Stay-ing but a      |
| 4. Have you found the heav'nly light? Pass it on; | Souls are grop-ing  |
| 5. Be not self-ish in thy greed, Pass it on;      | Look up-on thy      |



thee a-lone, Pass it on;	Let it trav-el down the years, Let it
of a bird? Pass it on;	Let its mus-ic live and grow, Let it
lit-tle while! Pass it on;	A-pril beam, the lit-tle thing, Still it
in the night, Day-light gone;	Hold thy lighted lamp on high, Be a
brother's need, Pass it on;	Live for self, you live in vain; Live for



wipe an-oth-er's tears, Till in heav'n the deed appears—	Pass it on.
cheer an-oth-er's woe, You have reap'd what others sow,	Pass it on.
wakes the flow'rs of spring, Makes the si-lent birds to sing—	Pass it on.
star in some one's sky, He may live who else would die,	Pass it on.
Christ, you live a-gain; Live for Him, with Him you reign—	Pass it on.



# No. 174. Who is On the Lord's Side?

FRANCES R. HAVERGAL.

IRA D. SANKEY.

*Spirited.*

1. Who is on the Lord's side? Who will serve the King? Who will be His  
 2. Not for weight of glo - ry, Not for crown and palm, En - ter we the  
 3. Je - sus, Thou hast bought us, Not with gold or gem, But with Thine own  
 4. Fierce may be the con - flict, Strong may be the foe, But the King's own

help - ers, Oth - er lives to bring? Who will leave the world's side?  
 ar - my, Raise the war - rior - psalm; But, for love that claim - eth  
 life - blood, For Thy di - a - dem; With Thy bless - ing fill - ing  
 ar - my, None can o - ver - throw; Round His stand - ar - rang - ing,

Who will face the foe? Who is on the Lord's side? Who for Him will go?  
 Lives for whom He died, He whom Je - sus nam - eth Must be on His side.  
 All who come to Thee, Thou hast made us will - ing, Thou hast made us free.  
 Vic - t'ry is se - cure, For His truth un - chang - ing, Makes the tri - umph sure.

CHORUS.

Who is on the Lord's side? Who will serve the King? Who will be His

help - ers, Oth - er lives to bring? By Thy grand re - demp - tion,

By Thy grace di - vine, We are on the Lord's side; Sav - iour, we are Thine.

# No. 175. Beyond the Smiling and the Weeping.

HORATIUS BONAR, D. D.

GEO. C. STEBBINS.

1. Be-yond the smil-ing and the weep-ing, I shall be soon, I shall be soon; Be-  
 2. Be-yond the bloom-ing and the fad-ing, I shall be soon, I shall be soon; Be-  
 3. Be-yond the part-ing and the meet-ing, I shall be soon, I shall be soon; Be-  
 4. Be-yond the frost-chain and the fe-ver, I shall be soon, I shall be soon; Be-

yond the wakin' and the sleepin', Beyond the sowing and the reapin', I shall be soon,  
 yond the shinin' and the shadin', Beyond the hopin' and the dreadin', I shall be soon,  
 yond the farewells and the greetin', Beyond the pulse's fe-ver beat-in', I shall be soon,  
 yond the rock-waste and the river, Beyond the ev-er and the nev-er, I shall be soon,

## REFRAIN.

I shall be soon. Love, rest and home! Sweet, sweet home! Lord, tarry not, Lord, tarry not, but come.

Copyright 1880, by Geo. C. Stebbins.

# No. 176.

# Close to Thee.

F. J. CROSBY.

S. J. VAIL.

1. Thou my ev-er-last-ing por-tion, More than friend or life to me, All a-long my  
 2. Not for ease or world-ly pleas-ure, Nor for fame my prayer shall be; Glad-ly will I  
 3. Lead me thro' the vale of shadows, Bear me o'er life's fit-ful sea: Then the gate of

## REFRAIN.

pil-grim journey, Sav-iour, let me walk with Thee. Close to Thee, close to Thee, Close to  
 toll and suf-fer, On-ly let me walk with Thee. Close to Thee, close to Thee, Close to  
 life e-ter-nal, May I en-ter, Lord, with Thee. Close to Thee, close to Thee, Close to

By rev. Biglow & Main, owners of the Copyright.

# Close to Thee.—Concluded.

Thee, close to Thee; All a-long my pil-grim jour-ney, Sav-our, let me walk with Thee.  
Thee, close to Thee; Glad-ly will I toil and suf-fer, On-ly let me walk with Thee.  
Thee, close to Thee; Then the gate of life e-ter-nal, May I en-ter, Lord, with Thee.

## No. 177. Jesus, I will Trust Thee.

MARY J. WALKER.

IRA D. SANKEY.

- Je - sus, I will trust Thee, trust Thee with my soul; Guilt - y, lost, and help - less,
- Je - sus, I can trust Thee, trust Thy writ - ten word, Since Thy voice of mer - cy
- Je - sus, I do trust Thee, trust Thee with - out doubt: "Who - so - ev - er com - eth,

Thou canst make me whole. There is none in heav - en or on earth like Thee:  
I have oft - en heard. When Thy Spir - it teach - eth, to my taste how sweet—  
Thou wilt not cast out," Faith - ful is Thy prom - ise, pre - cious is Thy blood—

*D.S.—Je - sus, I will trust Thee, trust Thee with my soul;*

FINE. CHORUS.

Thou hast died for sin - ners—therefore, Lord, for me. }  
On - ly may I heark - en, sit - ting at Thy feet. } In Thy love con - fid - ing,  
These my soul's sal - va - tion, Thou my Sav - our God!

*Guilt - ty, lost, and help - less, Thou canst make me whole.*

*D.S.*  
I will seek Thy face; Wor - ship and a - dore Thee, for Thy wondrous grace.

# No. 178. There is Life for a Look.

AMELIA M. HULL.

Rev. E. G. TAYLOR.

1. There is life for a look at the Cru - ci - fied One, There is  
 2. Oh, why was He there as the Bear - er of sin, If on  
 3. It is not thy tears of re - pent - ance and pray'rs, But the  
 4. Then doubt not thy wel - come, since God has de - clared There re -  
 5. Then take with re - joic - ing from Je - sus at once The

life at this mo - ment for thee; Then look, sin - ner, look un - to Him and be saved,  
 Je - sus thy guilt was not laid? Oh, why from His side flow'd the sin - cleansing blood,  
*Blood*, that a - tones for the soul; On Him, then, who shed it, thou may - est at once  
 main - eth no more to be done; That once in the end of the world He appeared,  
 life ev - er - last - ing He gives; And know with as - sur - ance thou nev - er canst die,

REFRAIN.

Un - to Him who was nail'd to the tree,  
 If His dy - ing thy debt has not paid?  
 Thy weight of in - iq - ui - ties roll,  
 And com - plet - ed the work He be - gun.  
 Since Je - sus thy right - eous - ness, lives.

} Look! look! look and live! There is

life for a look at the Cru - ci - fied One, There is life at this mo - ment for thee.

# No. 179. Yield Not to Temptation.

H. R. PALMER.

H. R. PALMER.

1. Yield not to temp - ta - tion, For yield - ing is sin, Each vic - t'ry will help you  
 2. Shun e - vil com - pan - ions, Bad language dis - dain, God's name hold in rev - rence,  
 3. To him that o'er - com - eth God giv - eth a crown, Thro' faith we shall con - quer,

By per. The Hallow & Main Co., owners of copyright.

# Yield Not to Temptation.—Concluded.

Copyright, 1868, by H. B. Palmer. Used by per.

Some oth - er to win; Fight man - ful - ly on - ward, Dark pas - sions sub - due,  
Nor take it in vain; Be thought - ful and earn - est, Kind - heart - ed and true,  
Though oft - en cast down; He who is our Sav - our, Our strength will re - new,

CHORUS.

Look ev - er to Je - sus, He'll car - ry you through. Ask the Sav - iour to help you,

Comfort, strengthen, and keep you; He is will - ing to aid you, He will car - ry you through.

## No. 180. Nearer, My God, to Thee.

SARAH F. ADAMS.

(Bethany, 6s. 4s.)

Dr. LOWELL MASON.

Used by per. O. Ditson & Co., owners of copyright.

1. Near - er, my God, to Thee, Near - er to Thee; E'en though it be a cross  
2. Tho' like the wan - der - er, The sun gone down, Dark - ness be o - ver me,  
3. There let the way ap - pear Steps un - to heaven; All that Thou send - est me,  
4. Then with my wak - ing tho'ts, Bright with Thy praise, Out of my sto - ny griefs,  
5. Or if, on joy - ful wing, Cleav - ing the sky, Sun, moon, and stars for - got,

D.S.—Near - er, my God, to Thee!

FINE. D. S.

That rais - eth me, Still all my song shall be— Near - er, my God, to Thee!  
My rest a stone. Yet in my dreams I'd be Near - er, my God, to Thee!  
In mer - cy given; An - gels to beck - on me Near - er, my God, to Thee!  
Beth - el I'll raise; So by my woes to be Near - er, my God, to Thee!  
Up - ward I fly, Still all my song shall be Near - er, my God, to Thee!

Near - er to Thee!

# No. 181. Casting all your Care upon Him.

From CÆSAR MALAN, by J. E. A.

JAMES McGRANAHAN.

1. How sweet, my Sav-our to re- pose On Thine al- might - y pow'r!  
 2. It is Thy will that I should cast My ev - 'ry care on Thee;  
 3. That I should trust Thy lov - ing care, And look to Thee a - lone,  
 4. Why should my heart then be dis- trest, By dread of fu - ture ill?

To feel Thy strength up - hold - ing me, Thro' ev - 'ry try - ing hour!  
 To Thee re - fer each ris - ing grief, Each new per - plex - i - ty;  
 To calm each troub - led thought to rest, In prayer be - fore Thy throne.  
 Or why should un - be - liev - ing fear My tremb - ling spir - it fill?

CHORUS.

Cast - ing all..... your care up - on Him,..... Cast - ing  
 Cast - ing all your care, all your care up - on Him,

all..... your care up - on Him,..... Cast - ing all..... your care up - on  
 all your care, all your care upon Him, your care,

Him,..... For He car - eth, He car - eth for you.  
 All your care up - on Him,

Copyright, 1882 & 1887, by James McGranahan.

W. M'K. DARWOOD.

JNO. R. SWENEY.

*Moderato.*

1. On Calv'ry's brow my Sav-iour died, 'Twas there my  
 2. 'Mid rend-ing rocks and darkened skies, My Sav-iour  
 3. O Je-sus, Lord, how can it be, That thou shouldst

Lord was cru-ci-fied; 'Twas on the cross He bled for  
 bows His head and dies The opening veil re-veals the  
 give Thy life for me, To bear the cross and ag-o-

me, And purchased there my par-don free.  
 way To heav-en's joys and end-less day.  
 ny, In that dread hour on Cal-va-ry?

## CHORUS.

O Cal-va-ry! dark Cal-va-ry! Where Je-sus shed His blood for me, for me;

O Cal-va-ry! blest Cal-va-ry! 'Twas there my Sav-iour died for me.

No. 183.

The Great Physician.

Rev. WM. HUNTER.

Arr. by Rev. J. H. STOCKTON.

1. The great Phy - si - cian now is near, The sym - pa - thiz - ing Je - sus;  
 2. Your ma - ny sins are all for - giv'n, Oh, hear the voice of Je - sus;  
 3. All glo - ry to the dy - ing Lamb! I now be - lieve in Je - sus;  
 4. His name dis - pels my guilt and fear, No oth - er name but Je - sus;

He speaks the droop - ing heart to cheer, Oh, hear the voice of Je - sus.  
 Go on your way in peace to heaven, And wear a crown with Je - sus.  
 I love the bless - ed Sav - iour's name, I love the name of Je - sus.  
 Oh, how my soul de - lights to hear The pre - cious name of Je - sus.

By permission.

CHORUS.

"Sweet - est note in ser - aph song, Sweet - est name on mor - tal tongue,

Sweet - est car - ol ev - er sung, Je - sus, bless - ed Je - sus."

No. 184.

The Precious Name.

Mrs. LYDIA BAXTER.

W. H. DOANE.

1. Take the name of Je - sus with you, Child of sor - row and of woe—  
 2. Take the name of Je - sus ev - er, As a shield from ev - 'ry snare;  
 3. Oh! the pre - cious name of Je - sus; How it thrills our souls with joy,  
 4. At the name of Je - sus bow - ing, Fall - ing proe - trate at His feet,

# The Precious Name.—Concluded.

It will joy and com- fort give you, Take it then wher-e'er you go.  
 If temp- ta-tions 'round you gath- er, Breathe that ho- ly name in pray'r.  
 When His lov- ing arms re- ceive us, And His songs our tongues em-ploy!  
 King of kings in heav'n we'll crown Him, When our jour-ney is com-plete.

## CHORUS.

Pre- cious name, O how sweet! Hope of earth and joy of heav'n,  
 Precious name, O how sweet,

Pre- cious name, O how sweet— Hope of earth and joy of heav'n.  
 Precious name, O how sweet, how sweet,

Copyright, 1871, by Biglow & Main.

## No. 185.

## Stand up for Jesus.

G. DUFFIELD, D. D.

(Webb. 7s. 6s.)

G. J. WEBB.

1. Stand up!—stand up for Je- sus! Ye sol-diers of the cross; Lift high His roy- al ban- ner,  
*D. S.—Till ev-'ry foe is vanquished,*

*FINE.*  
 It must not suf-fer loss: From vic-t'ry un-to vic-t'ry His ar-my shall He lead,  
*D. S.*

*And Christ is Lord indeed.*

2. Stand up!—stand up for Jesus!  
 The trumpet call obey;  
 Forth to the mighty conflict,  
 In this His glorious day:  
 "Ye that are men, now serve Him,"  
 Against unnumbered foes;  
 Let courage rise with danger,  
 And strength to strength oppose.
3. Stand up!—stand up for Jesus!  
 Stand in His strength alone;  
 The arm of flesh will fail you—  
 Ye dare not trust your own:

- Put on the gospel armor,  
 And, watching unto prayer,  
 Where duty calls, or danger,  
 Be never wanting there.
4. Stand up!—stand up for Jesus!  
 The strife will not be long;  
 This day, the noise of battle,  
 The next, the victor's song:  
 To him that overcometh,  
 A crown of life shall be;  
 He with the King of glory  
 Shall reign eternally.

JAMES NICHOLSON.

WM. G. FISCHER.

1. Lord Je - sus, I long to be per - fect - ly whole; I want Thee for -  
 2. Lord Je - sus, look down from Thy throne in the skies, And help me to  
 3. Lord Je - sus, for this I meet hum - bly en - treat: I wait, bless - ed  
 4. Lord Je - sus, Thou seest I pa - tient - ly wait; Come now, and with -

ev - er, to live in my soul; Break down ev - 'ry i - dol, cast  
 make a com - plete sac - ri - fice; I give up my - self, and what -  
 Lord, at Thy cru - ci - fied feet, By faith, for my cleans - ing, I  
 in me a new heart cre - ate; To those who have sought Thee, Thou

out ev - 'ry foe; Now wash me, and I shall be whit - er than snow.  
 ev - er I know—Now wash me, and I shall be whit - er than snow.  
 see Thy blood flow—Now wash me, and I shall be whit - er than snow.  
 nev - er said'st No—Now wash me, and I shall be whit - er than snow.

Lead by per.

CHORUS.

Whit - er than snow, yes, whit - er than snow;

Now wash me, and I shall be whit - er than snow.

# The Home Over There.

Rev. D. W. C. HUNTINGTON.

TULLIUS C. O'KANE.

1. Oh, think of the home o - ver there, By the side of the riv - er of  
 2. Oh, think of the friends o - ver there, Who be - fore us the jour - ney have  
 3. My Sav - iour is now o - ver there, There my kin - dred and friends are at  
 4. I'll soon be at home o - ver there, For the end of my jour - ney I

light, o - ver there, Where the saints, all im - mor - tal and fair, Are  
 trod, o - ver there, Of the songs that they breathe on the air, In their  
 rest; o - ver there, Then a - way from my sor - row and care, Let me  
 see; o - ver there, Ma - ny dear to my heart, o - ver there, Are

REFRAIN.

robed in their gar - ments of white, o - ver there. O - ver there, o - ver there, O - ver  
 home in the pal - ace of God, o - ver there. O - ver there, o - ver there, O - ver  
 fly to the land of the blest. o - ver there. O - ver there, o - ver there, O - ver  
 watch - ing and wait - ing for me. o - ver there. O - ver there, o - ver there, O - ver

there, o - ver there, Oh, think of the home o - ver there, o - ver there; O - ver  
 there, o - ver there, Oh, think of the friends o - ver there, o - ver there; O - ver  
 there, o - ver there, My Sav - iour is now o - ver there, o - ver there; O - ver  
 there, o - ver there, I'll soon be at home o - ver there, o - ver there; O - ver

there, o - ver there, o - ver there, o - ver there, Oh, think of the home o - ver there.  
 there, o - ver there, o - ver there, o - ver there, Oh, think of the friends o - ver there.  
 there, o - ver there, o - ver there, o - ver there, My Sav - iour is now o - ver there.  
 there, o - ver there, o - ver there, o - ver there, I'll soon be at home o - ver there.

Copyright property of The Biglow & Main Co.

No. 188.

Come, Sinner, Come.

W. E. WITTEB.

H. R. PALMER.

1. While Je - sus whis - pers to you, Come, sin - ner, come! While we are  
 2. Are you too heav - y lad - en? Come, sin - ner, come! Je - sus will  
 3. Oh, hear His ten - der plead - ing, Come, sin - ner, come! Come and re -

pray - ing for you, Come, sin - ner, come! Now is the time to own Him,  
 bear your bur - den, Come, sin - ner, come! Je - sus will not de - ceive you,  
 ceive the bless - ing, Come, sin - ner, come! While Je - sus whis - pers to you,

Come, sin - ner, come! Now is the time to know Him, Come, sin - ner, come!  
 Come, sin - ner, come! Je - sus will now re - ceive you, Come, sin - ner, come!  
 Come, sin - ner, come! While we are pray - ing for you, Come, sin - ner, come!

Copyright, 1879, by H. R. Palmer. Used by per.

No. 189.

He Leadeth Me.

JOS. H. GILMORE.

WM. B. BRADBURY.

1. He lead - eth me! oh! bless - ed thought, Oh! words with heav'n - ly com - fort fraught;  
 2. Some - times 'mid scenes of deep - est gloom, Sometimes where E - den's bow - ers bloom,  
 3. Lord, I would clasp Thy hand in mine, Nor ev - er mur - mur nor re - pine -  
 4. And when my task on earth is done, When, by Thy grace, the vic - t'ry's won,

What - e'er I do, wher - e'er I be, Still 'tis God's hand that lead - eth me.  
 By wa - ters still, o'er troub - led sea, Still 'tis God's hand that lead - eth me.  
 Con - tent, what - ev - er lot I see, Since 'tis my God that lead - eth me.  
 E'en death's cold wave I will not flee, Since God through Jor - dan lead - eth me.

By per. The Biglow & Main Co., owners of Copyright.

# He Leadeth Me—Concluded.

## REFRAIN.

He lead - eth me! He lead - eth me! By His own hand He lead - eth me;

His faith - ful follower I would be, For by His hand He lead - eth me.

No. 190.

## Revive us Again.

Rev. W. P. MACKAY.

JOHN J. HUSBAND.

1. We praise Thee, O God! for the Son of Thy love, For Je - sus who
2. We praise Thee, O God! for Thy Spir - it of light, Who has shown us our
3. All glo - ry and praise to the Lamb that was slain, Who has borne all our
4. All glo - ry and praise to the God of all grace, Who has bought us, and
5. Re - vive us a - gain; fill each heart with Thy love; May each soul be re -

## CHORUS.

died, and is now gone a - bove.  
 Sav - iour, and scat - tered our night.  
 sins, and has cleansed ev - 'ry stain.  
 sought us, and guid - ed our ways.  
 kin - dled with fire from a - bove.

Hal - le - lu - jah! Thine the glo - ry, Hal - le -

lu - jah! A - men; Hal - le - lu - jah! Thine the glo - ry, Re - vive us a - gain.

No. 191

Praise Him! Praise Him!

FANNY J. CROSBY.

CHESTER G. ALLEN.

1. Praise Him! praise Him! Je-sus, our blessed Re-deem-er! Sing, O earth—His  
 2. Praise Him! praise Him! Je-sus, our blessed Re-deem-er! For our sins He  
 3. Praise Him! praise Him! Je-sus, our blessed Re-deem-er! Heav'n-ly por-tals,

won-der-ful love pro-claim! Hail Him! hail Him! high-est arch-an-gels in-  
 suf-fered, and bled and died; He our rock, our hope of e-ter-nal sal-  
 loud with ho-san-nas ring! Je-sus, Sav-iour, reign-eth for-ev-er and

*D.S.—Praise Him! praise Him! tell of His ex-cel-lent*

*FINE.*  
 glo-ry; Strength and hon-or give to His ho-ly name! Like a shep-herd,  
 va-tion, Hail Him! hail Him! Je-sus, the cru-ci-fied. Sound His praise!  
 ev-er: Crown Him! crown Him! Proph-et, and Priest, and King! Christ is com-ing!

*greatness, Praise Him! praise Him! ev-er in joy-ful song!*

*D.S.*  
 Je-sus will guard His chil-dren, In His arms He car-ries them all day long;  
 Je-sus who bore our sor-rows, Love un-bound-ed, won-der-ful, deep and strong;  
 o-ver the world vic-to-ri-ous, Pow'r and glo-ry un-to the Lord be-long;

No. 192.

Wondrous Love.

Mrs. M. STOCKTON.

WM. G. FISCHER.

1. God loved the world of sin-ners lost, And ru-ined by the  
 2. E'en now by faith I claim Him mine, The ris-en Son of  
 3. Love brings the glo-ri-ous ful-ness in, And to His saints makes  
 4. Be-liev-ing souls, re-joic-ing go; There shall to you be  
 5. Of vic-tory now o'er Sa-tan's power Let all the ran-somed

# Wondrous Love.—Concluded.

fall; Sal - va - tion full, at high - est cost, He of - fers free to all,  
 God; Re - demp - tion by His death I find, And cleans - ing thro' the blood,  
 known The bless - ed rest from in - bred sin, Thro' faith in Christ a - lone,  
 given A glo - rious fore - taste, here be - low, Of end - less life in heaven,  
 sing, And tri - umph in the dy - ing hour Thro' Christ the Lord our King.

## CHORUS.

Oh, 'twas love, 'twas won - drous love! The love of God to me; It  
 brought my Sav - iour from a - bove, To die on Cal - va - ry.

No. 193.

## Just as I Am.

CHARLOTTE ELLIOTT.

(Woodworth, L. M.)

WM. B. BRADBURY.

1. Just as I am, with - out one plea, But that Thy blood was shed for me,  
 2. Just as I am, and wait - ing not To rid my soul of one dark blot,  
 3. Just as I am, though tossed a - bout, With many a con - flict, many a doubt,

And that Thou bidd'st me come to Thee, O Lamb of God! I come, I come!  
 To Thee, whose blood can cleanse each spot, O Lamb of God! I come, I come!  
 Fightings and fears with - in, with - out, O Lamb of God! I come, I come!

4. Just as I am, poor, wretched, blind,  
 Sight, riches, healing of the mind,  
 Yea, all I need, in Thee to find,  
 O Lamb of God! I come, I come!

5. Just as I am; Thou wilt receive,  
 Wilt welcome, pardon, cleanse, relieve;  
 Because Thy promise I believe,  
 O Lamb of God! I come, I come!

No. 194.

Jesus, I Come.

W. T. SLEEPER.

GEO. C. STEBBINS.

1. Out of my bond-age, sor-row and night, Je-sus, I come, Je-sus, I come;  
 2. Out of my shame-ful fail-ure and loss, Je-sus, I come, Je-sus, I come;  
 3. Out of un-rest and ar-ro-gant pride, Je-sus, I come, Je-sus, I come;  
 4. Out of the fear and dread of the tomb, Je-sus, I come, Je-sus, I come;

In-to Thy free-dom, glad-ness and light, Je-sus, I come to Thee;  
 In-to the glo-ri-ous gain of Thy cross, Je-sus, I come to Thee;  
 In-to Thy bless-ed will to a-bide, Je-sus, I come to Thee;  
 In-to the joy and light of Thy home, Je-sus, I come to Thee;

Out of my sick-ness in-to Thy health, Out of my want and in-to Thy wealth,  
 Out of earth's sor-rows in-to Thy balm, Out of life's storms and in-to Thy calm,  
 Out of my-self to dwell in Thy love, Out of de-spair in-to rap-tures a-bove,  
 Out of the depths of ru-in un-told, In-to the peace of Thy shel-ter-ing fold,

Out of my sin and in-to Thy-self, Je-sus, I come to Thee.  
 Out of dis-tress to ju-bi-lant psalm, Je-sus, I come to Thee.  
 Up-ward for aye on wings like a dove, Je-sus, I come to Thee.  
 Ev-er Thy glo-ri-ous face to be-hold, Je-sus, I come to Thee.

Copyright, 1887, by Ira D. Sankey.

No. 195.

The Solid Rock.

REV. EDWARD MOTE.

WM. B. BRADBURY.

1. My hope is built on noth-ing less Than Je-sus' blood and right-eous-ness;  
 2. When dark-ness veils His love-ly face, I rest on His un-chang-ing grace;  
 3. His oath, His cov-e-nant, His blood, Sup-port me in the whelm-ing flood;  
 4. When He shall come with trum-pet sound, O, may I then in Him be found;

# The Solid Rock. — Concluded.

By per. The Wiglow & Main Co., owners of copyright.

I dare not trust the sweet-est frame, But whol-ly lean on Je-sus' name.  
 In ev-'ry high and storm-y gale, My an-chor holds with - in the vail.  
 When all a - round my soul gives way, He then is all my hope and stay.  
 Cloth'd in His right-eous- ness a - lone, Fault- less to stand be - fore the throne!

## CHORUS.

On Christ, the Solid Rock, I stand; All other ground issinking sand, All other ground issinking sand.

No. 196.

## All to Christ I Owe.

ELVINA M. HALL.

JOHN T. GRAPE.

1. I hear the Sav-iour say, Thy strength in-deed is small; Child of weak-ness,  
 2. Lord, now in-deed I find Thy pow'r and that a - lone, Can change the  
 3. For noth-ing good have I Where-by Thy grace to claim—I'll wash my

## CHORUS.

Used by permission.

watch and pray, Find in Me thine all in all. } Je - sus paid it all,  
 lep - er's spots, And melt the heart of stone. }  
 gar - ments white In the blood of Cal - vary's Lamb. }

All to Him I owe; Sin had left a crim-son stain: He washed it white as snow.

4. When from my dying bed  
 My ransomed soul shall rise,  
 Then "Jesus paid it all"  
 Shall rend the vaulted skies

5. And when before the throne  
 I stand in Him complete,  
 I'll lay my trophies down,  
 All down at Jesus' feet.

F. J. CROSBY.

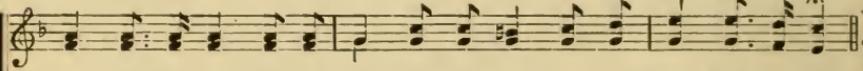
W. H. DOANE.



1. To the work! to the work! we are ser - vants of God, Let us  
 2. To the work! to the work! let the hun - gry be fed; To the  
 3. To the work! to the work! there is la - bor for all, For the  
 4. To the work! to the work! in the strength of the Lord, And a



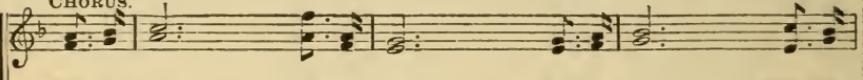
fol - low the path that our Mas - ter has trod; With the balm of His coun - sel our  
 fountain of Life let the wea - ry be led; In the cross and its ban - ner our  
 king - dom of dark - ness and er - ror shall fall; And the name of Je - ho - vah ex -  
 robe and a crown shall our la - bor re - ward; When the home of the faith - ful our



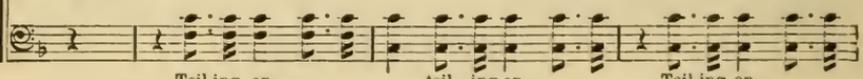
strength to re - new, Let us do with our might what our hands find to do.  
 glo - ry shall be, While we her - ald the tid - ings, "Sal - va - tion is free!"  
 al - ted shall be, In the loud swell - ing cho - rus, "Sal - va - tion is free!"  
 dwell - ing shall be, And we shout with the ransom d, "Sal - va - tion is free!"



CHORUS.



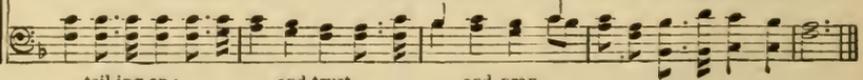
Toil - ing on, toil - ing on, Toil - ing on, toil - ing



Toil - ing on, toil - ing on, Toil - ing on,



on; Let us hope, Let us watch, And la - bor till the Mas - ter comes.



toil - ing on; and trust, and pray,

Copyright, 1871, by Higgin & Main. Copyright, 1890, by W. H. Doane.

No. 198.

# Walk in the Light.

(Manoah. C. M.)

BERNARD BARTON.

From F. J. HAYDN.

1. Walk in the light! so shalt thou know That fel - low - ship of love,  
 2. Walk in the light! and thou shalt find Thy heart made tru - ly His,  
 3. Walk in the light! and thou shalt own The dark-ness passed a - way,  
 4. Walk in the light! and e'en the tomb No fear - ful shade shall wear;  
 5. Walk in the light! thy path shall be Peace - ful, se - rene, and bright:

His Spir - it on - ly can be - stow Who reigns in light a - bove.  
 Who dwells in cloud - less light en - shrined, In whom no dark - ness is.  
 Be - cause that light hath on thee shone In which is per - fect day.  
 Glo - ry shall chase a - way its gloom, For Christ hath con - quered there.  
 For God, by grace, shall dwell in thee, And God Him - self is light.

# No. 199. Jesus, Lover of my Soul.

(Martyn. 7s. D.)

C. WESLEY.

S. B. MARSH.

FINE.

1. { Je - sus, Lov - er of my soul, Let me to Thy bo - som fly, }  
 { While the near - er wa - ters roll, While the tem - pest still is high; }

*D. C.*—Safe in - to the ha - ven guide, Oh, re - ceiv' my soul at last.

Hide me, oh, my Sav - iour, hide, Till the storm of life is past;

2. Other refuge have I none,  
 Hangs my helpless soul on Thee;  
 Leave, oh, leave me not alone,  
 Still support and comfort me;  
 All my trust on Thee is stayed,  
 All my help from Thee I bring;  
 Cover my defenceless head  
 With the shadow of Thy wing.

3. Thou, O Christ, art all I want;  
 More than all in Thee I find;  
 Raise the fallen, cheer the faint,  
 Heal the sick, and lead the blind;  
 Just and holy is Thy Name,  
 I am all unrighteousness;  
 Vile, and full of sin I am,  
 Thou art full of truth and grace.

No. 200.

Only Trust Him.

J. H. S.

Rev. J. H. STOCKTON.

1. Come, ev - 'ry soul by sin oppressed, There's mer-cy with the Lord, And He will sure - ly  
 2. For Je - sus shed His precious blood Rich bless - ings to be - stow; Plunge now in - to the  
 3. Yes, Je - sus is the Truth, the Way, That leads you in - to rest; Be - lieve in Him with -  
 4. Come then, and join this ho - ly band, And on to glo - ry go, To dwell in that ce -

CHORUS.

give you rest, By trust - ing in His word.  
 crim - son flood That wash - es white as snow. } On - ly trust Him, on - ly trust Him,  
 out de - lay, And you are ful - ly blest. }  
 les - tial land, Where joys im - mor - tal flow.

Lead by part.

On - ly trust Him now; He will save you, He will save you, He will save you now.

No. 201. From Greenland's Icy Mountains.

R. HEBER.

(Missionary Hymn. 7s. 6s.)

LOWELL MASON.

1. From Greenland's i - cy mountains, From In - dia's cor - al strand, Where Af - ric's sun - ny  
 2. What tho' the spi - cy breez - es Blow soft o'er Cey - lon's isle, Tho' ev - 'ry pros - pect  
 3. Shall we, whose souls are light - ed By wis - dom from on high, Shall we to men be -  
 4. Waft, waft, ye winds, His sto - ry, And you, ye wa - ters roll, Till, like a sea of

fount - ains Roll down their gold - en sand, From many an an - cient riv - er, From many a  
 pleas - es And on - ly man is vile? In vain, with lav - ish kind - ness, The gifts of  
 night - ed The light of life de - ny? Sal - va - tion! oh, sal - va - tion! The joy - ful  
 glo - ry, It spreads from pole to pole; Till o'er our ran - som'd na - ture, The Lamb, for

# From Greenland's Icy, etc. — Concluded.

balm-y plain, They call us to de-liv-er Their land from er-ror's chain.  
 God are strown: The hea-then, in his blind-ness, Bows down to wood and stone.  
 sound pro-claim, Till earth's re-mot-est na-tion Has learned Mes-si-ah's name.  
 sin-ners slain, Re-deem-er, King, Cre-a-tor, In bliss re-tur-n to reign.

## No. 202. God be with You.

Rev. J. E. RANKIN.

W. G. TOMER.

1. God be with you till we meet a - gain! — By His coun-sels guide, up-hold you,  
 2. God be with you till we meet a - gain! — 'Neath His wings protect-ing hide you,  
 3. God be with you till we meet a - gain! — When life's per-ils thick con-found you,  
 4. God be with you till we meet a - gain! — Keep love's ban-ner float-ing o'er you,

With His sheep se-cure-ly fold you; God be with you till we meet a - gain!  
 Dai-ly man-na still di-vide you; God be with you till we meet a - gain!  
 Put His arms un-fail-ing round you; God be with you till we meet a - gain!  
 Smite death's threat'ning wave before you; God be with you till we meet a - gain!

By per. of J. E. Rankin, D. D.

CHORUS.

Till we meet!..... Till we meet! Till we meet at Je-sus' feet;  
 Till we meet! Till we meet a - gain! Till we meet!

Till we meet!..... Till we meet! God be with you till we meet a - gain!  
 Till we meet! Till we meet a - gain!

# Saved by Grace.

"By grace ye are saved."—Eph. 2: 5.

F. J. CROSBY.

GEO. C. STEBBINS.

SOLO, OR DUET.

1. Some day the sil - ver cord will break, And I no more as now shall sing;  
 2. Some day my earth - ly house will fall, I can - not tell how soon 'twill be,  
 3. Some day, when fades the gold - en sun Be - neath the ro - sy - tint - ed west,  
 4. Some day; till then I'll watch and wait, My lamp all trimm'd and burn - ing bright,

But, O, the joy when I shall wake With - in the pal - ace of the King!  
 But this I know—my All in All Has now a place in heav'n for me.  
 My bless - ed Lord shall say, "Well done!" And I shall en - ter in - to rest.  
 That when my Sav - our ope's the gate, My soul to Him may take its flight.

CHORUS.

And I shall see Him face to face, And tell the  
 shall see to face,

sto - ry— Saved by grace; And I shall see Him face to  
 shall see

face, to face, And tell the sto - ry— Saved by grace.

# No. 204. There'll Be No Dark Valley.

"Yea, though I walk through the valley."—Psa. 23: 4.

Rev. W. O. CUSHING.

IRA D. SANKEY.

1. There'll be no dark val - ley when Je - sus comes, There'll be no dark  
 2. There'll be no more sor - row when Je - sus comes, There'll be no more  
 3. There'll be no more weep - ing when Je - sus comes, There'll be no more  
 4. There'll be songs of greet - ing when Je - sus comes, There'll be songs of

val - ley when Je - sus comes; There'll be no dark val - ley when Je - sus comes  
 sor - row when Je - sus comes; But a glo - rious mor - row when Je - sus comes  
 weep - ing when Je - sus comes; But a bless - ed reap - ing when Je - sus comes  
 greet - ing when Je - sus comes; And a joy - ful meet - ing when Je - sus comes

## REFRAIN.

To gath - er His loved ones home, ... To gath - er His loved ones

home, safe home, To gath - er His loved ones home; There'll be  
 safe home; safe home;

no dark val - ley when Je - sus comes To gath - er His loved ones home.

## TOPICAL INDEX,

## SACRED SONGS, No. 2.

ASSURANCE.	NO.	NO.	NO.
All's clear up aloft.....	100	I know that my Redeemer.....	97
God holds the key.....	131	It came to me one.....	12
How shall I know.....	138	Jesus, I will trust Thee.....	177
I hear the Saviour say.....	196	Jesus, my Shepherd.....	26
I know that my Redeemer.....	97	The blind man, to.....	11
I know Thy hand upholdeth.....	108		
My hope is built.....	195	<b>FELLOWSHIP.</b>	
Though our path be dark.....	104	As pants the hart.....	31
		Blest be the tie.....	143
<b>ATONEMENT AND BLOOD.</b>		I came to the fountain.....	4
Lord Jesus, I long to be.....	186	I have been alone with.....	110
On Calvary's brow.....	182	I need Thee every hour.....	65
Rejoice my soul.....	10	Jesus, tender Saviour.....	115
Rock of Ages.....	99	Keep Thou my way.....	135
Ruin by sin.....	40	Thou my everlasting.....	176
Who are these whose.....	154	Unto Thee, O heavenly.....	152
		Walk in the light.....	198
		We adore Thee, O.....	82
<b>CHRIST'S RETURN.</b>		<b>GOSPEL. (THE)</b>	
Awake, awake, O Christian.....	58	If I were a voice.....	172
Jesus is coming.....	166	O sweet is the story.....	126
Once more, O Lord.....	77	O tell me the story.....	102
There'll be no dark valley.....	204	O the precious gospel.....	158
'Till He come!.....	63	Preach the gospel.....	145
To-day the Saints.....	88	We never grow weary.....	87
We are waiting.....	29		
		<b>GRACE.</b>	
<b>CLOSING.</b>		Come near to me.....	122
Blest be the tie.....	143	Comfort my people.....	124
God be with you till.....	202	God is good to you.....	151
I'm a pilgrim, and.....	169	Joint heirs with Christ.....	116
'Take the name of Jesus.....	184	Lord Jesus, Thou dost.....	157
		O sweet is the story.....	126
<b>CONFESSION.</b>		O troubled heart, why.....	123
Drawing near with full.....	48	On Calvary's brow.....	182
I need Thee every hour.....	65	One there is above all.....	163
It may not be on the.....	162	Some day the silver cord.....	203
Just as I am, without.....	193	Strength in our weakness.....	136
		There is life for a look.....	178
<b>CONSECRATION.</b>		'Tis not by works.....	118
It may not be on the.....	162		
Just as I am.....	193	<b>GUIDANCE.</b>	
Lord, at Thy mercy-seat.....	101	He leadeth me! oh.....	189
O to be nothing.....	98	Hold Thou my hand.....	137
Saviour! Thy dying love.....	91	I know Thy hand.....	108
Yielded to God.....	53	Lead us, Heavenly Father.....	37
		Lord, for to-morrow.....	1
<b>FAITH.</b>		Quiet, Lord, my froward.....	69
Be still, O heart!.....	109	Unto Thee, O heavenly.....	152
Believe and receive.....	70	Where my Saviour's hand.....	149
Believe on the Lord.....	16		
Blessed is he who.....	142	<b>HEAVEN.</b>	
Drawing near with full.....	48	A little while.....	50
How sweet, my Saviour.....	181	Beautiful City of God.....	62
I am trusting in the.....	28		
		Beyond the sea.....	171
		Beyond the smiling.....	175
		Enthroned is Jesus now.....	144
		Farther on, what joys.....	134
		How precious the promise.....	84
		I'm a pilgrim.....	169
		In the land of fadeless.....	49
		In the land where the.....	96
		Just beyond the silent.....	27
		My heavenly home is.....	117
		O the music rolling.....	5
		O think of the home over there.....	187
		O world of joy untold.....	24
		Some day the silver cord.....	203
		There is a land mine.....	164
		There's a beautiful home.....	146
		There's a beautiful land.....	18
		We speak of our loved.....	14
		When the silver cord.....	7
		Where the faded flower.....	80
		Will there be light.....	78
		<b>HOLY SPIRIT.</b>	
		By Thy blessed Spirit.....	147
		Come, Holy Ghost, our.....	170
		Come, Holy Spirit.....	133
		Come, O come.....	8
		Holy Spirit, faithful.....	129
		Holy Spirit, lead us.....	103
		Our blest Redeemer.....	95
		The Holy Ghost is here.....	168
		<b>HOPE AND JOY.</b>	
		Go on your way.....	21
		Hallelujah! praise Jehovah.....	58
		I lost my burden at.....	67
		Jesus is coming.....	166
		Once more at rest.....	66
		Praise the Lord, and.....	52
		Rejoice, my soul.....	10
		There's a joyful message.....	132
		Where the faded flower.....	80
		Would you have the.....	60
		<b>INVITATION.</b>	
		Art thou troubled.....	59
		Behold Him standing.....	15
		Climbing up the steeps.....	73
		Come, come to Jesus!.....	105
		Come, my soul, thy suit.....	161
		"Come near to me".....	122
		"I will give;" oh.....	39
		Is there a heart that.....	141
		Jesus calls us, o'er.....	159
		O come, weary one.....	64

	NO.
O Jesus, Thou art.....	140
O wanderer, come.....	20
There is never a soul.....	22
We have heard the.....	78
While Jesus whispers.....	188

**LOVE.**

Blest be the tie.....	143
God is good to you.....	151
God loved the world of.....	192
His is the love we.....	3
Jesus, beloved of my heart.....	106
One there is above all.....	163
The greatest thing on earth.....	34
The Lord is my Refuge.....	17
There's a wideness in.....	41

**MISCELLANEOUS.**

A shadow will follow us.....	167
Art thou weary.....	57
Asleep in Jesus.....	61
Early seeking, early.....	6
It matters not—the.....	125
Jesus, tender Saviour.....	115
Lo, the day is over.....	45
O Jesus, Thou art.....	140
O wanderer lost in.....	72
Speak gently, speak.....	36
Tho' life's path be rough.....	33

**MISSIONARY.**

All hail the power.....	139
Are you shining for Jesus.....	150
From Greenland's icy.....	201
If I were a voice.....	172
O let us all endeavor.....	114
Preach the gospel as.....	145
Rescue the souls that.....	112
Send the Light, O.....	2
To-day the saints in Zion.....	88
Who is on the Lord's side.....	174

**PEACE.**

Calm me, my God.....	113
Precious words, like.....	46
With joy I draw from.....	32

**PRaise.**

All hail the power.....	139
How sweet the name of.....	64
Lord Jesus, Thou dost.....	157
Praise Him! praise Him.....	191
Praise the Lord and.....	52
Oh bless and praise the Lord.....	13
Sing of the wonderful.....	120
Strength in our weakness.....	136
We praise Thee, O God.....	190

**PRAYER.**

Blest Jesus, grant us.....	55
From every stormy wind.....	119

	NO.
Hold Thou my hand.....	137
Holy Spirit, lead us.....	103
Jesus, Saviour, on Thy.....	85
Lo, the day is over.....	45
Lord, at Thy mercy.....	101
Lord, I hear of showers.....	35
Lord, we gather in Thy.....	71
O Light of light.....	127
Stealing from the world.....	81
When the hopes that.....	38

**PROMISES.**

Christian, so weary.....	90
How precious the promise.....	84
How shall I know that.....	138
I am trusting in the promise.....	28
"I will give;" oh.....	39
Lord, we gather in Thy.....	71
Precious words, like.....	46
When the silver cord.....	7

**REFUGE.**

Fly to the refuge in.....	42
In the shadow of the Rock.....	128
I to the hills will lift.....	19
In the secret of His.....	54
In Thy cleft, O Rock.....	75
Jesus! Lover of my soul.....	199
My soul with expectation.....	25
O give thy heart to.....	9
Rock of Ages, cleft.....	99
Safe in Jehovah's keeping.....	156
The Lord is my Refuge.....	17
The storm is high, but.....	148
To the cross of Christ.....	86

**RESURRECTION.**

Enthroned is Jesus.....	144
Grand is the song.....	68
I lay me down in peace.....	107
Just beyond the silent river.....	27
O the music rolling.....	5
O world of joy untold.....	24
We are waiting, blessed.....	29

**SALVATION.**

My soul with expectation.....	25
Out of my bondage.....	194
Ruin by sin.....	40
The cross it standeth.....	121
The Great Physician.....	183
There is life for a look.....	178
'Tis not by works.....	118
To-day the saints in Zion.....	88
With joy I draw from.....	32

**SORROW.**

Christian, so weary and.....	90
Comfort my people.....	124
If, on a quiet sea.....	155

	NO.
Light of the wandering.....	89
More and more the.....	130
O troubled heart, be.....	79
O troubled heart, there.....	43
Take the name of Jesus.....	184

**TEMPERANCE**

Be careful what you.....	160
O troubled heart, there.....	43
O wanderer, come to.....	20
Rescue the souls that.....	112
Yield not to temptation.....	179

**TRUST.**

Be still, O heart.....	109
Blessed is he who.....	142
Come c'ry soul by.....	200
Drawing near with full.....	48
I am trusting in the.....	28
Jesus, I will trust Thee.....	177
Jesus, my Shepherd.....	26

**WARFARE.**

Awake, awake, O Christian.....	53
Glorious and victorious.....	51
Press forward, O soldiers.....	23
Stand up! stand up.....	185
The Son of God goes forth.....	153
Who is on the Lord's side.....	174

**WARNING.**

Be careful what you sow.....	160
Could we stand with.....	30
Fly to the refuge in.....	42
O the clanging bells of.....	74
We sing of bright mansions.....	93
Yield not to temptation.....	179

**WORK.**

Are you shining for Jesus.....	150
Have you had a kindness.....	173
Let us gather up the sunbeams.....	111
O let us all endeavor.....	114
Over fields that are white.....	44
Rescue the souls that.....	112
To the work!.....	197

**WORSHIP.**

All hail the power.....	139
Blessed day, when.....	83
Blest be the tie.....	143
Come, Holy Spirit.....	133
Come, O come and.....	92
From every stormy wind.....	119
Glory be to God.....	47
God be with you.....	202
Jesus, Lover of my soul.....	199
Nearer, my God, to.....	180
O give thanks unto.....	165
We adore Thee, O Lord.....	82

## INDEX.

### Titles in Small Caps—First Lines in Roman.

	No.		No.
<b>A HOME FOREVER THERE</b> .....	7	COME, HOLY SPIRIT..	133
<b>A LITTLE WHILE</b> .....	50	COME, MY SOUL	161
<b>A shadow will follow us ever</b> .....	167	COME NEAR.....	122
<b>ABLE TO DELIVER</b> .....	79	COME, O come, and let us worship.....	92
<b>AFTERWARD</b> .....	90	COME, O come, Thou blessed Spirit.....	8
<b>ALL HAIL THE POWER</b> .....	139	COME, SINNER, COME.....	188
<b>ALL SAINTS. C. M. D.</b> .....	153	COME TO JESUS NOW.....	59
<b>ALL'S CLEAR UP ALOFT</b> .....	100	COME UP HIGHER.....	73
<b>ALL TO CHRIST I OWE</b> .....	196	COMFORT MY PEOPLE.....	124
<b>ALL WILL BE WELL</b> .....	104	CORONATION. C. M.....	139
<b>ALONE WITH JESUS</b> .....	110	Could we stand with saints in white... 30	
<b>AN EVENING HYMN</b> .....	66	<b>DENNIS. S. M.</b> .....	143
<b>AN EVENING PRAYER</b> .....	81	Do THEY KNOW?.....	96
<b>ANYWHERE, EVERYWHERE</b> .....	145	Drawing near with full assurance.....	48
<b>Are you shining for Jesus, my brother</b>	150	<b>EARLY SEEKING</b> .....	6
<b>Art thou troubled, sin oppressed?</b> .....	59	ENTHRONED IS JESUS NOW.....	144
<b>ART THOU WEARY?</b> .....	57	ETERNITY DRAWS NEAR.....	30
<b>ASLEEP IN JESUS</b> .....	61	EVAN. C. M.....	133
<b>AS PANTS THE HART</b> .....	31	EVEN ME.....	35
<b>AT THE DOOR</b> .....	15	<b>FARTHER ON</b> .....	134
<b>AWAKE, AWAKE, O CHRISTIAN!</b> .....	56	FLY TO THE REFUGE.....	42
<b>BEAUTIFUL CITY OF GOD</b> .....	62	FOUNTAIN OF MERCY.....	136
<b>BEAUTIFUL HOME</b> .....	146	FROM EVERY STORMY WIND.....	119
<b>BE CAREFUL WHAT YOU SOW</b> .....	160	FROM GREENLAND'S ICY MOUNTAINS.....	201
<b>Behold Him standing at the door</b> .....	15	FULL ASSURANCE.....	43
<b>BELIEVE AND RECEIVE</b> .....	70	<b>GALILEE. 8s. 7s.</b> .....	159
<b>BELIEVE ON THE LORD</b> .....	16	GLORIOUS AND VICTORIOUS.....	51
<b>BELIEVE YE THAT I AM ABLE?</b> .....	11	Glory be to God on high.....	47
<b>BE STILL, O HEART</b> .....	109	GOD BE WITH YOU.....	202
<b>BETHANY. 6s. 4s.</b> .....	180	GOD HOLDS THE KEY.....	131
<b>BEYOND THE SEA</b> .....	171	GOD IS GOOD TO YOU AND ME.....	162
<b>BEYOND THE SMILING AND THE</b> .....	175	God loved the world of sinners lost.....	192
<b>BLESSED BE THE NAME</b> .....	64	Go ON YOUR WAY REJOICING.....	21
<b>Blessed day when pure devotions</b> .....	83	GRAND IS THE SONG.....	63
<b>Blessed is he that is trusting the</b> .....	142	<b>HALLELUJAH FOR THE CROSS!</b> .....	121
<b>BLESSED SABBATH DAY</b> .....	83	HALLELUJAH! PRAISE JEHOVAH.....	58
<b>BLESS THIS HOUR OF PRAYER</b> .....	71	HAPPY RESTING.....	27
<b>BLEST BE THE TIE</b> .....	143	Have you had a kindness shown.....	177
<b>BLEST JESUS, GRANT US STRENGTH</b> .....	55	HEAR, AND LIVE.....	125
<b>BRING HIM UNTO ME</b> .....	22	HENDON. 7s.....	161
<b>By GRACE ARE YE SAVED</b> .....	118	HE LEADETH ME.....	189
<b>By THE BEAUTIFUL GATE</b> .....	14	HE WILL HIDE ME.....	54
<b>By Thy blessed Spirit</b> .....	147	HIDE THOU ME.....	75
<b>By THY SPIRIT LEAD ME</b> .....	147	HIS IS THE LOVE.....	3
<b>CALM ME, MY GOD</b> .....	113	HOLD THOU MY HAND.....	137
<b>CALVARY</b> .....	182	HOLY SPIRIT, FAITHFUL GUIDE.....	129
<b>CASTING ALL YOUR CARE UPON HIM</b> .....	181	HOLY SPIRIT, LEAD US NOW.....	103
<b>CHANT.—“O Give Thanks.”</b> .....	165	How PRECIOUS THE PROMISE.....	84
<b>Christian, so weary and faint on the</b> .....	90	How SHALL I KNOW THAT I AM HIS?.....	138
<b>Climbing up the steeps of glory</b> .....	73	How sweet, my Saviour, to repose ....	181
<b>CLOSE TO THEE</b> .....	176	How sweet the Name of Jesus sounds..	64
<b>COME, AND LET US WORSHIP</b> .....	92	<b>HURSLEY. L. M.</b> .....	170
<b>COME, COME TO JESUS!</b> .....	105		
<b>COME, every soul by sin oppressed</b> .....	200		
<b>COME, HOLY GHOST, OUR SOULS</b> .....	170		

	No.		No.
<b>I</b> am trusting in the promise.....	28	<b>MISSIONARY HYMN</b> .....	201
<b>I</b> CAME TO THE FOUNTAIN.....	4	My heavenly home is bright and.....	117
I have been alone with Jesus.....	110	My hope is built on nothing less.....	195
I hear the Saviour say.....	196	My soul with expectation doth.....	25
<b>I</b> KNOW THAT MY REDEEMER.....	97	More and more the weight of glory.....	130
I know Thy hand upholdeth me.....	108		
I lay me down in peace to sleep.....	107	<b>NEARER, MY GOD, TO THEE</b> .....	180
I lost my burden at the cross.....	67	<b>NO NIGHT THERE</b> .....	49
<b>I</b> NEED THEE EVERY HOUR.....	65		
I to the hills will lift mine eyes.....	19	<b>O</b> BEAUTIFUL LAND.....	18
<b>I</b> WILL GIVE, LET HIM TAKE.....	39	O bless and praise the Lord alway.....	13
"I will give," oh, blessed promise.....	39	<b>O</b> COME, WEARY ONE.....	94
<b>I</b> WILL LIFT UP MINE EYES.....	19	<b>O</b> GIVE THANKS UNTO THE LORD.....	165
<b>IF</b> I WERE A VOICE.....	172	<b>O</b> GIVE THY HEART TO JESUS.....	9
<b>IF</b> , ON A QUIET SEA.....	155	<b>O</b> LET US ALL ENDEAVOR.....	114
<b>I'LL</b> GO WHERE YOU WANT ME.....	162	<b>O</b> LIGHT OF LIGHT, SHINE IN.....	127
<b>I'M</b> A PILGRIM.....	169	<b>O</b> JESUS, THOU ART STANDING.....	140
<b>I'M</b> GOING HOME.....	117	O sweet is the story of Jesus.....	126
<b>IN</b> GOD IS MY SALVATION.....	25	O tell me the story that never grows.....	102
<b>IN</b> HIS PRESENCE IS FULLNESS OF JOY... 60	60	O the clanging bells of time.....	74
<b>IN</b> REMEMBRANCE OF ME.....	82	O the music rolling onward.....	5
In the land of fadeless day.....	49	O the precious gospel story.....	158
In the land where the bright ones are. 96	96	O think of the home over there.....	187
In the secret of His presence.....	54	<b>O</b> TO BE NOTHING.....	98
<b>IN</b> THE SHADOW OF THE ROCK.....	128	O troubled heart, be thou not.....	79
In Thy cleft, O Rock of Ages.....	75	O troubled heart, there is a balm.....	43
Is there a heart that is waiting.....	141	O troubled heart, why seek in vain.....	123
<b>IT</b> CAME TO ME.....	12	O wanderer, come to the Father's.....	20
It matters not—the manner of.....	125	O wanderer, lost in the mazes of.....	72
It may not be on the mountain's.....	162	<b>O</b> WHO WILL GO FORTH?.....	44
<b>J</b> ESUS, BELOVED OF MY HEART.....	106	<b>O</b> WORLD OF JOY UNTOLD.....	24
<b>J</b> ESUS CALLS US.....	159	On Calvary's brow my Saviour died... 182	
<b>J</b> ESUS, I COME.....	194	Once more at rest, my peaceful.....	66
<b>J</b> ESUS, I WILL TRUST THEE.....	177	<b>ONCE</b> MORE, O LORD.....	77
<b>J</b> ESUS IS COMING.....	166	<b>ONE</b> ABOVE ALL OTHERS.....	163
<b>J</b> ESUS IS PASSING THIS WAY.....	141	One there is above all others.....	163
<b>J</b> ESUS, LOVER OF MY SOUL.....	199	<b>ONLY</b> TRUST HIM.....	200
<b>J</b> ESUS, MY ALL.....	101	<b>OTHER</b> SHEEP I HAVE.....	72
Jesus, my Shepherd and Saviour.....	26	<b>OUR</b> BLEST REDEEMER.....	95
<b>J</b> ESUS ONLY.....	33	<b>OUR</b> TRUEST FRIEND.....	152
<b>J</b> ESUS OUR SAVIOUR AND KING.....	120	Out of my bondage, sorrow and.....	194
<b>J</b> ESUS, SAVIOUR, ON THY BREAST.....	85	Over fields that are white for the.....	44
<b>J</b> ESUS, TENDER SAVIOUR.....	115		
<b>JOINT</b> HEIRS WITH CHRIST.....	116	<b>P</b> ASS IT ON.....	173
<b>JUST</b> AS I AM.....	193	<b>P</b> EACE AT THE CROSS.....	67
Just beyond the silent river.....	27	<b>P</b> ERFECT PEACE.....	46
<b>JUST</b> FOR TO-DAY.....	1	<b>P</b> RAISE HIM! PRAISE HIM!.....	191
		<b>P</b> RAISE THE LORD, AND WORSHIP HIM... 52	
<b>K</b> EEP THOU MY WAY.....	135	Preach the gospel as you go.....	145
		<b>P</b> RECIOUS THOUGHTS.....	86
<b>L</b> EAD US, HEAVENLY FATHER.....	37	Precious words, like music stealing.... 46	
<b>L</b> ET US BE SURE.....	93	<b>P</b> RESS FORWARD, O SOLDIERS.....	23
Let us gather up the sunbeams.....	111		
<b>L</b> IGHT OF THE WANDERING.....	89	<b>Q</b> UIET, LORD, MY FROWARD HEART..... 69	
Lord, at Thy mercy-seat.....	101		
Lord, for to-morrow and its.....	1	<b>R</b> EJOICE, MY SOUL, REJOICE..... 10	
Lord, I hear of showers of blessing... 35	35	Rescue the souls that perish.....	112
Lord Jesus, I long to be perfectly.....	186	<b>R</b> EST. L. M.....	61
<b>L</b> ORD JESUS, THOU DOST KEEP.....	157	<b>R</b> EVIVE US AGAIN.....	190
Lord, we gather in Thy name.....	71	<b>R</b> OCK OF AGES.....	99
<b>L</b> O! THE DAY IS OVER.....	45	Ruin by sin, and redemption by.....	40
		<b>R</b> UIN, REDEMPTION, REGENERATION.... 40	
<b>M</b> ANOAH. C. M.....	198		
<b>M</b> ARTYN. 7s. D.....	199		
<b>M</b> ERIBAH. C. P. M.....	157		

	No.		No.
SAFE IN JEHOVAH'S KEEPING.....	156	THERE'S ROOM FOR ALL.....	112
SAVED BY GRACE.....	203	THERE'LL BE NO DARK VALLEY.....	204
SAVIOUR, Thy dying Love.....	91	Thou my everlasting portion.....	176
SCATTER SEEDS OF KINDNESS.....	111	THOU MY SHIELD.....	38
SEND THE GOSPEL LIGHT.....	2	Tho' life's path be rough and thorny... 33	
Send the light, O send it quickly.....	2	Though our path be dark and drear....	104
SHINE AROUND ME.....	8	THY HAND UPHOLDETH ME.....	108
SHINING FOR JESUS.....	150	THY SAVIOUR KNOWS THEM ALL.....	43
Sing of the wonderful, wonderful.....	120	TILL HE COME.....	63
SLEEPING AND WAKING.....	107	'Tis not by works that we have done... 118	
Some day the silver cord will break... 203		To-day the saints in Zion.....	88
SOMETHING FOR JESUS.....	91	To the cross of Christ I cling.....	86
Speak gently, speak gently, O.....	36	TO THE WORK.....	197
SPEAK TO THEM GENTLY.....	36	TOPLADY. 7s.....	99
ST. CUTHBERT. 8, 6, 8, 4.....	95	TRUST IN THE LORD.....	142
ST. HILDA. 7s. 6s.....	140	TRUSTING IN THEE.....	26
STAND UP FOR JESUS.....	185	TRUSTING THE PROMISE.....	28
Stealing from the world away.....	81		
STOCKWELL. 8s. 7s.....	83	Unto Thee, O heavenly Father.....	152
Strength in our weakness.....	136		
SUFFER LITTLE CHILDREN TO COME.....	78	WAITING FOR THY COMING.....	29
		WALK IN THE LIGHT.....	198
TALMAR. 8s. 7s.....	163	We adore Thee, O Lord, for the.....	82
Take the name of Jesus with you.....	184	We are waiting, blessed Saviour.....	29
TENDERNESS. S. M.....	155	We have heard the story.....	78
THE ANCHOR HOLDS.....	148	WE NEVER GROW WEARY OF.....	87
THE BETTER LAND.....	164	We praise Thee, O God! for the Son... 190	
The blind men to Jesus cried out.....	11	WE SHALL MEET AND REST.....	80
THE CLANGING BELLS OF TIME.....	74	We sing of bright mansions in.....	93
The cross it standeth fast.....	121	We speak of our loved in the heaven... 14	
THE EVERLASTING HILLS.....	5	WE WILL BLESS THE LORD.....	13
THE FATHER'S HOUSE.....	20	WEBB. 7s. 6s.....	185
THE GREATEST THING.....	34	WELLS OF SALVATION.....	32
THE GREAT MEDIATOR.....	132	When the hopes that smile to-day.....	38
THE GREAT PHYSICIAN.....	183	When the silver cord is broken.....	7
THE HOLY GHOST IS HERE.....	168	WHERE MY SAVIOUR LEADS.....	149
THE HOME CALL.....	125	Where my Saviour's hand is guiding... 149	
THE HOME OVER THERE.....	187	Where the faded flower shall freshen... 80	
THE LORD IS MY REFUGE.....	17	While Jesus whispers to you.....	188
THE PRECIOUS NAME.....	184	WHITER THAN SNOW.....	186
THE SHADOW IS UNDER OUR FEET.....	167	WHO ARE THESE?.....	154
THE SOLID ROCK.....	195	WHO IS ON THE LORD'S SIDE?.....	174
THE SON OF GOD.....	153	WHOSOEVER COMETH.....	88
The storm is high, but at the helm.... 148		Will there be light at eventide.....	76
THE STORY MUST BE TOLD.....	158	WILL THERE BE LIGHT FOR ME?.....	76
THE STORY THAT NEVER GROWS OLD... 102		With joy I draw from out God's.....	32
THE WONDERFUL STORY.....	126	WONDROUS LOVE.....	192
THEE WE WORSHIP.....	47	WOODWORTH. L. M.....	193
There is a land mine eye hath seen.... 164		Would you have the morning glad.... 60	
THERE IS LIFE FOR A LOOK.....	178		
There is never a soul so sinful.....	22	YIELDED TO GOD.....	53
There's a beautiful home beyond the... 146		YIELD NOT TO TEMPTATION.....	179
There's a beautiful land that no.....	18		
There's a joyful message.....	132	ZEPHYR. L. M.....	119
THERE'S A WIDENESS IN GOD'S MERCY... 41			

## LATEST HYMN BOOKS.

### SACRED SONGS NOS. 1 and 2, Bound in one Volume.

	By Mail per copy.	By Express per 100.
<b>MUSIC EDITIONS.</b>		
Board Covers, . . . . .	55 cts.	\$15.00
Cloth Bound, Ink Stamp, . . . . .	65 "	55.00
Extra Cloth Bound, Gold Stamp, . . . . .	75 "	65.00
<b>Word Edition, Board Covers, . . . . .</b>	<b>24 "</b>	<b>20.00</b>

### SACRED SONGS No. 2.

By Sankey, McGranahan and Stebbins.

<b>MUSIC EDITIONS.</b>		
Board Covers, . . . . .	30 cts.	\$25.00
Cloth Bound, Ink Stamp, . . . . .	35 "	30.00
Extra Cloth Bound, Gold Stamp, . . . . .	40 "	35.00
<b>Word Edition, Board Covers, . . . . .</b>	<b>12 "</b>	<b>10.00</b>

**SACRED SONGS No. 1.** Issued in  
Same Styles and Prices.

### CHRISTIAN ENDEAVOR EDITION, SACRED SONGS No. 1.

MUSIC EDITION, Board Covers, . . . . .	35 "	30.00
<b>Word Edition, Board Covers, . . . . .</b>	<b>15 "</b>	<b>12.00</b>

### MALE CHORUS No. 2.

By Sankey and Stebbins:

MUSIC EDITION, Board Covers, . . . . .	35 "	30.00
--	------	-------

### MALE CHORUS No. 1.

Same Style and Price.

### CHURCH HYMNS AND GOSPEL SONGS.

By Sankey, McGranahan and Stebbins.

MUSIC EDITION, Board Covers . . . . .	30 cts.	25.00
" " Cloth Bound, Ink Stamp, 35 "		30.00
" " Extra Cloth Bound, Gold Stamp, . . . . .	40 "	35.00

#### WITH SCRIPTURE READINGS.

MUSIC EDITION, Board Covers, . . . . .	37 "	32.00
" " Cloth Bound, Ink Stamp, 45 "		40.00
" " Extra Cloth Bound, Gold Stamp, . . . . .	50 "	45.00
<b>Word Edition, Limp Cloth Covers, . . . . .</b>	<b>11 "</b>	<b>10.00</b>
" " Board Covers, . . . . .	14 "	12.00
" " Extra Cloth Bound, . . . . .	17 "	15.00

**THE OCEAN GROVE EDITION** contains a supplement of 13 additional pieces, at same prices.

✉ A full Catalogue sent on application.

## THE BIGLOW & MAIN CO.

Lakeside Building,  
Chicago.

135 Fifth Avenue,  
New York.

